

SURPRISED 721

Chapter 721 Strange Caller

"But why do I feel there no affection between Finnley and her?" Jennifer sat down beside her. "Do you think there might be some kind of misunderstanding?"

Mya believed what Finnley had said, but she was too young to understand it.

"Mya, this is an era of freedom of marriage," Jennifer held her shoulder, "Parents can't control the life of their child. If you like each other, you should work for a future together."

This reminded Mya of Jennifer and Ivan. There had been Catherine and Aubree between them but they went through all the hardships together anyway.

Downstairs, in the cafe near the Marsh Group.

Since it was still working hours, there were not many customers.

Linda and Eloise sat across the table, and Linda guessed who Eloise was, "Are you Finnley's fiancée?"

"How do you know?" Eloise looked into her eyes.

"Finnley has mentioned you," Linda said with a smile. "I've finally got to meet you in person."

"Finnley has mentioned me to you?" Eloise was surprised and delighted. "What did he say?"

Linda seemed to be having everything under control. She gently stirred her coffee with a silver spoon.

"He said his fiancée was young and beautiful."

Eloise didn't believe her. "What is with the Mya girl?"

"Everyone knows that Mya has been coveting Finnley and that she has been staying at his place,"

Linda complained, "She is the daughter of the mayor and Finnley dares not offend her father. He

couldn't drive her out and as time went by, he doesn't seem to hate her as much as before. They come

and get off work together and have meals together. You know men, their hearts melt easily."

Eloise listened to her words and was unhappy.

She was sure that Finnley didn't like her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have disappeared for half a year.

But this Mya girl was really annoying.

Linda's purpose today was to make Eloise hate Mya, so that she could help her deal with Mya. Putting

it bluntly, Eloise was her pawn.

Linda had long hated Mya, who was always around Finnley.

In the apartment, it was nine in the morning.

Catherine opened her eyes in a daze. She woke up late today. Staring at the ceiling, she couldn't help

recalling what had happened last night.

That was a nightmare!

If the designers knew it... She dared not think about it.

Leslie wasn't a person who would kiss and tell.

But people like Leslie should be severely punished by the law! Otherwise, he would only grow even more reckless!

Catherine then recalled Ivan's attitude last night. It was so disappointing and after that, she didn't even want to fight with him anymore.

Because Ivan didn't care at all.

Her tactics, in his eyes, might only be childish moves.

So, Catherine decided not to rely on Leslie anymore. Even if she had to give up on the True Love series, she had to turn him in and put him behind bars.

But when she took out her phone and was about to call the police, she got a phone call from an unknown caller. After a few seconds of hesitation, she answered it.

"Catherine, submitting the manuscripts within 24 hours and you will reward each person 500,000

dollars? You are really a person of her words. But since when have you become so rich?"

The familiar female voice sent a chill down Catherine's spine.

The woman laughed, "Catherine Collins... Nice name. But do you think the change of a name could excuse you from what you had done before? Aren't you afraid I might turn you in to the police? You would be put into jail."

Catherine sat down in bed, held her phone tightly and became nervous.

Chapter 722 Even Tougher

"Why don't you say a word?" asked the woman playfully.

Catherine's face was pale. How was she still alive?

But she couldn't hang up the phone, or she would be doomed.

So, Catherine tried to calm down, "What do you want?"

"Good question," the woman laughed, "I'm surprised you are still as straightforward as you were when you were a kid."

"What do you want?" Catherine felt stressed at the mention of her childhood, "Just say it. I will give you anything you want." She had anticipated that the woman came for money.

"Five million," the woman replied in a calm and firm tone.

"I don't have that much money." Catherine decided she should at least bargain, "One million is all I have. Do you want it?"

If she said yes, Catherine could transfer the money to her right away?

Five million was a lot of money. The woman thought that Catherine had spent millions of money on the designers, it was reasonable that she didn't have much left.

"Alright. I will send you my bank account, transfer the money."

"I can't today," Catherine said, "It will take 48 hours to get to you since the money is over five hundred thousand." She had to buy herself more time to get rid of the woman, or she would just keep coming back.

The woman agreed.

She didn't expect Catherine would be so straightforward.

"Okay. I will give you 48 hours," the woman said, "But if I didn't see the money in 48 hours, I will see you at the police department."

Catherine hung up the phone and felt extremely depressed.

Why was she still alive?

Or... was someone imitating her voice?

She was stunned. After calming herself down, she called someone. "Austin, I need you to check on a number for me and find the IP address."

