

## **Surprised 931**

### Chapter 931 Separate Rooms

When the sound of the water running in the bathroom stopped, Mya looked at the door and came to herself..

Finnley soon walked out of the bathroom, he saw Mya still standing there and was stunned for a moment, "You haven't gone to bed?"

Mya met his sight and felt a little embarrassed. She quickly changed the topic, "Have you called the hospital? How is Eloise now? After all, she fainted in our house."

'Our house', the two words made Finnley smile.

He walked up to her as he dried his hair with a towel. "I have called the doctor. She has woken up and want me to go visit her."

"When are you going?" Mya asked.

Finnley truthfully answered, "After the wedding. I don't think I can go there tomorrow."

"I see."

Mya didn't urge him, after all, it was his decision to make.

When Finnley finished drying his hair, he walked up to her, "It's late, shall we go to bed?" There was a hint of anticipation in his tone.

"I..." Mya felt pressured and thought they were going too fast.

They had only kissed for a few times before they got married. And now, they were going to consummate their marriage.

Finnley put his arm around her shoulder and grinned at her, "Honey?" The next second, he carried her up in his arms, "Why are you so light? You have to eat more from now on."

Mya couldn't help smiling shyly.

Finnley walked toward the soft big bed with her in his arms.

Mya and he had been entertaining the guests. Although she didn't drink much, she was slightly drunk already.

Under the warm lights, the man's handsome face was so close to her and Mya's heart beat fast.

Finnley placed her in bed and kissed her gently and affectionately.

At night, in the Emerald Bay.

The children were already asleep, the moon was bright, the stars shone, and the night breeze was

cool.

Jennifer and Ivan sat in casual clothes on the second-floor terrace, having takeaway food.

There were also a few bottles of beer. They enjoyed such a down-to-earth life.

"How does it taste?"

Jennifer was excited and asked the elegant man sitting opposite her, "Mr. Marsh, have you ever tasted such delicious food?"

"It tastes good, but is this junk food?" Ivan paid much attention to it, "Will we have stomachache? I don't think we should let the kids eat these."

"Humans are not so delicate. You won't have a stomachache, we don't eat it often," Jennifer told him,

"Nowadays, when young people are happy, they will drink some beer and have barbecues. That is a life to live."

Ivan enjoyed it, picking up a kebab and eating it. "As long as I am with you, everything's great. I have never enjoyed my life as much as I do now."

"Should we end it tomorrow?" Jennifer was referring to Clarence. This was the most serious subject the

whole evening.

"Yes." Ivan nodded, "There is no point in delaying it anymore."

After a while, Jennifer asked him, "The arrest of the mayor should cause a great sensation. Even Leslie has made the headlines."

"I think so. We won't be able to keep it to the public forever, and the hearing might be conducted in public." Ivan drank his beer.

"That's all the time we could pardon him." Ivan picked up the beer and took a drink, "I can't wait for Mya and Finnley's marriage to stabilize, or for Mya to get pregnant and have children. Clarence has done so many awful things, I can't forgive him for the victims."

"I agree," Jennifer looked at him, "It will take time for Mya to digest it. She will have to grow up and take it all overnight."

"Luckily, she has Finnley now. He will be there for her."

Jennifer asked again, "Are you going to tell Finnley about it so that he could be prepared?"

"I will call him," Ivan said, "Probably tomorrow morning."

The moon fell and the sun rose, a new day soon came, bringing a bright sky.

## Chapter 932 She Took the Initiative

In the master bedroom of a big villa.

On the soft big bed, Mya opened her eyes in a daze, she found herself lying on top of Finnley.

She propped up her body and looked at him.

"Are you awake?" Finnley opened his eyes and said softly, "Good morning, wife."

Mya blinked and frowned, "You were up?"

"Yes."

Then, Mya got off of him with an awkward look on her face.

She was still in a daze. "Why was I on top of you?"

"You forgot?"

