

Surprised Wife With Twins Chapter 486

Mya didn't shed tears. "Sure." She took it over. "Where is the bathroom, please?"

"Inside the master bedroom."

"All right." She nodded, heading for the master bedroom. She had glanced at each room already, and the left one must be the master bedroom.

The master bedroom was huge. Everything, including the bedding, was neat and tidy.

After entering the bathroom, Mya was stunned by the decoration style. There was a French window inside the bathroom, so one could watch the night view while taking a bath.

The height made her tense. Mya hurriedly pulled down the curtain.

When she turned on the shower, she was taken aback. "He seems to have no guest room here."

Then she rang the bell and confirmed it.

Mya couldn't help wondering if she needed to sleep on the couch later.

"Alas... Forget it. I can make do with sleeping on the couch. Much better than sleeping on the street." Mya took off her clothes, stood under the showerhead, and enjoyed a shower.

This was the first time she was so close to Finnley, and she thought he was decent.

Finnley seemed to look upon his privacy, so he couldn't let anyone intrude into his territory. Besides, she wasn't even his friend.

Finnley was also trusted by Ivan, so Mya thought he must be talented.

To her, he was like an elder brother, making her feel at ease and warm.

Although Finnley was young, Mya was much younger. She had just turned 20.

Finnley was 26 with more life experiences.

After finishing the shower and drying her hair, Mya saw Finnley reading a book on a sofa near the bedroom window.

From where she was standing, his side face looked gentle, although his eyes were eagle-sharp.

Mya walked toward him, only to find he was reading a comic book. It was as small as his hands, with a sketched picture on each page. A few lines of soul soother were written under each image.

The book looked familiar to her. Standing behind his sofa, Mya bent over and gaped. "Why do you have this book?" She was surprised to see the contents.

Finnley turned around and saw her almost cling to him. He smelt the fragrance of the body soap from her body.

However, Mya was pretty careless, so she didn't notice how close she was to Finnley after being attracted by his comic book utterly.

"Why do you have this book?" She turned to him and repeated, her nose almost touching his.

Their breath intertwined. Finnley's heart slightly trembled, bringing some indescribable feelings to him.

Mya hurriedly circled the sofa and sat next to him. She grabbed the book from his hands and added, "This book was only published for 500 copies. All of them were commemorative editions. Did you buy it?"

"Do you also have a copy?" Finnley was curious.

"It doesn't matter. How did you get this one?" Mya gazed at him thoughtfully, her eyes full of expectation to his answer.

They locked eyes.

Only then did Finnley notice she was wearing his white shirt, and the hemline had just covered her lap.

It might probably be the moment when Mya looked the most seductive in her 20-year life. She was too petite for the tailored shirt, but it could hide her thighs perfectly.

Her long hair hung over her shoulders. Finnley didn't think the morning sunlight could be compared to her charm.

However, he quickly withdrew his gaze as he was too gentlemanly to overthink.

He answered, "I bought it."

"It's not a signed copy. Do you regret it?" Mya asked.

Finnley stood up. "Not at all. I need to take a shower. Please excuse me."

She noticed his tone was cold, watching him enter the bathroom.

Shortly after, she heard the sound of the running water.

Mya hurriedly found a pen and signed her pseudonym, Miranda.

Then she colored her thumb with a lip gloss and pressed her fingerprint next to her signature.

This comic book was unique in this world.

Since childhood, Finnley had enjoyed reading comic books. However, he didn't know the cartoonist named Miranda was Mya.