"Yes, Ms. Collins."

"When are you going to make a move about Mya?"

"Today."

"Got it."

Catherine hung up the phone and came to the washroom. She splashed some water on her face but still couldn't suppress her anger.

In the brightly decorated president's office in R-Alan Group.

Josh rushed in with a file. "Mr. Eastwood, these are the confidential information about Catherine."

"If my guess was right, she would use me to get what she wants," Leslie smiled, "And she would keep my secrets in exchange."

"How? Will she ask you to kill her?" Josh was worried. "But that's her own affair, you don't have to shoulder it for her."

"But I know her. She might call the police after she calms down." Leslie was clear-minded. "She's been distancing herself from me. Last night, Ivan didn't help her at all. I'm sure she's disappointed now."

Josh stood there and didn't know what to say.

"But she and I could make a trade." Leslie had had a plan. "Since we have found Nora, we need to make good use of her."

"I see."

"Go do what you should do."

"Yes, sir."

Josh left. Leslie sat in his chair and kept glancing at his phone, waiting for Catherine to call.

In the apartment.

After a lot of inside struggling, Catherine thought calmly.

She couldn't let Nora ruin her life. She couldn't be sent into jail, because no one would be able to get her out.

Except for Ivan...

But his attitude was clear last night that he didn't care about her at all.

Therefore, Leslie was her only hope.

Leslie was a cruel man who would even murder his own wife. Catherine was sure he didn't mind murdering another person.

But it came with a price. She couldn't turn him in to the police anymore or sue him for raping her.

In the president's office in R-Alan.

Leslie's phone, which he had been holding, finally rang. Seeing the Caller ID, he smiled confidently.

Chapter 723 Mya Was Kidnapped

Leslie answered the phone and put it near his ear. He deliberately waited for Catherine to speak first.

After a few seconds of silence, Catherine spoke, "Let's have lunch together."

"Good."

Then, after another three seconds of silence, they hung up the phone at the same time.

Josh, standing there, couldn't help smiling. "Mr. Eastwood, no one can escape from your control, even the toughest woman."

Putting down his phone, Leslie gave a rare smile. A lot of things had happened recently.

In the apartment.

Standing before the mirror, with a cutter knife, Catherine looked at herself in the mirror with a twisted face.

What had happened last night kept flashing back in her head, she couldn't get them out of her mind forever.

The humiliation overwhelmed her.

Raising her left hand, she cut the back of it with the knife and blood gushed out, dripping down the sink.

It hurt...

But it was far less painful than that she was feeling inside.

After a while, she bandaged her wound with the gauze she had prepared and made a knot.

She wasn't trying to kill herself, but wanted something to remind herself of this. She would avenge herself one day!

In the Kelsington Bay.

A car drove out of the yard. Alfie sat in the passenger seat with seat belt on and a tablet computer in

his hands, in which were some data.

"Hey, Finnley. Are you at work?" he called Finnley and asked.

"Yes, Alfie. I'm at work."

"I'm coming over. I'm in the car right now," the little guy said in an adorable voice, "I have found the evidence of Leslie's crimes. He has ganged up with the drug dealer and they have been selling drugs illegally."

"That's great. I will be waiting for you here."

The car drove towards the Marsh Group.

Near the company, a black vehicle had been parking there, the windows half-opened. Four men were sitting in it, wearing caps and glancing at the gate of the building from time to time.

"Austin, are you sure she will come out?" one of the men asked, "It's been a quarter."

"She will," said Austin confidently, "The message I sent her would work. It's interesting enough for her.

She will come out as soon as she reads it."

Just as he finished speaking, Mya walked out of the company building and the four men saw her.

"She's here!"

"Let's wait for her here."

Austin observed Mya and reminded, "Be careful of the guards at the door. They can't see us, or we might fail."

"Okay."

Mya was confused, who sent her the message? It was said that she had a package left by the roadside.

"But I didn't buy anything online recently..." she mumbled and looked around. She then spotted a large package by the flower bed.

Was it her name and phone number on it?

Mya sped up her paces and didn't notice the car parking by the flower bed.

Meanwhile, after turning at a corner, Alfie was about to arrive at the Marsh Group. He put his tablet computer back into his bag and glanced out of the window. "Mya?"

The driver stopped the car.

When Alfie was about to get out of the car, he saw two men getting out of black vehicle near the flower

bed and they kidnapped Mya!

They covered her mouth and she didn't even have a chance to call for help.

"Go after them!" Alfie immediately went back into the car and reacted fast. "Mya has been kidnapped!"