Finnley stared at her and asked with great interest, "Someone was really active last night and kept scratching my back."

Active?

Mya felt a backache and blushed.

"Well, get up and wash up, change into your beautiful clothes. We are going to see your parents!"

Finnley got out of bed and the silk pajamas were loose on him. Mya quickly looked away. She couldn't remember what happened last night.

Finnley put on his clothes and went to wash up. Mya inadvertently lowered her eyes and saw the stains of blood on the bed sheet.

That was her first time?

It didn't hurt?

Mya's mood was complex with somewhat joy. She felt like completing a task. She had been worried about it for such a long time and it turned out some wine could ease all her nervousness so easily.

"Hey..." Mya said, embarrassed in her slippers and watching Finnley come out of the bathroom, "The sheets are dirty."

"Just wash it. It's no big of a deal." Finnley buttoned his shirt and spoke.

Mya saw his neck and chest were scratched and her heart skipped a beat. Did she do it to him?

"What are you thinking? Go wash up and change your clothes." Finnley reminded her.

Mya hurried to the locker room.

Finnley gently lift the quilt and also saw the bloodstain, he smiled.

At this point, his phone rang,

He took it and answered it after checking the caller ID, "Mr. Marsh, what can I do for you?"

"Finnley, there is something that I find it necessary to tell you about in advance." Ivan's voice was low, it seemed that it was a well-thought decision.

Finnley held his breath, "Okay."

"Clarence has been the backing of Leslie."

Finnley was stunned and his whole body stiffened. He felt complicated.

"I have talked to him, and he begged for me to wait until after your wedding," Ivan said in a deep, somewhat helpless voice, "And today is the deadline."

For a while, Finnley did not know what to say, he was so shocked.

Clarence had been a just mayor, hadn't he?

He had always been looked up to be every citizen.

But Finnley was well aware that Ivan couldn't be wrong on this.

"Mya may not be able to take it. You should be there for her," Ivan kindly reminded him, "You should

help her process this and you would be even closer after that."

"Well, I won't keep bothering you. Don't worry about work, I got it," then Ivan hung up.

Finnley didn't speak, but Ivan knew he had heard it.

"Does this dress look good on me?"

Mya's voice came from the door, Finnley held the phone and looked over, "It looks great on you."

"You haven't even looked at it!" Mya came to him, "This is your favorite color, I like it. Let's go downstairs for breakfast."

"Let's go."

At breakfast, on the way to the Saunders family, Finnley tried to tell her something, but he couldn't say a word.

In hesitation, the white Maybach drove into the Saunders family.

At this point, three police cars were parked in the yard.

Chapter 933 Clarence Being Arrested

"Geez, what's happening?"

Mya widened her eyes and was stunned for a second. She unfastened her seat belt and got off the car,



looking at the police cars in the yard.

Why would there be so many policemen?

She got a bad feeling.

Finnley quickly got off the car, walked to her side and put his arm around her shoulder.

Mya turned her eyes to look at him, and as she stepped towards the living room...

Clarence was taken out by several police officers.

As Mya stopped, she saw her father in handcuffs, looking calm. But as their eyes met, Clarence

seemed to be heartbroken.

"Dad!"

Mya's heart skipped a beat and she rushed over to him, looking at his hands in disbelief. "What's

happening? Why are they arresting you?"

She got uneasy and she took a deep breath to calm down.

Finnley put his arm around Mya's shoulder and had been frowning.

Clarence didn't know how to answer Mya's question.

"Did you catch the wrong person? My dad is the mayor! Why did you handcuff him?"

Mya was so excited that she began to yell at the police officers, "Let him go now! Even if you are to investigate him, you have to show him respect!"

The police officers were indifferent. They had little time to delay in performing their duties.

Clarence suppressed his emotions and only felt ashamed to look into her eyes.

His eyes fell on Finnley's face, the two's eyes met and Clarence thought Finnley had probably already known it. He didn't look shocked, but he also got a heavy heart.

