Surprised 941

Chapter	941	News	Rei	oorters
---------	-----	------	-----	---------

Without speaking a single word, Albert followed them and firmly made up his mind.

After going downstairs, they consoled Shirley. In fact, no word could work at this moment.

As her in-laws, they politely sent their greetings. Since they had decided what to do, only time could

cure everything.

Albert and Violet bid Shirley farewell and left Saunders' Villa shortly after.

"I was surprised by their attitudes." Sitting on the sofa, Shirley said to Paula, "I thought the Russells

would be angry and think we had deceived them. I thought they would scold me."

"Ms. Saunders is indeed lucky to marry into such a decent family."

Paula added, "In fact, we didn't deceive them. Mr. Russell and Ms. Saunders fell in love with each other

and got married. It wasn't an arranged marriage."

Shirley sighed, "Anyway, I'm relieved now."

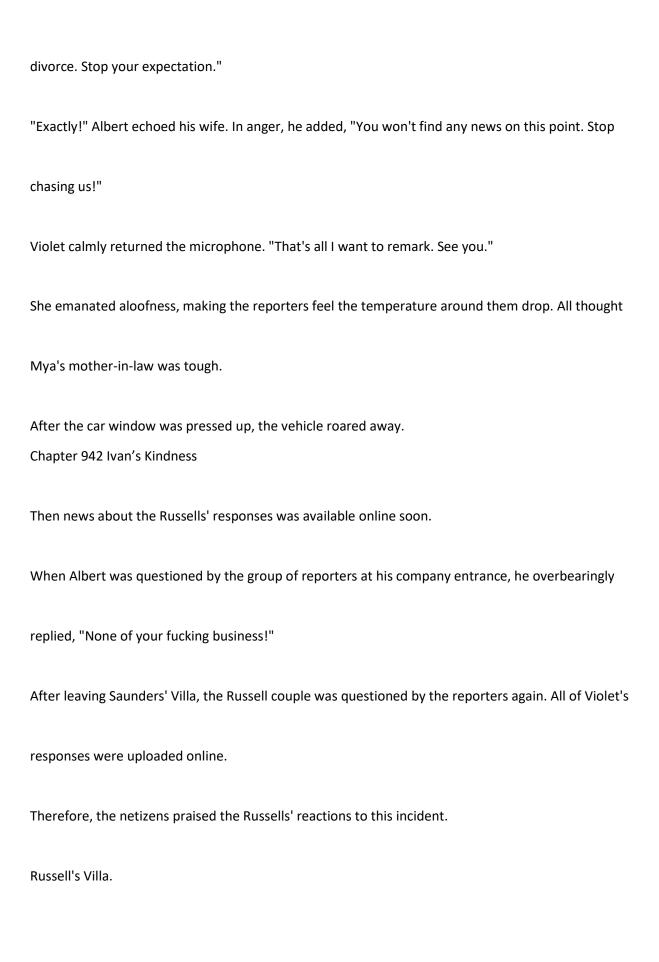
As soon as Albert's car left Saunders' Villa, a group of news reporters from nowhere surrounded it.

If the driver hadn't stepped on the brake, several of them would have been hit.

Meanwhile, the windows of the car were pressed up quickly. Violet realized what had happened and looked around. "Are we avoiding them? We should open the windows and answer their questions. I don't think the matter would end soon. If we answered their questions, they would stop chasing us." Albert looked at her. "Honey, reporters nowadays are mean and talkative. We don't need to confront them." Staring at him, Violet emphasized, "Well, we should tell them about our attitude. They stopped us as they wanted to know our opinions on this matter, right?" Albert was rendered wordless. Violet pressed down the window beside her. The next second, several microphones squeezed in and almost hit her face. The reporters started questioning. "Mr. and Mrs. Russell, you are Mayor Saunders' in-laws. What's your opinion on his scandal?" "Your son and his daughter got married yesterday, but he was arrested today. D you feel you've been deceived?"

