

Surprised 941

Chapter 941 News Reporters

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

divorce. Stop your expectation."

"Exactly!" Albert echoed his wife. In anger, he added, "You won't find any news on this point. Stop chasing us!"

Violet calmly returned the microphone. "That's all I want to remark. See you."

She emanated aloofness, making the reporters feel the temperature around them drop. All thought

Mya's mother-in-law was tough.

After the car window was pressed up, the vehicle roared away.

Chapter 942 Ivan's Kindness

Then news about the Russells' responses was available online soon.

When Albert was questioned by the group of reporters at his company entrance, he overbearingly

replied, "None of your fucking business!"

After leaving Saunders' Villa, the Russell couple was questioned by the reporters again. All of Violet's

responses were uploaded online.

Therefore, the netizens praised the Russells' reactions to this incident.

Russell's Villa.

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.

Albert hung up, but his heart performed a somersault, his face dark.

"What's wrong?" Violet asked, "Why did he call you?" She saw the caller ID was Ivan just ow.

"Nothing special. He wanted to see me at Savoy Nightclub at two in the afternoon." Albert recalled

Ivan's tone. "He sounded friendly, though."

"Then you should go," Violet said indifferently, "Can you reject him?"

She didn't exaggerate. No businessman could reject Ivan.

Therefore, Albert got ready for the appointment.

The Marsh Group.

In the president's office, Ivan also saw the news about the Russells online.

Albert's overbearing response impressed him.

Also, Violet's words in the car showed their determination.

"The Russells didn't disappoint you, did they?" Jennifer put a file on his desk.

"All sorted out?" Ivan looked down at it.

Jennifer nodded. "Right. The contract is also here. Wish everything goes well."

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

have a seat."

"How are you doing, Mr. Marsh?"

Albert was 20 years older than Ivan. Also, he wasn't as successful, he was inexperienced in business,

so he also emanated a strong aura.

Chapter 943 Whose USB Disk?

"I made an appointment with you because I wanted to cooperate with your company on a project." Ivan

sat on the sofa, making tea personally. He added gently, "Mr. Russell, I heard you have a talented CTO

in your company."

Then he passed a cup of tea and a document to Albert.

His words relaxed Albert.

"You are an expert in online apps. Our Marsh Group will be in charge of the project management, and

you'll take charge of the development. Let's create an online education app. What do you think?"

Ivan added gently, "By the way, I've written a detailed business plan. Please take a look if you are

interested."

"Besides." Ivan passed him another file. "This one is the project agreement."

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 while 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."

Albert looked into Ivan's eyes and understood what he implied.

They signed the agreement smoothly, wishing to have a win-win result on the project.

After Albert left the nightclub, Ivan continued to enjoy the tea on the sofa, his eyes dark and intense.

He stood up to leave the room. In the corridor, he saw a young man holding a laptop bypassing him.

By accident, he saw a USB disk on the laptop, and a half crystal that looked familiar was hanging on

the disk.

Instantly, Ivan stopped mid-step, followed the young man, and watched him enter a door of a private

room.

Ivan held his nerves and strode toward the room.

Through the opened door, he saw four or five people. The room was a big multifunctional conference

room.

Ivan's appearance attracted their attention soon.

"Hello, Mr. Marsh."

Zack, in a suit, stood up. He was surprised but said with pleasure, "Are you also in the nightclub

today?"

Ivan adjusted his expression and answered, "Yes, I am." He entered the room and saw the laptop in front of Zack with a single glimpse.

The half piece of crystal was still there.

"Are you at a meeting?" Ivan looked at the crystal intensely but didn't emanate stress to others.

Following his gaze, Zack also saw the crystal.

Everyone watched Ivan. "Good afternoon, Mr. Marsh," they all greeted Ivan fearfully.

Ivan withdrew his gaze and nodded at them in response.

"Yes, Mr. Marsh. We reserved this meeting room for a project discussion," Zack answered.

"Did you bring your own laptop?" Ivan looked at the laptop with the USB disk again. He added, "In fact, we also provide our patrons with laptops on the second floor."

"I know, Mr. Marsh. It's troublesome to transfer the documents, so I brought my own," Zack answered in

a self-mockery, "I'm too aged to learn the high-tech."

"Where did you buy the USB disk? What's its volume?" Ivan made a lousy excuse. "I also plan to buy one."

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

understood why Ivan interrupted his meeting and asked many questions.

'So, is he Jennie's father or her relative?'

Ivan immediately realized Zack had something to do with Jennifer.

He looked around, only to find others looking at him respectfully.

"OK. Please go on with your meeting. I won't hold you up long."