"Finnley," Clarence said in a hoarse voice, "Thank you for taking care of Mya from now on."

Finnley felt something stuck in his throat, "Don't worry, sir." He nodded, sadly.

Why did he feel Clarence was saying his last words?

Mya turned her eyes in dismay, from the look on Finnley's face, it seemed he knew about it!

She stared at him in disbelief, "No..." She shook her head helplessly.

"Walk!"

At this moment, the police pushed Clarence down the steps and got him into the police car.

"No! Dad!"

Mya instinctively wanted to catch up, but Finnley held her shoulder tightly. "Mya! You have to calm down!"

"Dad!" Mya shouted, heartbroken as she tried to struggle, "Don't take him away! Don't!"

"Finnley, let me go!" She was in fury.

Clarence didn't even look back, but tears had fallen down his eyes.

Sitting in the police car, he closed his eyes, hearing the voice of his daughter crying helplessly. It was so heartbreaking that he regretted it.

After being taken into the car, the door was quickly closed, and the police cars all drove away.

The police sirens whistled past, as if to announce to Clarence's time was gone.

"Dad..."

Mya cried at the cars, stamping her feet and struggling, "Why? Why is this happening?" Finally, she started sobbing.

"Mya," Finnley was worried about her and had been supporting her, "Let's go see Mrs. Saunders."

There was no sound from inside the house, which was abnormal.

Mya stopped thinking, looked at the house and found it strangely quiet.

The next moment, she got rid of Finnley's hand and rushed in.

"Mom..."

Mya saw her mother sitting at the table, shedding tears.

Shirley was terrified and scared.

"Mom!"

Mya was stunned at the living room and walked up to her. "What did dad do?"

Shirley was with a pale face and shedding tears, as if she didn't hear her at all.

Chapter 934 Is That Really Dad?

"Why did the police take him away?"

Mya endured the heartache, sadly and worriedly asked, "If he's simply under suspicion, why did the

policemen handcuff him? What exactly did dad do? Who can tell me?"

She felt that she had the right to know.

She calmed down and thought for a while. Clarence did say some strange words to her, it was like the

farewell, but she had no time to think carefully about it at the moment.

"I want to know, too." Shirley murmured, she had been heavily shocked by the news, "Your father will be sentenced to death, he... he's Leslie Eastwood's backing. That's what the police told me."

"What? Leslie's backing?" Mya widened her eyes, stunned. "I don't believe it! How is that possible?"

They don't even know each other, right?"

Shirley cried out loud at the table.

Paula knelt beside her, wiping her tears.

Mya knew it now. The police were telling the truth.

But she didn't want to believe it. "How could Dad know Leslie Eastwood? It must be a mistake. They must have gotten the wrong person. Leslie wanted to frame dad so that his sentence could be mitigated!"

Paula held Shirley, tears fell down her eyes. Mr. Saunders himself had admitted it.

"I need to see Ivan!"

Mya turned around and walked out, but was stopped by Finnley.

"There is no point. It's the truth." Finnley told her clearly, "You have to take it."

The next moment, Mya looked into his eyes, "You knew it, didn't you? Why are you so calm? Tell me

that it's not true! Tell me!"

Mya grabbed Finnley's arm and shook it, "Answer me, did you know it already? Tell me! This is not true! I don't want to believe it!"

"It's all true." Finnley grabbed her arm and hugged her tightly in his arms.

At this moment, he felt more heartbroken than anyone here.

Mya rested in his arms, crying bitterly. The whole world seemed to have fallen apart in front of her.

She got no strength at all and her body slid down, "It's not true... I don't believe it..."

Finnley crouched down with her and held her tightly. "Mya, you have to be strong."

Paula and Shirley were sobbing.

The whole living room was filled with sadness, the Saunders family went down all of a sudden.

In this era, news always travelled very fast.

The news that the mayor, Clarence Saunders, was arrested made headlines half an hour later.