"What's the thought in your mind at this moment?" "You've just left Saunders' Villa. Did you discuss the divorce with the Saunders family?" Violet elegantly and calmly too over a microphone. Although all the reporters on the scene were excited, they quieted down, waiting for her answers. "Have you all resolved all the problems in your lives? You have so much time to care about others' businesses," Violet chuckled in a gentle tone, "Although you are all reporters, you've gone too far by asking those questions." "Mrs. Russell, although our questions are harsh, they are cared for by the public the most." "All right. I'll answer you briefly," said Violet, "Mayor Saunders' deeds were conducted by himself personally, so it has nothing to do with his family and us, his in-laws. We have no comments." "Besides, about my son's marriage, their relationship is stable and harmonious. They fell in love with each other before getting married, so they won't break up easily. Please stop overthinking."

Violet added, "As their parents, we'll support them. All the difficulties can be overcome. They won't



Violet repeatedly read the news. "Ehn. The netizens are reasonable instead of blindly attacking us." All the netizens said Clarence should be the only one responsible for what he had done, and his family shouldn't be blamed. Some professionals in law also mentioned most of the time, when important government officials were corrupted and bribed, their families didn't know anything. The fewer others knew, the more secure it would be. "Now you should know never to act recklessly." Violet put away the tablet, stood up, and looked at her husband, who was lost in thought. Albert couldn't do anything but repress his anger. "Albert, the public is watching us now." Violet walked towards him. "Even if we're not watched, we must do things according to our conscience. I won't add insult to injury."

"All right. All right. We've clarified our standing point, haven't we? Stop nagging."

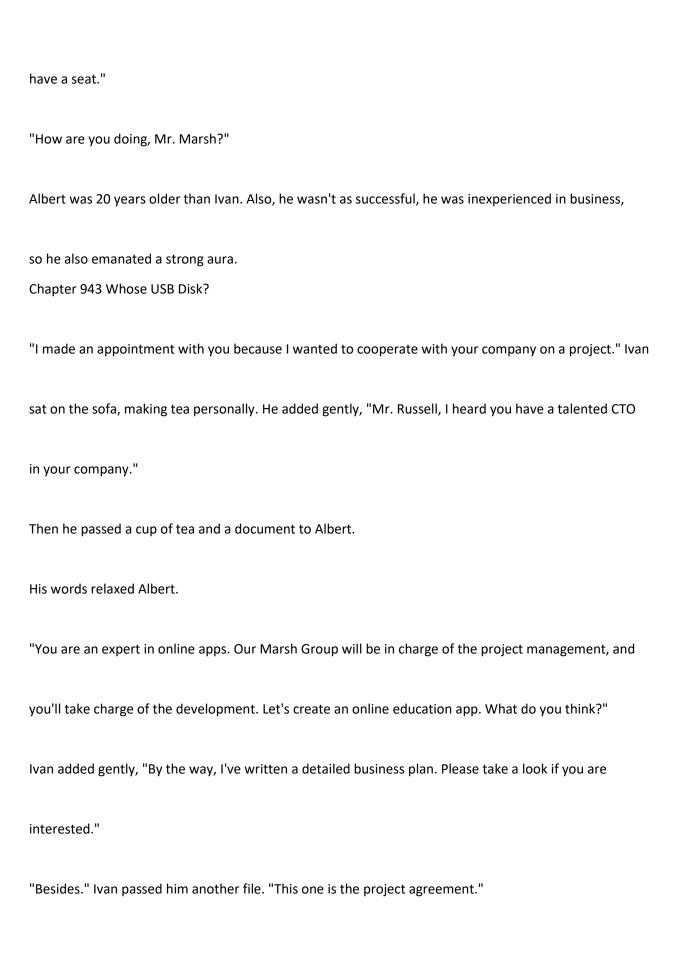
Suddenly, his phone rang. He checked the caller ID and saw Ivan's name.

"Hello, Mr. Marsh," Albert swiped to answer in confusion.

Violet didn't hear what Ivan mentioned on the phone. Shortly after, the call ended.