He called Ivan as he spoke.

The driver immediately followed the black vehicle.

"Hey, daddy. Mya has been kidnapped outside the company building!" Alfie said nervously, "I'm following them."

Chapter 724 Failed to Protect Her

"You?" Ivan was instinctively worried about Alfie's safety. "Who are you with?"

"Andrew." Alfie stared at the car in front of theirs. Although at a young age, he noticed his father's worries for him. "I was going to meet Finnley when I saw Mya being kidnapped. We are following the kidnappers."

"Follow them closely and share your location with me," Ivan said calmly.

In the president's office, Ivan had not hung up the phone, he grabbed Finnley's shoulder and stepped out, although he did not know what had happened, Finnley felt that it was serious.

Linda, who was at the door, quickly made way for them with the document in her arms, and watched the two get into the elevator.

What had happened?

She had same doubts.

In the elevator, Finnley looked at Ivan, who said, "Mya was kidnapped, right at the gate."

What?

Finnley was shocked.

As the elevator went down, Ivan shook him by the shoulder, and then dialed another number. After the phone was answered, he said, "I will share my location with you. A friend of mine has been kidnapped, she's the daughter of the mayor. I will send you the license plate and ensure her safety. Try and block the car."

"Got it."

Finnley was extremely worried but he forced himself to calm down.

Kidnapped? How could it be?

When getting out of the elevator, Ivan called Andrew again. He said as he walked out, "Andrew, be

sure to protect Alfie! No matter what happens, put Alfie's safety first!"

"Mr. Marsh, I will protect him with my life." Andrew's tone was firm.

Alfie, sitting in the passenger seat, turned to look at him and didn't take it seriously, "It's not that

dangerous. And I think daddy should focus on saving Mya first. She's in real danger."

"Mr. Marsh loves you," Andrew said, "It is necessary that I have to keep you safe. I would definitely

choose you if I had to."

"Oh, cut the crap! Focus on following them, they've sped up!" Alfie was very concerned for Mya.

In the Marsh Group, at the door of the president's office, Linda, holding the document, was still

stunned. She was recalling what they had said just now. Was someone kidnapped?

Was it Mya?

Was it Mya or not?

Rushing back to the vice president's office, Linda did not see Mya.

A thought came to her—Catherine kidnapped Mya!

The Lamborghini was driving, following Alfie's shared location. Ivan was getting closer and closer to

Alfie.

The car was driven by Hank, with Ivan and Finnley in the back seat.

"It's Eloise. It must be her!" Finnley's deep eyes were filled with hatred. He felt guilty and sorry, "It's all my fault. I didn't know Eloise would be so cruel."

"Do you have her phone number? Call her."

"No."

The car was speeding on the road.

Finnley clenched his fists, "I really want to kill her now! If anything happened to Mya, I will kill her!"

"You like her." Ivan wanted Finnley to face up to his feelings for Mya. "You care about her."

It was too late to say anything now. He had failed protect Mya.

"Fortunately, Alfie found out in time." Ivan was trying to make him feel better, "The most important thing

now is to keep Mya safe. I have sent the best men to ensure her safety."

Finnley was flustered and worried.

In the speeding black vehicle, Austin, wearing a cap and with a ruthless expression on his face, was

driving. He was over-speeding.

In the passenger seat sat a man in a hat, and Mya vaguely saw a freshly healed scar on the left side of his face.

Danger filled the air because of the two.

Mya was trapped in the back seat of the car between two strong men, her hands were tied behind her back. She did not yell, but she was panicked and flustered.

"Where are you taking me?" she ventured to ask.

Chapter 725 Failed Self-rescue

However, no one answered her.

She looked around, the men all seemed deaf to her words, with ferocious faces. It was as if one more word from her would irritate these men into eating her alive.

Mya knew that she was not their match, so she couldn't fight with them. She had to think of something.

"Guys, what do you want?" Normal kidnappers should be calling her family for blackmailing now, why didn't they do anything?

She had been kidnapped for so long, however, they didn't even say a word but focused on speeding.

"Well, what exactly do you want? Tell me!" Mya straightened her back and felt pain in her shoulders.

She bore the pain, "I can give you anything you want, believe me!"

She did not tell the men who she was but got a vague feeling that they knew already.

Recalling the whole kidnapping, starting with the package, she guessed the kidnapping may have been planned in advance.

Mya spoke again, her voice much softer. "Who are you? I have never wronged you, right? I've never seven even you before. Are you taking someone's order to do this?"