Soon, all the media were reposting.

The commentators were expressed their opinions online.

The news was being hyped.

Overseas media were reporting.

All kinds of videos emerged.

In the whole Arkpool, everyone knew that the mayor was arrested and was shocked!

In order not to cause the outside world to speculate randomly, the police had shown the evidence.

Clarence was the backing of Leslie and everyone knew how vicious Leslie was. Clarence had been covering for him, which made him an even bigger villain.

In order to protect Leslie and to profit from him, Clarence was held accountable for 15 human lives.

There was solid evidence of it.

Leslie had made him hundreds of millions of dollars, there were transfer records. Moreover, he had been embezzling money from the state, he had illegal assets as high as nearly 100 billion!

He had almost as much wealth as Ivan.

Everyone was shocked to learn about it.

In the information, it stated that Clarence had 38 villas, almost 100 sports cars...

It was publicized by the police and couldn't be wrong. All the netizens were astonished.

"Is that really dad?"

Three hours later, the Launders learned everything on TV and saw the reports. They were in great shock.

Mya and Shirley knew none of these.

Even Finnley was in  
Chapter 935 News from Jennifer

"In my memory, dad has always been very economical. He could wear the same suit for ten years...'

When Mya remembered the past, tears fell down her eyes again. She sat on the sofa, covering her eyes with her hands, trying to control her emotions.

After a while, she looked around again and asked Finnley, "When did you know it?" There was a hint of complaint in her words.

After three hours, everyone had calmed down a little bit.

They were slowly trying to process everything.

"This morning." Finnley replied in a low voice, "When you went to change your clothes, Mr. Marsh called me and told me about it."



There was another while of silence.

Mya stared at him, tears falling down again.

She knew the law. She knew that Clarence's life was over this time.

"Your dad actually knew this day would come." Shirley felt heartbroken. "He said goodbye to me, but I didn't take it seriously."

She remembered the dialogue the other day and how Clarence gave her a card.

In fact, Clarence had said everyone goodbye, including Finnley... but no one took it seriously.

"I can't believe it. How can it be?" Mya buried her head in her knees and broke down into tears.

Finnley was sitting aside and putting his arm around her shoulder, there were also tears in his eyes. He thought he shouldn't say anything now.

They had to tough it out themselves.

At this time, someone appeared at the door of the living room, Paula noticed it first, "Mrs. Marsh?"

Shirley looked over in tears.

Jennifer could feel that sadness had shrouded the whole living room.

Mya buried her head in her knees and sobbed.

Jennifer walked over to her, "Mya." Squatting down in front of her, she put her hand on her shoulder,

"You have to be strong."

Then she slowly looked at Shirley, "Mrs. Saunders, I came here today to bring a news to you."

Mya looked up and asked, "My dad's sentence can be mitigated, right?"

Shirley's eyes also lit up and Paula was even more excited.

Only Finnley was very calm and rational still, because he knew it was impossible.

Jennifer, facing everyone's hopeful eyes, felt sorry. But there was nothing she could do.

She shook her head. "No, he will be sentenced to death. He has killed people and there is solid evidence. He will be sentenced soon."

All the hope was gone.

Jennifer quickly said, "But the house you live in will not be forfeited, you can keep staying in here. All the things here will not be removed. But except for this house, all the rest of Clarence's properties will be confiscated."

"All of the money in Clarence's credit cards will be frozen, excluding his legal salary."

Although this seemed to be the only good news, or the Saunders, it meant nothing at all.

Mya jumped into Jennifer's arms, and she cried out loudly.

Jennifer could imagine how she must be feeling at this time, tears blurred her eyes, and finally fell down her eyes.

But she still comforted Mya, "Mya, your dad has to take the consequences. He might have not had any sound sleep in a long time, but tonight he might finally have some."

"I don't believe my dad could be so bad..."

Mya could not accept it. "He has been a diligent mayor all his life. He is the best father in the world.

How could he be so bad?"