Ivan gently smiled at them and turned away.

Zack's heart sank. He wondered if his judgment was correct. According to his men, Ivan had been

looking for the crystal for a long time.

Therefore, Zack hung it on his USB disk, waiting to encounter Ivan.

After two months, they finally met.

In the parking lot, the driver pulled the Lamborghini's door open. Ivan bent over and sat in. Leaning

against the back of the seat, he crossed his legs, and his fingers knocked her knees gently.

"Back to the Marsh Group, right, Mr. Marsh?" the driver asked.

"Ehn."

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.

Mya yanked up her head, staring at him.

A ray of hope appeared in her eyes. "He won't die in that case, right?"

"Possibly."

"A lifetime imprisonment? If he performs well, will he have an abatement from penalty?" Mya asked expectantly.

"That's only my assumption, Mya," Finnley answered cautiously, "We'd better have such a high expectation yet, but we should try and not give up any possibilities."

"OK!" Mya hurriedly got off the bed. "What are you waiting for? Let's look for the evidence."

Finnley helped her keep her balance. "Where are you going?"

"Tell my mother. I'm going to tell her the good news." Mya seemed to have grabbed the last lifesaving straw. "My mother must be desperate now."

Finnley held her arm, following her hurriedly. "Be careful! Don't fall." He was afraid she would roll down the stairs.

"Mom! Mom!"

Chapter 945 Finding the Evidence

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.

"Finnley, this laptop was encoded. Please give me more time. I'm working on it," Alfie's childish voice sounded, but he was confident.

Wearing the phone watch from Ivan, Alfie put a tablet on his knees while operating.

"Alfie, play badminton with me!"

Diana flicked the racket in the yard and yelled at him, "How long will it take you?"

"Can you play badminton yourself for a while?" Alfie darted at her and explained, "I'm helping Uncle Finnley. Five minutes."

A maid served Alfie a plate of cookies and put it on the stone table in front of him.

"Can you play badminton with Diana?" Alfie asked.

"OK, Master Alfie."

The maid was loving and patient. She was trustworthy and loyal to Ivan.

Soon, she played badminton with Diana.

Alfie concentrated on the tablet, on which weird codes appeared. However, he dealt with them skillfully.

Five minutes later, on the ladders, Shirley and Paula were taking the thick pile of file folders from the top of the bookshelf in the study.

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.

Finnley added, "Since Mr. Marsh found it out, he couldn't shelter your father for our sake, could he?"

"If he did so, he wouldn't bear the weight of his conscience. If your father didn't stop his crime, more victims would appear..."

Mya had a migraine. "Stop it!"

Her mind was jumbled, and she felt irritable.

Gripping the mouse, she stared at the laptop screen but couldn't see things clearly.

"Your father was arrested because he had done evil deeds." Finnley didn't want to stop. "It wasn't because Mr. Marsh had checked him. Your father sheltered the criminals and was corrupted, so he was arrested."

"Stop it..." Mya repeated in a weak tone, looking like she had realized her mistake.

Holding her wrist, Finnley could feel the chill from her body. Staring at her with concern, he added,

"Mya, no matter what happens, it won't impact our love and marriage."

Tears streamed down Mya's cheeks. She felt terribly sorry.

How much her heart ached, how much Finnley felt sorry.

Finnley wished to share her sorrow.

Two hours later.

A white Maybach stopped in front of the Marsh Group.

Finnley and Mya got off. Holding a thick file folder, Finnley held Mya's hand and entered the company lobby.

As usual, the employees of the Marsh Group walked back and forth in the lobby.

As soon as they appeared, everyone's attention was attracted. Especially, Mya became a focus.

Feeling their gazes, Mya didn't listen to their remarks or wonder what others thought about her.

She only wished Ivan wasn't in a meeting or on a business trip but in his office.

The two entered the elevator and went upstairs.

Finnley took Mya into the president's office.

At the desk, Ivan looked up and saw them with a single glimpse. He also noticed the thick file folder in

Finnley's hand.

"Excuse us, Mr. Marsh." Finnley walked to the desk and put the folder on the desk with both hands.

"Hi, Mr. Marsh," Mya greeted Ivan politely with reddened eyes, looking spiritless.

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

cared about the people.

"I want to use the ladies' room," Mya muttered in the elevator.

"OK. I'll wait for you."

The elevator arrived on the first floor, and doors slid open.

Mya headed for the ladies' room. Suddenly, a department manager stopped Finnley. "Hi, Mr. Russell."

"Hello." Finnley nodded at him in response.

The manager chitchatted with him. "I didn't expect you to get married so fast. Usually, you were not close to women."