Ivan said with a delightful smile, "I know Albert more or less. His reaction this time surprised me. However, it's good. It proves he's worth it." "So you can't wait to offer him the opportunity, huh?" Jennifer beamed at him. "I happened to have no appointment this afternoon, so I decided to do this thing first." Ivan stared at her with a smile. "Ms. Brooks, would you like to go with me?" "No, thanks. You'll have a men's talk. I don't want to get involved." Jennifer tilted her head and darted at him. "I'll stay here to watch the company for you, dealing with urgent things. Rest assured and go ahead." An hour later. Savoy Nightclub was the most high-end club with a unique design in Arkpool City. A few cars were parked in the outdoor parking lot, including the most eye-catching Lamborghini. After getting down the car, Albert headed for the room according to the room number from Ivan. The lounge was huge with an excellent environment. There were tall indoor plants in the corner. Once Albert entered, he smelt the Earl Tea's fragrance. Standing in front of the window, Ivan heard his footsteps and turned around. "Hi, Mr. Russell. Please



His words reechoed in Albert's ears.
Developing an online app required high costs. Although the Russell Group had been researching and
studying for years, they only developed a few.
Earlier, Albert considered cooperating with the Calder Group. However, since Finnley was unwilling to
marry Eloise, Albert had to give up his plan.
He picked up the business plan and browsed it quickly.
Ivan waited patiently whiles studying the delicate patterns on his teacup. From time to time, he sipped
the tea.
"It's really detailed, Mr. Marsh." Albert was joyful. "I can tell you've done a lot of research."
"Yes, I have," Ivan admitted, nodding. "I've put much effort into this project and have been looking for a
business partner."
Albert felt flattered. Of course, he agreed to work with Ivan.
"My wife and Mya are besties," Ivan reminded him deliberately. "Once our companies cooperate, we're
more like family."





Zack was shocked, wondering if Ivan meant to compare the cost performance of the USB Disks. In fact, if Ivan ordered his assistant, it could be done easily.

However, Ivan only wished to ensure whose USB disk it was.

Chapter 944 The Only Life-saving Straw

Ivan's question shocked all people in the room, so it was silent for a moment.

Suddenly, Ivan realized the awkwardness of his question. He coughed and added, "I'm just asking."

"I don't know where this USB Disk was bought," Zack answered kindly, "I asked my special assistant to

get it for me. It's SONY. I've been using it for many years. It still works fine."

"I see... By the way, the crystal on the disk is unique. Was it given as a gift when you bought the USB

Disk?" Ivan approached closer, his gaze fell on the crystal again.

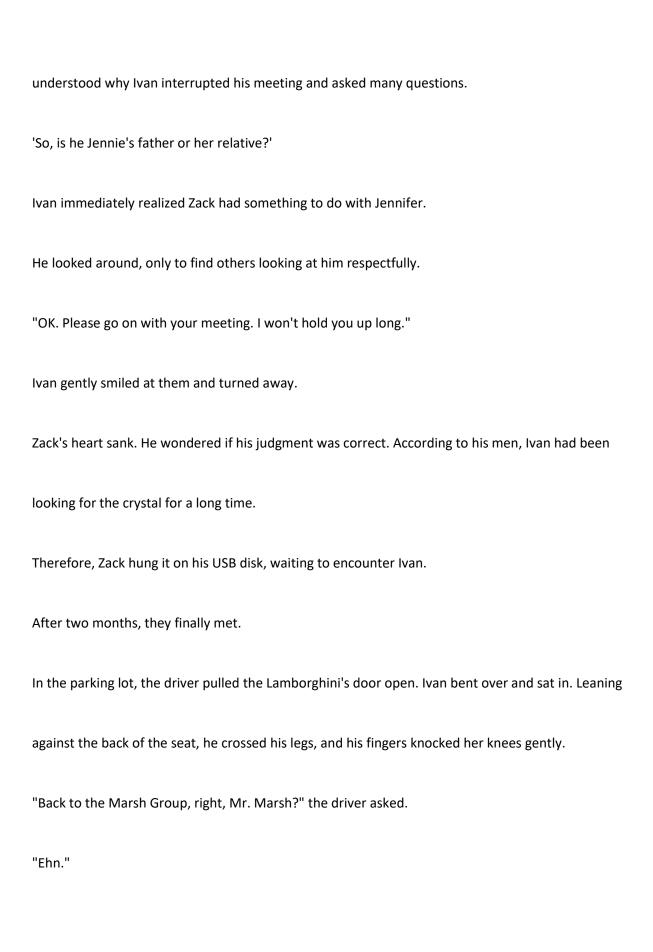
"No, Mr. Marsh. They are not together," Zack chuckled, wondering why Ivan mentioned it.