"We all hate the bad guys, but I don't want to hate my dad..."

All her sadness turned into tears. Mya couldn't stop crying at all.

Finnley didn't know what to do to make her feel better now. He really wanted to share some of the pain for her.

Chapter 936 Put Her Through Hell

Jennifer didn't stay here for too long, Finnley hadn't gone to work for a period of time, so she needed to

go to the company and help Ivan out.

"Finnley, take good care of her," Jennifer said to Finnley before she left, "Call me if there's anything."

She was worried about Mya.

"I will." Finnley said with determination.

On the way back to the company, Jennifer turned on her phone and there was all news about Clarence and Leslie online.

She just casually read them, and then looked out of the window with a heavy heart.

In the Marsh Group, the buildings stood tall.

Jennifer had arrived.

She took the elevator upstairs and went straight into the president's office.

Ivan, sitting at his desk, had just finished a video conference, looked up and asked, "How were they taking it?"

"Mya is not doing well." Jennifer's expression changed and she reported. "She could not take it and has been crying."

This seemed to have been expected by Ivan.

Ivan got up and walked towards her, took her hand, and put his arm around her shoulder. "She has to grow up, face it and then she will be reborn."

"Yesterday, she has just had a happy wedding, and today his father was jailed." Jennifer lowered her eyes and said sadly. "We have put her through hell."

Then she looked up, "Do you think we did it in too much of a rush?" She finally asked.

Ivan looked at her, serious and indignant. "We didn't, Clarence did."

Ivan said, "The day he decided to do illegal business, he should have expected this."

Jennifer knew it, but she couldn't help feeling sad thinking of Mya.

At this time, the reporters who got the news had rushed to the Saunders family and were gathering at the gate.

Fortunately, Finnley closed the door of the house in time.

Mya looked out of the French window. All the reporters were with cameras and microphones. They were eager to feed off their sadness.

"They are all jerks!"

Mya swore, and got up and went upstairs.

Finnley glanced at Paula, "Take good care of Shirley!"

"Yes, sir." Paula shouted to Finnley, who was catching up with Mya, "Take good care of Miss Saunders."

After going upstairs, Mya returns to the bedroom and sits down at the window.

She put her arms around her knees and stared at the reporters downstairs.

The reporters had rushed to the yard, shouting downstairs, and some of them were knocking on the door and windows, wishing the Saunders could take their interview.

"They can do anything for viewership!" Mya cursed.

Finnley crouched down beside her, held her shoulder, when he found someone holding the camera and shooting it at upstairs, Finnley closed the curtains immediately.

He had to protect her.

Mya kept shedding tears, she held her knees and bowed her head, asking helplessly, "Is everyone going to hate me and my mom as well?"

"No, you didn't know anything. You're all victims." Finnley comforted her, "Time will dilute everything and tell the truth, I will have someone drive the reporters away."

He took out his phone.

With that, he called someone and spoke a few words.

"But more will come again." Mya murmured.

There was sadness in her eyes, "Me and my family will never enjoy a peaceful day again, you and your family might even be implicated..."

Finnley held her into his arms and she burst into tears again.

Maybe she would feel better after crying.

Chapter 937 Divorce

"Mrs. Saunders! Can you come out for an interview?"

"Mrs. Saunders! Did the Russells know about this before the marriage? Right after the wedding, the mayor is jailed? How did it happen?"

"Come out to give us some answers!"

"Yes! Answer the public's doubts! Won't you feel guilty keeping everyone in the dark?"

The reporters were trying to take first-hand news, for viewership, they kept knocking on the door and windows, regardless of their feelings.

Shirley had never experienced such a situation, the blow came too fast, even if the door was closed, she couldn't help feeling helpless and panicked.

Paula was decisive. She got up and rushed over to draw all the curtains.

They could no longer see the faces of the reporters.

"Madame, shall I help you upstairs for a rest?" Paula thought that the living room was too noisy, which would make her in an even worse mood.

