

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 405

Finnley left the canteen after finishing lunch. Sitting in the booth, Linda looked at his departing back.

She was still in a trance, wondering if it was an illusion that she had lunch with her crush.

Feeling sweet, she also felt a bit depressed about his departure.

She got up and came to work early every day because of Finnley. She wished to see him as soon as possible.

However, he went on a business trip, and Linda felt frustrated.

After lunch, she saw her reflection on the glass wall when she entered the office building. The sunlight made her look like a giant.

Hence, Linda stopped, took a picture of the reflection, and posted it on Twitter.

When she returned to her office, she saw Catherine liked and commented on her post.

Linda missed her, wondering if she was doing all right recently. Then she decided to check on Catherine after work.

Time flew fast in the afternoon.

Linda used to work for Catherine, so she was pretty efficient. Finnley also appreciated her working competence and didn't mind training her.

After leaving the office, Linda bought some fruits and went to Catherine's apartment. She pressed her finger on the lock.

Coincidentally, Catherine didn't go to the gym today.

"Hey, Catherine. You are home." Linda put down the fruits. "I've bought your favorite fruits."

"Had dinner, Linda?"

"Yeah," she answered, "I didn't know you were home."

"Don't you work overtime today?" Catherine looked spirited. "It must be difficult for you when you previously worked with me. We always worked overtime."

"Not at all," Linda retorted with a smile, "I've learned quite a lot from you, Catherine."

Catherine could tell she was in the pink. "What's new in your life? I can feel your joy. Can you share it with me?"

"Not really," Linda denied while smiling shyly.

Catherine knew what it meant. "Are you seeing someone?"

"No, I'm not." Linda's heart skipped a beat.

From her expression and status, Catherine confirmed she had a crush.

A broad smile blossomed across her face. While munching a piece of peach, she asked, "Who's the guy? Can you tell me?"

"Nobody," Linda still denied it.

"Well, if you are unwilling to tell me, I won't ask you," Catherine said, "But I cannot give you good advice, either. I'm experienced, so I can help you analyze more or less."

Linda wondered if she had fully let go of Mr. Marsh. Catherine looked so calm and indifferent.

"Finnley Russell," Linda gently mentioned the name. She dared not to look into Catherine's eyes, feeling uneasy.

Catherine was taken aback. Looking at her in disbelief, she couldn't utter a word.

The living room fell into dead silence.

"I don't know if it's right or wrong." Pressing her lips together, Linda looked up at Catherine in a panic. "I found I had different feelings for him."

Catherine didn't speak, and she was all her ears.

Linda plucked up all her courage and added, "One day, we bumped into each other. He helped me pick up the files I dropped. Our fingers touched. I felt an electric current running through from his fingers, making me numb."

Catherine returned to her senses. "What about him? Does he have a special feeling for you?"

"I don't know, honestly." Linda dared not to confirm with Finnley at all.

"You have a crush on him, right?" Catherine asked bluntly.

Linda kept silent for a while and sighed, "I could be helpless for him. I expect to meet him every day. I feel energetic for him. And I feel joyful and painful because I don't know what he thinks."

"He..." Catherine told her bluntly, "He has a fiancée."