Staring at the crystal, Zack added, "The crystal has the unique design in this world. I've had it for many

years, and it's half."

"So you are the owner of this half crystal?" Ivan looked up at him.

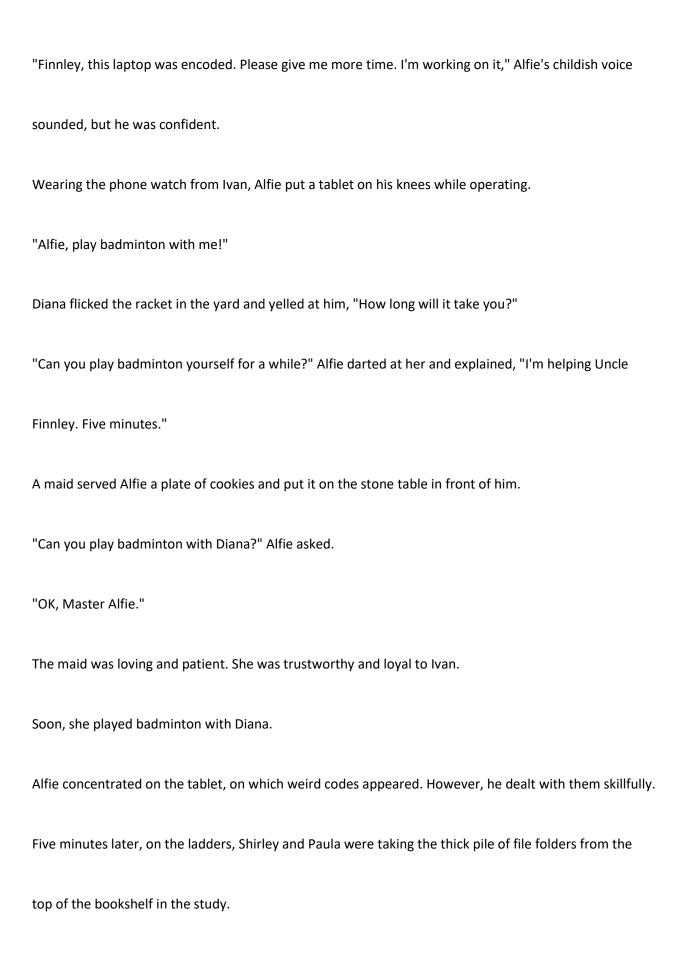
Meeting his gaze, Zack was silent for a few seconds before nodding. "Ehn. I am." He immediately



The car was pulled away.
A moment later, Ivan pulled out his phone and dialed a number. "Gather Zack Clarke's biological
sample. I want to do a paternity test."
Then he ended the call.
His hunch told him not to continue the investigation.
Since Zack's age matched Ivan's investigation, and he had the other half of crystal. He should be
Jennifer's father.
It was easy for Ivan to gather Jennifer's sample. He decided to take away her toothbrush.
However, it would take time to get Zack's.
Saunders' Villa.
All the doors were closed, and all the curtains were pulled down.
Some reporters still hadn't given up, waiting outside the yard.
Mya held her knees while sitting on the bed. She wasn't sleeping as she didn't have the mood to.
"If we can gather your father's contributions over the years, he won't be sentenced to death," Finnley
suggested after thinking clinically for a while.