Shirley was very worried and asked, "What will the police do to Clarence? Will they beat him up? Will they give him food?"

"No, no." Paula said positively, "Since Mrs. Marsh was here, it means Mr. Marsh will interfere. No one will beat Mr. Saunders up."

"Do you think... Ivan could get him out?" Shirley didn't even have any evidence when she asked.

Paula was silent and didn't want to say no to her.

Soon, Finnley's men arrived in several cars.



"Get out of here now!"

"If you have any sympathy, leave his family alone!"

"What he did has nothing to do with his family, otherwise, his family would have been arrested as well!"

They got out of the car and started to drive away the reporters and warned them.

Upstairs, Finnley held Mya's shoulder and kept her company.

His phone suddenly vibrated and he saw it was his father who was calling.

He had expected it and answered, "Hey, dad?"

"Come home now!" Albert said sternly, unhappy.

Finnley replied calmly, "I'm not going home now. I have to be here with Mya. If there is nothing particularly important, I need to hang up."

Seeing his attitude, Albert, who was in their house, was pissed.

Listening to busy tone, he wanted to smash the phone!

"I have never thought of this!"

In the large living room, Albert angrily stamped his feet.

"I was cheated by Clarence!"

"He couldn't wait to marry his daughter off! Did he know how much damage it would do to us after he was jailed? He must have plotted against us!"

Violet was in elegant clothes, silent for a long time without a word.

She sat quietly on the sofa. "Albert, since Mya and Finnley are married, we should go through this together. No matter how angry you are, you can't get them divorced."

"Why can't I?" Albert was really angry and roared angrily, "I was cheated!"

"I don't believe that Clarence didn't know he was doomed!"

"He was clearly looking forward to the wedding! How could you endure this? Everyone will be calling us fools!"

In fact, it was true.

Albert was pissed and his eyes were filled with hatred, "If I had known that he was about to be jailed, I wouldn't have agreed to the marriage at all!"

There were netizens saying that they were cheated into the marriage and some were calling them fools. It had affected the stock price of the Russell Group.

So, Albert was very angry.

Violet calmly put some hot water into the pot and said, "Have you finished? Sit down for a cup of tea and calm down."

"They have to get a divorce!" Albert said firmly, "He cheated us! It's a great shame!"

Chapter 938 He Won't Come Anymore

"Mya is innocent." Violet raised her eyes and asked calmly, "How would you benefit from their divorce?"

"Clarence lied and his daughter should pay for it!"

"And how do you think your son would feel about it?" Violet smiled wryly.

"You..." Albert didn't know what to say.

"So, we should all work together. It is time to show everyone that we the Russells are loyal friends and family."

Then she picked up the teacup, "I won't ask them to divorce, I will remind Finnley that he should be there for his wife the whole time. This is a test for him."

Seeing his beloved wife in discord with him, Albert was both angry and speechless.

He loved Violet and had always respected her. They had always gotten along very well.

But they had a big disagreement on this matter.

"If you want them to divorce, you can ask them to," Violet took a sip of tea, leered at him, and continued slowly. "But not before we got divorced first."

Albert was pissed to hear that.

Looking at his wife calmly drinking tea and didn't seem to be joking at all, he felt terrible.

The next second, Albert casually grabbed the coat from the hanger, "I am going to work!" He slammed the door.

The driver drove the car, he sat in the back seat and grew angrier and angrier as he thought about it.

He was the president of the Russell Group but he was cheated by Clarence. Everyone was calling him a fool now.

It made him very angry.

Arkpool and Jacksonville were nearby, and the Russell Group was close to Arkpool, so they should arrive soon.

At this point, in a hospital ward.

After waking up, Eloise hadn't closed her eyes to rest, no matter how tired she was, she kept herself up, for fear of missing Finnley's visit.

Her wish had been completed and now she felt weak all over. She was in her worst state ever now.

"Mom, won't Finnley come to see me anymore?"

