

Surprised Wife With Twins Chapter 482

She was listening to Sarah Brightman.

Finnley handed her the milk without saying a word.

Mya glanced at the bottle and reached out to take it. "Thanks." Then she passed by him, looking for other drinks with the music playing in her earphones.

Mya loved Sarah Brightman's songs, both the lyrics and the voice.

In Mya's pink shopping basket were some toasts.

Coincidentally, Linda got off work early today and also came to the cake shop.

Entering the door, she saw Finnley at a glance. Her heart suddenly raced. She instinctively stopped and tidied her hair, with a most beautiful smile on her face.

Just as Linda was planning for an encounter, Finnley had already walked to the counter.

The moment he took out his wallet, Linda saw a gold card fall to the ground. After paying, he walked away.

Linda hurried over to pick up the card. Mya stopped because she almost stepped on the card.

"Thank you." Linda got the card and stood up, quickly chasing out of the cake shop.

Mya quickly paid and went out too.

It was windy outside. The leaves were swept into the air. The wind made it difficult for people to open their eyes.

Mya stopped and reached out to block her eyes, then saw the girl chasing Finnley, "Mr. Russell! You left your card in the shop!"

Finnley paused and looked back, "Thank you." He took the card.

Linda's heart raced. She smiled and said, "What a coincidence! We met again after work."

Finnley looked gentle but didn't say much.

The wind was blowing, ruffling Linda's hair and the corners of her skirt.

She looked up at the sky and smiled, "It's about to rain."

"Yes." Finnley also looked at the sky.

Linda was heading to Catherine's place, so she didn't stay long, "So... Goodbye."

“Goodbye.”

Not long after Linda turned around, it suddenly rained. And the rain was getting bigger and bigger.

It was pouring.

Finnley opened the car door, Mya ran towards his car with the bag of cake over her head!

She quickly opened the passenger door and got into the car in a flash.

She was a step ahead of Finnley.

Linda, who had just walked to the eaves and looked back excitedly, happened to see this scene. The smile on her face was slightly stiff. Her hot heart suddenly cooled.

He didn't come alone?

In the white Maybach, Finnley turned to Mya and saw her dry herself with tissues.

Without turning her head, she said, “Send me back. There is definitely no taxi in such weather.”

Finnley didn't answer, nor did he start to drive.

Mya paused, turned her eyes to look at him, and found that Finnley's eyes were calm.

The two looked at each other for a few seconds. Finnley asked, “Didn't you drive?”

“My car keys are missing.” She told him honestly, “The city is not big. Maybe we are the same way. Let's go.”

Finnley put on her seat belt, and so did Mya. The car started quickly.

Linda watched them leave.

The increasingly heavy rain blocked her vision. Soon, she was unable to see the car clearly...

Linda was so frustrated.

She stood alone under the eaves for a long, long time.

In the departing Maybach.

Mya took off her earphones, glanced at Finnley, and teased, “Do you know what the plot just now reminded me?”

“What plot?”

She smiled and said, “The girl picked up your card and returned it to you. If this happened in the novel, you guys will end up being married.”

Finnley drove seriously without responding.

Mya laughed and teased, “Maybe she’s your future wife! Hey, did you ask for her number just now?”