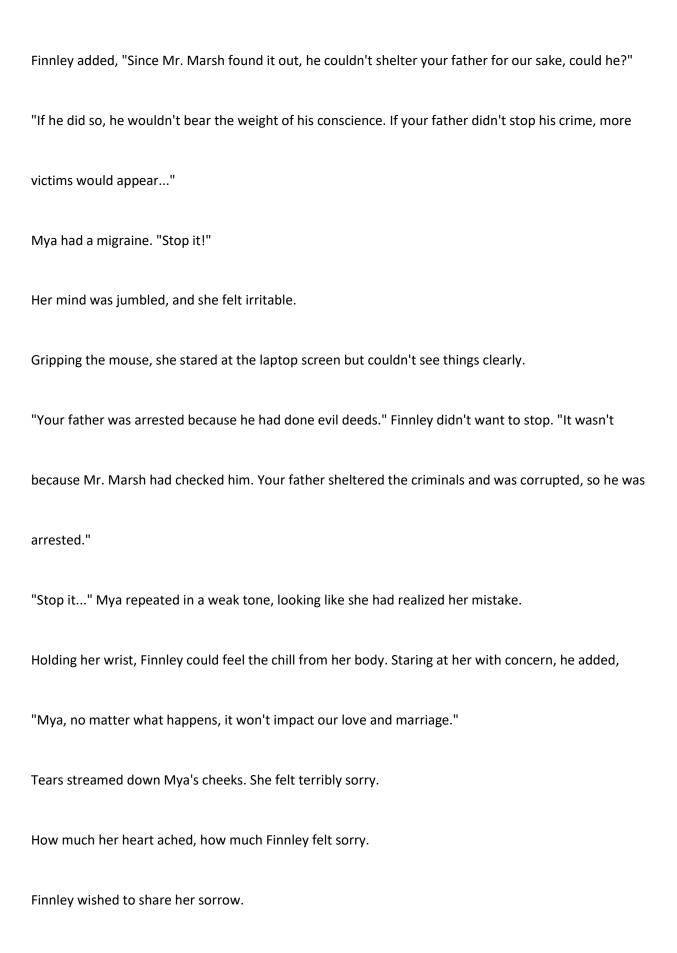


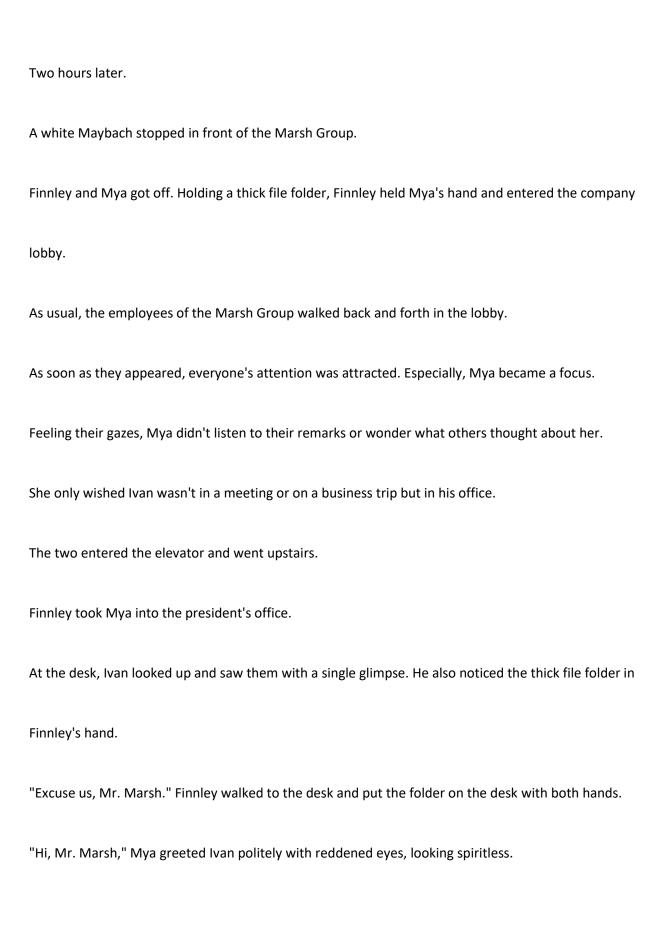
Shirley, sitting on the sofa, looked up with Paula, seeing Mya leaning against the handrail. "Mom, come
to the study. Let's sort out my father's contributions. Probably it can offset his guilt."
Shirley was enlightened, hair standing on the end.
After exchanging a look with Paula, Shirley jumped to her feet. The two women rushed towards the
stairs.
Everyone became excited, their hearts hammering. They needed to grasp every second.
Soon, they entered the study together.
Finnley turned on the laptop on the desk and asked, "A passcode is needed. Who knows?"
"I don't know it. Let me try." Mya sat in the chair and tried a few times but failed.
In disappointment, she said, "The study is Dad's territory, so we hardly entered. I've never touched his
laptop before."
"Let me call Alfie." Finnley checked the IP and dialed Alfie's phone watch.
Shirley and Paula looked for the evidence on the bookshelves.
They were excited and nervous, holding the last ray of hope tightly.