Eloise, lying in the hospital bed, looked at the door, "The doctor called him and he promised the doctor he would come, but when will he come?"

Madeline didn't know how to answer it for Finnley.

He had just gotten married, why would he come to the hospital?

If he and Mya were trying to get pregnant, it was even more unlikely for him to come.

"Mom..."

Eloise felt sad, "He won't come anymore, will he?"

"Honey," Madeline sat by the bed and held her hand, "Let's stop waiting. Let him go. You have known it, he married another woman. Maybe they are on their honeymoon abroad now."

Hearing this, tears streamed down Mya's cheeks.

But she didn't know that she probably wouldn't see Finnley ever again in her life.

Because Finnley needed to be there for Mya now.

At the door of the Russell Group, Albert had just arrived and the reporters surrounded him.

Seeing this, the driver immediately braked. He almost hit someone.

The windshield was rolled up.

Albert's phone buzzed. He saw a message from his wife.

"If they got divorced, we would get divorced too."

Staring at the words, his eyes were sore but his head was clear.

He thought about it and replied, "Got it." He was a bit impatient but he did compromise.

He loved and respected his wife.

"Mr. Russell, how do you think of Clarence Saunders being arrested? You are family now."

"Miss Saunders had just married your son and her father was arrested today. Did you know what he

had done before the marriage?"

"Do you regret it now? Have you been kept in the dark?"

"Do you think you were cheated?"

"Will you consider asking your son to divorce Miss Saunders?"

Although the windshields were closed, the reporters' voices were really loud.

Albert cleared his throat and pressed on a button seemingly calmly.

The windshield was rolled down.

The reporters who had been waiting for a whole morning were excited. Finally!

They all put their microphones close and waited for Albert's answers.

Albert looked indifferent with a frown and glanced around with intimidation.

He took one of the microphones.

He was going to answer! The cameras kept shooting.

It was quiet.

The reporters were all gathered by the windshield and no one was blocking the car anymore.

"It's none of your business!" Albert shouted all of a sudden and threw the microphone away.

The driver got it and stepped on the accelerator.

The reporters were left stunned in place.

Chapter 939 Do It

Albert walked into the company. The first thing he did was...

"Are you the head of the security guards?"

"Yes, sir." The man lowered his head, trembling with fear.

"Listen, I don't want any reporters at the door." Albert said with anger, "Drive them all away!"

"Yes, sir!"

Albert walked into the elevator with his hands clasped behind his back, the assistant pressed the floor button and the elevator went all the way up.

Before they reached the floor of the president's office, Violet called.

Albert looked at the caller ID and was too irritated to pick it up.

But he answered it eventually, "Hey, honey."

"I'll only give you an hour. Come back after you are done," Violet's voice came through the phone, "We are going to the Saunders family, this is etiquette."

"I..."

"You what? You will be there. I will wait for you. An hour." Then she hung up and didn't even give Albert any chance to refuse.



Ding!

The doors were opened.

"Sir, please," the assistant said respectfully.

Albert held the phone and stood there, motionless, he thought for a second, reached out and pressed the button of the first floor.

The assistant was confused. "Sir, where are we going?"

"Home."

He decided to go back home.

The driver felt confused as well, but dared not ask any questions. He drove towards Arkpool.

The speed was quite fast, because Albert said he was in a hurry.

In the back seat of the car, Albert put the laptop on his knees. He was reading the news, leaning against the chair.

The news was being heatedly discussed online. It had caused a bigger sensation than he had expected.

About Clarence's arrest, there were all kinds of comments online. Many people had grown from

shocked to angry. They found it hard to trust any public figures now.

See this news, as Clarence's in-law, Albert was agitated.

Because there were also a lot of discussion about the Russell family and a lot of people were calling

him blind!

In the Saunders family.

All the doors and windows in the house were closed, no one could get in.

Outside the gate, there were still some reporters who didn't want to give up. They had been holding up

the cameras but dared not come close for the fear of being driven away.

