

Surprised Wife With Twins Chapter 483

"You are very creative." Finnley wasn't joking. He said, "It's such a loss that you are not a novelist."

Mya smiled and connected to Bluetooth. "Let me play you a song." Lest he got bored driving and saw her as a burden.

After a while, Sarah Brightman's song started playing.

Mya leaned back, closed her eyes, and sang along, her voice was good and she was singing with emotion.

Finnley drove seriously. The rain was getting heavier and the traffic was not very good.

He listened to her and Sarah Brightman singing together.

"I thought you liked DJs." After a melody ended, Finnley said.

"Why?" Mya rolled her eyes, "Based on what?"

"Your personality." Finnley said, "And the way you dress. You like street dancing, don't you?"

"Wearing fancy clothes doesn't mean I like DJs." Mya was happy to share with him, "You only see my surface and don't know me, do you know my personality?"

"That's fair. We didn't meet many times." Finnley was like a big brother.

"It's okay." Mya turned to look at him, "We will meet more times in the future, even every day!"

Was she talking about going to work?

The corners of Finnley's lips rose, "If you are to work at the Marsh Group, you can't be so flamboyant."

"Am I?" She twisted her eyebrows, then glanced at herself, "I think I am fine."

"At least you can't eat lollipops all the time and you need to dress formally," Finnley reminded. "Also, your hairstyle. This one won't do."

"You have bad taste." Mya couldn't help but complained, "Ivan is almost 40, even he can accept my style, you are a bit too controversial."

Finnley stopped talking and focused on driving. No one knew what he was thinking.

"Anyway, I listen to my boss." The girl unscrewed the lid of the banana milk and poured it down her throat, "You're a little nosy!"

The rich aroma filled the air and wafted into Finnley's nose.

Finnley asked her, "Do you like banana milk too?"

"It's the only drink I like from that shop," Mya told him.

The corners of Finnley's lips lifted lightly, "What a coincidence! Me too."

She didn't answer, leaned back in her chair, and listened to the song mixed with the rain outside the window.

After singing a few more words, Mya said to him, "I am very picky about songs. For me, lyrics are the most important, and then the singer's voice, and the mood that the songs set me in."

It was the first time that Finnley had listened to this song and he liked it.

In terms of music, he held a similar view to Mya.

Linda arrived at Catherine's apartment. She prepared a small umbrella so she didn't get drenched badly.

Entering the room with a fingerprint lock, she found that Catherine was not there.

The rooms were a bit messy. After putting down the bread and drink, Linda started to clean up.

She did the washing, throwing the rubbish in the can and putting things back in their original places.

Then she opened the refrigerator and write down the missing ingredients in a small book, planning to do the purchasing when the rain stopped.

About an hour later, the doorbell rang.

Linda opened the door directly, thinking it was Catherine. "Catherine!" Then her smile stiffened.

Outside the gate stood five strange men.

Linda wanted to close the door but it was too late.

Two of the men raised their hands and blocked the door, pushing it back vigorously.

Linda was no match for them. She was forced to step aside and watch them walk in.