Shirley said, "They don't look like books, but we should sort them out." "Those are the files about the flood ten years ago. Mayor Saunders was almost drowned by the flood. He rescued three children." Paula couldn't help shedding tears when recalling the scene. Shirley, however, had only one faith--saving Clarence. She couldn't let him be sentenced to death. Once he was alive, there would be hope. "We can access his laptop now," Mya said excitedly as soon as the passcode was decoded. Finnley was searching in the drawers. He hurriedly rushed to her. "Open all the disks. There should be important evidence. Let's copy them into a USB Disk. Then he quickly picked up a USB Disk from the drawer and passed it to Mya. "Ensure it's his contribution, not his criminal evidence. Don't mix them." He was sure there should be many dark secrets in Clarence's laptop. Holding the mouse, Mya's hands trembled. Her heart was thumping too fiercely as if it would pop out of her chest. Shirley and Paula still searched on the bookshelves, hoping to find more evidence.

Finnley plugged in the printer and found a pile of paper. He reminded them, "We must make two copies of each piece of evidence so we'll have a backup." "Where should we send the evidence to?" Shirley asked. Finnley looked into her eyes. After thinking for a second, he answered, "To Mr. Marsh." His answer calmed down Shirley and brought her more confidence. Chapter 946 Asking Ivan for Help "Will Ivan help us?" Mya asked. She said angrily, "He checked my father, so my father was put in jail. He hopes my father to be arrested the most. I don't think he will save my father." Finnley stared at her, seeing the hatred and tears in her eyes. Feeling sorry, Finnley gripped her shoulders and squatted. "Mya," he called her gently. Caressing her cold cheeks, he explained patiently, "You are wrong. Mr. Marsh checked Leslie Eastwood, but accidentally, he found your father to be Leslie Eastwood's backer. Your father sheltered the criminals." Tears sprung into Mya's eyes. She felt bitter.





Ivan darted at her several times. Usually, Mya called him by his first name. However, when she behaved respectfully, Ivan felt weird. Finnley told him why they came to his office. Ivan listened carefully, nodding his agreement. Finally, Finnley said, "Thank you in advance, Mr. Marsh." "All right. His case has caused a mighty uproar in public opinion. He's Leslie Eastwood's backer." Ivan sighed. "If Leslie Eastwood is sentenced to death, it won't make sense for Clarence Saunders to be sentenced for only several years of imprisonment." "What do you mean?" Mya was anxious. She asked patiently, "Can you make it clear, please? I really don't follow you." Staring at her, Ivan explained, "It's possible your father won't have the death penalty. After all, he has made contributions to Arkpool City. However, he might be sentenced to life imprisonment. After all, he murdered people." As the owner of an enterprise, Ivan must have correct views and integrity. "Don't you try your best to fight for my father? A lifetime imprisonment has no difference from a death

penalty."