Finnley knew what he wanted to talk about but had no mood to continue such a topic.

Seeing him look annoyed, the manager stopped asking him something personal.

Finnley waited for Mya.

After entering the ladies' room, Mya closed a cubicle. A few female employees also entered while chatting.

"Mya Saunders must be a liar. She married Mr. Russell as the mayor's daughter, but her father was

arrested the next day."

"The marriage must have been planned. Otherwise, how could they get married so soon? Many youngsters nowadays are afraid of getting married."

"It's said the Russells reacted friendly. What else could they do? If they added insult to injury, their company's reputation would be ruined."

"Exactly. Mr. Russell is so pitiful! He's such an outstanding man but has to marry a daughter of a criminal."

"She must have deceived him. It's so unbearable!"

Mya left the cubicle. Standing behind them, she listened to them gossip calmly.

"If I were Mya Saunders, I wouldn't feel too ashamed to appear here. How shameful she has such a father!"

"She doesn't deserve Mr. Russell at all. Her father was the mayor but turned out to be an embezzler.

Ha ha ha..."

The women fell about laughing. However, when she looked up, she saw Mya behind her.

She shivered in fear and turned around immediately.

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 was delighted by her words. "That's good. Mr. Marsh will try his best to help your father.

Probably, we'll get good news soon."

When they arrived home, Paula served some late supper, but they didn't see Shirley.

"Where's my mom?" Mya asked.

Paula was surprised, looking around. "She was on the couch earlier and told me she was hungry. I was

in the kitchen to cook for a few minutes..."

Chapter 948 Hopping off the House

Both Finnley and Mya had bad hunches.

"Mom! Mom!" Mya started looking for Shirley immediately, her heart tightening.

Finnley rushed upstairs. "Mom? Mom?"

Paul hurriedly put down the food tray and called, "Mrs. Saunders? Where are you, Mrs. Saunders?"

"Did she do out?" Mya checked the yard's surveillance and traced back.

"Bang!"

They heard something falling into the yard.

Mya and Paul shuddered. They held their breath and exchanged a glance.

The next second, they ran towards the yard.

"Mom!"

When Mya saw the familiar figure on the lawn, her mind was blank. She gaped in fear.

"Mrs. Saunders!" Paula exclaimed.

Her legs weakened too much that she didn't know what to do.

The next second, she rushed into the living room and shouted towards the second floor, "Mr. Russell!

Mrs. Saunders hopped off the house."

Finnley rushed downstairs and saw Paula was too fearful that she almost fainted.

From the floor-to-ceiling window, he saw Mya kneeling on the lawn.

Finnley directly hopped off the stairs and ran out of the living room immediately.

"Mom! Mom!" Mya cried hoarsely, "Why did you do this? Why do you have the heart to dump me?"

Finnley immediately called the emergency call and told the operator about the current situation.

Squatting, he held Mya's shoulders. "Don't move her, Mya. Her bones must have been injured. We

need the doctors to move her."

"Mom..." Mya almost broke down, feeling the pain in her temples. "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.

The road to the hospital seemed to be extremely long. Mya's tears soaked his shirt, and Finnley felt bitter.

All the changes happened too abruptly for them to get prepared.

Since several reporters waited outside Saunders' Villa. Therefore, Shirley's suicide was reported shortly after.

After arriving at the hospital, Shirley was sent into the emergency room directly.

Sitting on the bench, Mya shed tears. Finnley hugged her tightly.

Suddenly, his phone rang. He didn't want to answer it, but it repeatedly rang without stopping.

Holding Mya with a hand, Finnley pulled out his phone with the other. Seeing Ivan's caller ID, he swiped to answer, "Hello, Mr. Marsh?"

"Did Mrs. Saunders jump off the house?" Ivan was worried after reading the news.

"Yes," Finnley answered solemnly, "She's sent to the emergency room. Still under rescue."

"Did you call Rowan?" Ivan asked calmly.

Finnley was taken aback. "Oh! How could I not think about it?"

Chapter 949 An Iliad of Woes

"Let me call him," Ivan said, "Take good care of Mya."

Before Finnley thanked him, Ivan ended the call.

He immediately called Rowan, and the latter rushed to the hospital immediately.

Seeing Rowan enter the emergency room with his exquisite medical box, Mya couldn't help shivering.

The scene where her mother hopped off the house and fell to the ground with blood appeared in her mind.

She wondered if her mother would be rescued.

After waiting for a long time, dusk came.

Finally, the door of the emergency room was pushed open.

"How's my mother?" Mya rushed to grab Rowan's shoulders. "Will she die?" Tears welled up in her eyes again.

Finnley propped his arm on her shoulder, looking at Rowan in a panic.

