

Surprised Wife With Twins Chapter 485

“So? What should I do now?” Mya leaned back and looked at him disappointedly, then pouted, “My parents are still abroad on business trips. They won’t be able to come back for a while.”

“Are you asking me?” Finnley sounded calm.

“Who else are there?” Mya sighed, “Would you mind if I stayed at your place for a night?”

Finnley was stunned. Were girls so bold nowadays? Yet his handsome face remained unchanged.

Mya couldn’t understand what was going on in his head. She turned to look at him, “You don’t look like a bad person that would leave me on the street on a raining night, are you?”

Finnley pondered. Then, without saying a word, he started the car again.

Mya couldn’t help but sneeze. She got cold after walking in the rain. She took a piece of tissue to wipe her nose. Then she leaned back and closed her eyes.

Finnley subconsciously turned on the heating.

It was still raining outside.

Mya was still wearing her headphones, listening to Sarah Brightman.

She liked the low, magnetic, masculine voice.

Gradually, she fell asleep. The car stopped, she opened her eyes and looked around. They were at an underground garage.

Finnley unbuckled his seatbelt and got out of the car.

Mya quickly came to her senses and did the same, afraid that he would leave her behind.

Finnley walked toward the elevator. He looked tall.

He had been working overtime so he lived in this apartment.

It was right across the Marsh Group.

Mya followed closely. The underground garage was large and cool.

The door opened, and she followed him into the elevator and saw him press the number 28. So high!

The elevator went up all the way, Mya was getting panicked. Yes, Mya was afraid of heights.

Finally, the elevator stopped.

She followed as fast as she could, almost stepping on him.

Finnley glanced at her, speechless.

Mya watched as he opened the door with his fingerprint and then followed him into the apartment.

The moment they entered, all the sensor lights were on.

Mya was impressed by the interior, which was different from the luxurious villas that she had used to see.

Closing the door, Finnley took out a pair of men's slippers from the cabinet, "They are new. Put them on."

"Alright." She came back to her senses, changed her shoes, and said, "Thank you."

Finnley noticed that her shoes were in different colors. He couldn't understand this type of fashion.

Finnley had turned on the heating an hour earlier from his mobile phone.

Even though Mya's clothes were wet, she didn't feel cold at all in the room.

Finnley went into the bedroom and left her alone in the living room.

Mya couldn't help but look around. There was a coffee room in classical style, a study that looked very modern, and even a billiard room and a private cinema...

He surely knew how to enjoy life!

Mya didn't get into the rooms. After all, she was a guest. She just looked from the door curiously.

She found that there was no dust in every object she touched.

It was too clean to be real.

There was no dust in every corner.

So, Finnley was a refiner.

"Here." The man's low voice came into her ears.

She looked back in shock, only to see Finnley holding a white shirt and handing it to her, "Go take a shower and change your wet clothes."