Mya stomped in a panic, tears almost trickling down her cheeks. "If he's imprisoned for a lifetime, it must be a living Hell for him." Chapter 947 Mya Was Insulted "If he's sentenced to a lifetime imprisonment, he could get an abatement from penalty." Ivan put his hands together against his chin, looking up at her. "However, if he's sentenced to death, he'll have no chance." Mya was rendered wordless but understood what he meant. She should be patient in this matter, as it would take time step by step. Finnley propped his arm on her shoulders and said gratefully, "Mr. Marsh, thank you so much for helping us. We'll go home. Her mother hasn't calmed down yet." "OK." Ivan nodded his agreement. Finnley squeezed Mya to his side and took the elevator to go downstairs. Mya's mind was still jumbled. She worried about her father, feeling collapsed. The sudden change in her life made her suffer.

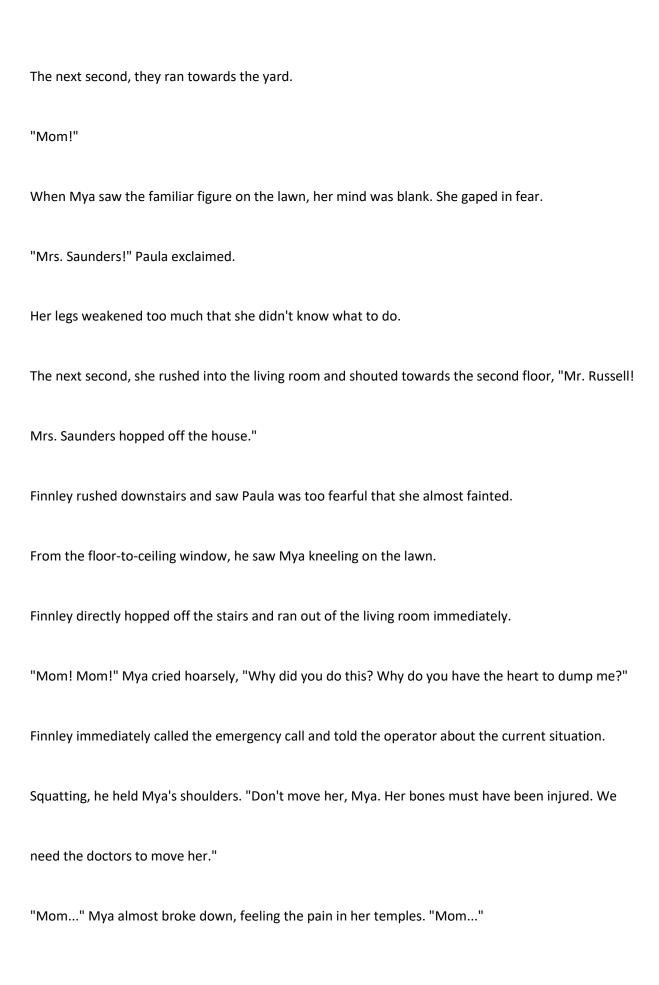
In her heart, her father had always been a hero who was hard-working and professional at work and





Others followed suit and saw Mya. "You can't marry your beloved Mr. Russell. Jealous of me, huh?" Mya tied her best to repress her anger. With an arrogant smile, she mocked, "It's the best time to break us up now. If you can, try to break us off. If not, you'd better shut your mouths." Her voice wasn't loud, but she had a strong aura. With those words, she left the ladies' room. All the women were rendered tongue-tied. Somehow, they couldn't utter their remarks when standing before Mya face-to-face. Mya was close to Ivan and Jennifer, and she also married Finnley. Without her father, none of them afforded to offend Mya, either. Or they might lose their jobs. In the lobby, Mya walked towards Finnley. They left the building together. Finnley drove, and Mya sat in the passenger's seat. She peered out the window, watching the landscape. "I must cheer up! I still have Mom. I'll help Dad take good care of Mom."