"She's not in danger right now but has too many fractures. She hasn't woken up yet," Rowan answered honestly with a solemn look, "Her head was injured. There's a possibility for her to become a vegetable."

Mya broke down again. Parting her lips, she repeated, "A vegetable..."

How horrible the two words were!

"She won't," Finnley said determinedly, squeezing her shoulders. He said, "Dr. Watson, you can cure

her, right? It's not cancer. Since she's out of danger, there should be a miracle absolutely. Right?"

No doctor could make a promise.

Rowan consoled them, "I'll try my best."

Mya pressed her head against Finnley's chest, feeling each cell in her body aching. "We've found the

evidence to commute, but why did she choose to jump off the house?"

Her world became dark again.

If Shirley became a vegetable for real, and her father was in jail, she wouldn't know what to do in the

future.

Mya dared not to imagine it.

Fortunately, Finnley was always with her.

In the following five days, Finnley and Mya didn't leave Shirley's ward.

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

forever?"

"I treat your parents as my own." Finnley stared at her sincerely. "I'll try my best to support you."

His words brought warmth to her, reminding her of the first sunlight of the morning.

"All right. Stop overthinking, Mya. Dr. Watson will come here later. The respirator has been removed

today. It's good news. Things are getting better."

"I'm worried about Dad..." Mya heaved a sigh. "I wonder how it is going with Ivan."

Chapter 950 Was She Hearing Things?

Finnley pulled out his phone, dialed Ivan's number, and put the phone on hand-free mode.

Hearing the beeps, Mya was taken aback.

"Hello, Finnley?" Ivan's mellow voice sounded on the other end of the phone shortly after, "What's up?"

"Mr. Marsh, have you submitted the file?" Finnley looked up at Mya. "Mya is worried, so I'm calling to

check with you."

Mya was all her ears, her heart in her mouth.

Ivan answered calmly, "I have. The investigation team is going through the file. Mr. Saunders' case is

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

sentenced to death."

Mya's heart sank. She wondered if her father would also be sentenced to death.

Ivan added, "Just now, I let the PR department upload Mr. Saunders' contributions online. I hope the netizens could be more rational about this incident."

Right then, all the netizens hated Clarence and wished him to be sentenced to death.

"OK. Thank you, Mr. Marsh," Finnley said gratefully. "I won't occupy you for so long."

"How's Mrs. Saunders?"

"Still in a coma, but the respirator has been removed this morning. It's good news."

"Ehn. Call Rowan to take a look. He's been idle recently."

"I called him earlier," Finnley replied, "He'll arrive soon."

Shortly after the phone call ended, Rowan arrived.

Mya and Finnley stood up and warmly greeted him.

Mya told him excitedly, "Dr. Watson, my mother doesn't need the respirator anymore. Does it mean she's getting better? Is it possible she can wake up soon?"

"Let me give her a checkup first."

Rowan opened his medical box and fetched some unique equipment that wasn't seen in the hospital.

Mya guessed it was made by himself.

Then he attached the equipment to Shirley.

Mya and Finnley knew nothing about it, so they could only wait expectantly aside.

"Did you feed her with the medicine on time?" Rowan asked without looking up.

"Yes, we did," Mya answered hurriedly, "We let her take the medicine at the precise time. I always used the alarms to remind me."

Upon hearing her tense voice, Rowan looked at her and said gently, "She'll probably wake up today.

Mrs. Saunders is lucky."

Mya gaped at him in excitement, wondering if she was hearing things. She couldn't utter a word at all.

"Thank you so much, Dr. Watson!" Mya bowed at Rowan gratefully.

Finnley also thanked Rowan and walked him out of the ward.

In the lobby of the inpatient building, Finnley accidentally looked at the LED screen, seeing many reporters waiting outside the courthouse.

Lawyers, law enforcement officers, and staff walked out, surrounded by reporters.

Many questions were asked.

Finnley only heard and remembered a line clearly.

"Leslie Eastwood has been sentenced to death and deprived of political rights for the rest of his life.

The death penalty will be executed immediately."

Back to the elevator, Finnley heaved a sigh, afraid something would happen in the next hearing.

Mya also saw the news in the ward and realized Leslie would die definitely.

She wondered about her father, who had sheltered such an evil criminal, and if he could escape from death.

Meanwhile, her father's contributions were spread online. Many netizens reposted it to make it go viral.

Suddenly, Shirley's hands outside the quilt slightly moved.

When Mya put down her phone, she saw it.

She called excitedly, her eyes glimmering with brightness, "Mom!" Mya hurriedly stood up and checked on her pale face. "Mom?"