But they couldn't film anything. So, they could only wait.

Mya was still curling up on the floor by the window with her arms around her knees.

She had stopped crying.

She finally knew that men didn't always cry when in sorrow.

"It's cold on the floor, shall I carry you to the bed?" Finnley asked, feeling sorry for her.

Mya shook her head, looking into space.

Downstairs, Shirley dared not watch the news. But she really wanted to get to know Clarence through

the news.

She felt the man so strange to her...

"Paula..."

She looked up and asked tiredly, "Check online if Clarence had any mistress."

She had been thinking about this?

She had somewhat belief that she had been the happiest woman on earth.

The story about her and Clarence had been a beautiful love story.

She didn't want to be a joke to everyone.

Paula held the phone and was in a dilemma. It was hard to tell. After all, Clarence did do many bad

things and men tended to...

"Do it."

"Yes, ma'am," Paula started surfing the internet with nervousness.

About a minute later.

Shirley looked up, "Tell me, what did you see?"

Chapter 940 Show Their Stand

"Ma'am..."

Paula held the phone and answered truthfully, "There is no news or report about it."

Shirley seemed to be relieved.

At this time, Paula said, "But some netizens thought that since he had done so many terrible things, it seems unlikely he wouldn't keep any mistress."

Although there were no authoritative reports about it, it didn't necessarily mean he hadn't been keeping any mistress.

Shirley had doubts as well as uneasiness.

But she hoped she would never have to know it. She had always believed in love and she hoped she would stay that way.

Soon, the doorbell rang, surprising the people inside.

Paula looked up and the curtains were so thick that she could see nothing.

"The reporters have been driven away, right? Who would it be?" Paula muttered, and then walked towards the door.

Looking at the surveillance camera, Paula opened the door without asking for Shirley's permission.

"Mr. and Mrs. Russell." She said respectfully.

Albert And Violet nodded at her and then stepped into the living room.

Shirley got up from the sofa. She didn't think they would come.

Shirley's face was slightly pale. Suddenly, she was worried about her daughter's marriage Why would

the Russells come?

"Shirley," Violet held her hand and looked sad, "I really want to do something for you but don't know

what I can do. You have to take care of yourself despite of the sorrows."

"Thank you..." Shirley came back to herself. It seemed they came out of good intentions.

Paula had gone to make them tea.

Albert looked around the living room and asked gently, "Where are Finnley and Mya?" He saw Finnley's

car outside just now.

"Upstairs," Shirley answered.

Albert nodded slowly, "I see."

They sat for a while and Violet comforted her.

Before leaving, she said to Shirley, "May I go upstairs to check on the kids?" She was really polite.

"Of course."

Violet looked at Paula, "Take care of Mrs. Saunders."

Paula nodded her head.

Then Albert and Violet went upstairs. Mya's bedroom door wasn't locked, although closed.

Violet knocked on the door, "Finley, are you and Mya in there?"

Mom?

Finley was stunned and opened the door, "Mom, dad, why are you here?"

When the door was opened, they saw Mya sitting by the window.

She looked lonely and helpless, Violet felt sorry for her. She walked in, "Mya, why are you sitting on the

floor? It's cold. Get up, sweetie."

Mya heard it and looked up with tears, "Violet..." Her voice was a bit hoarse. Then she looked at Albert,

"Albert..."

Violet helped her up, "Come on, stand up. Don't sit on the floor. It's bad for your health."

Mya got up. She didn't want Violet to worry.

Then, Violet started to blame Finnley, "You didn't do your job well as a husband. How could you let your wife sit down on the floor?"

"Violet, it's not his fault..." Mya hurriedly explained, "He tried but I didn't listen."

She suddenly felt a headache, "I want to take a rest."

"Okay. Lie down in bed."

Violet hugged her, "Mya, you have to be strong. Finnley will be here for you and we will be your rock."

Violet had shown her stand.