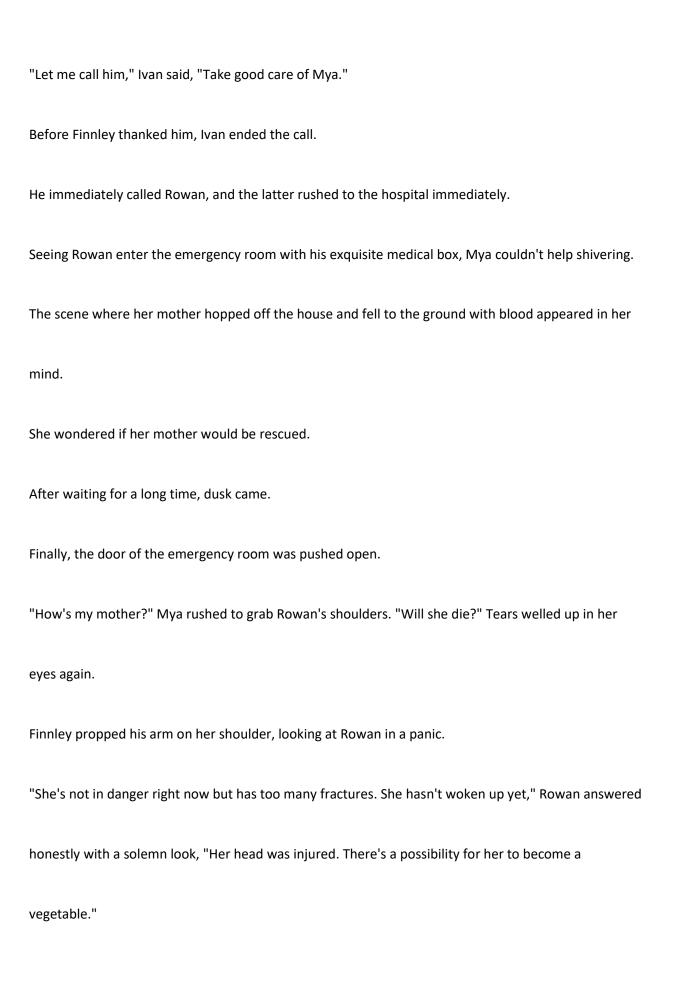




Finnley couldn't understand. They had found the evidence for Clarence's contributions, and there was a ray of hope. However, Shirley jumped off the building. The ambulance arrived soon. The doctors and nurses professionally carried Shirley into the van. Finnley, Mya, and Paula followed them to the hospital. "Will my mother die, Doc?" Mya said in a trembling voice, tears welling up in her eyes, "Please save her. Please." "We don't know yet. Please let us pass." Several doctors checked up on Shirley and used rescue measurements Shirley fell from the top of the house. She had bled immensely and lost consciousness. Since Mya gripped her mother's hand tightly, under the doctor's reminder, she had to let go. She pounced at Finnley and cried, "Why? Why did this happen?" Finnley hugged her tightly, holding back his tears. He wanted to tell his wife everything would be fine.

However, he also feared Shirley wouldn't wake up anymore.







Shirley hadn't woken up yet. The respirator had been removed from her. Closing her eyes, she lay on her bed with a pale face. The sunshine fell through the window on Mya's back. Sitting in the chair next to the bed, she gripped her mother's hand all the time. She repeatedly inwardly, 'Mom, you must wake up. No matter how long it will take, I'll wait for you." She seemed to grow up overnight but also looked haggard. Not long ago, her face was chubby. Paula made some dishes and sent them to the ward. "Mr. Russell, Miss Mya, have some food. I know you're worried, but you must avoid getting sick." Finnley and Mya took the soup and ate some food. Staring at Finnley, Mya said, "I'm sorry, Finnley." The latter was taken aback. "Why do you apologize?" "I'm sorry. I dragged you into the mere," she said seriously. "We're married, Mya. We shall share the happiness and sorrow." Finnley asked, "Have you forgotten

our vows at the wedding? If we failed to go through such a small test in life, how could we be together



troublesome as he was the mayor. Leslie Eastwood's case is hearing today. I'm 100% sure he'll be