"How much does she pay you?" Mya tried to negotiate with them. "I can give you double or even triple the price if you talk to me."

Her voice was pleasing and beautiful, sounding alone in the car. No one answered, nor did they feel annoyed.

Mya noticed that the car was driving further and further away from the city and she became terrified.

"What do you want?" Her voice trembled lightly and she started sobbing.

"You." Austin, who had been silent, answered.

Mya's heart skipped a beat and her body stiffened. "How have I offended you? Who are you?" She tried

to suppress her fear.

A figure suddenly flashed in her mind. Was it Finnley's fiancée?

"How much has she offered you? Is it worth you committing a crime for her?" Mya said, terrified and

worried, "I can give you ten times the money! Just let me go. Let's make a deal? Okay? I beg you!"

She cried and begged in anxiety.

Austin stepped on the accelerator, racing the car and turning his face to Mya, who was frightened by

his face and dared not to speak again.

Fear occupied her whole heart, and the next second, she thought of jumping off the vehicle!

She must save herself!

She became excited, "Let go of me! Let go!" She wanted to get rid of the men's control and bumped

into the window. She was desperate and afraid.

The two men beside her grabbed her arms, pulled her back to the seat and sprained her arm!

"Ah!"

Mya screamed in pain.

The piercing pain spread all over her body.

The pain twisted her face and sweat started dripping off her forehead.

The men didn't feel any sorry for her. "Sit tight. Do it again and we will beat you up!"

Mya was forced to sit back, she was unable to resist two strong and cruel men. Moreover, her arms were sprained.

She really wanted to call Finnley...

"Finnley..." She cried, the first person she thought of was him.

At this point, in the Lamborghini, Ivan received a call.

He answered it and listened with a frown. A while later, he hung up the phone and said to Finnley, "The kidnappers have driven to the lake. My men have predicted a route they might take and are ready to rescue Mya."

Finnley was extremely worried, "She must be really scared..." With his fist clenched, he felt powerless.

Ivan looked at him, no matter what urgency in business before, Finnley always managed to keep his calm. This was the first time Ivan had ever seen him in such a panic.

Ivan took out his mobile phone and called Andrew. "Stop following and send Alfie back now."

"Should we stop following them, Mr. Marsh?" Andrew was confused.

"Yes," replied Ivan, "I have sent men to block them in the perfect position. We are onto them."

"Okay." Andrew immediately headed back after hanging up the phone.

Chapter 726 Rescue

"Why did you stop following them?" Alfie, who had been on his tablet computer, suddenly turned her eyes and asked anxiously, "Mya is still in the bad men's hands!"

"Mr. Marsh called," Andrew kept driving in the opposite direction and explained to him. "His men have already figured out a way to rescue her, I just need to keep you safe now."

Alfie looked as the car was getting further and further away from the kidnappers', he sighed and leaned back to the back of the chair. "Fine. Take me to daddy's company. We are not going home for now."

Andrew didn't refuse, he just needed to ensure Alfie's safety.

The kidnappers drove towards the lake, this area was sparsely populated and a scrapped ferry was parked by the lake.

Ivan's men were all smart people who had guessed that the ferry was most likely to be where they were taking Mya.

Therefore, they arrived ahead of them and parked their car in the reeds. Two of them had got into the

ferry while the other two were monitoring in the car in case of any sudden change.

"Mr. Marsh, we have arrived and saw the car coming towards the lake," someone reported.

"Remember, make sure Mya is safe," Ivan said again.

The man said, "We will. We have our guns with us."

They came well-prepared and they all had nice aims. Ivan trusted them 100 percent and believe that they could complete the mission successfully.

At the end of the call, Ivan saw the car in front of him and said to the driver, "Slow down and don't get too close."

"Mr. Marsh, they are accelerating. It seems they have noticed us."

After all, there weren't many cars on the road in this area.

Finnley couldn't help feeling nervous, "They won't hurt Mya, will they?"

"Slow down," Ivan ordered, "Stop the car."

The driver, Hank, stepped on the brake and the car was stopped.

In front of them, the black vehicle was speeding toward the lake. Austin had been observing the road

ahead, and from time to time, he would look at the rearview mirror. It was strange, why did they stop following them?

"Austin, they have stopped," the man sitting in the passenger seat also did not understand, "Why?"

Mya turned her head and looked back with difficulty. The window glass was too dusty for her to see it clearly, she could only see a black car vaguely.

Who could it be.

Finnley's car was white, so it was not Finnley...

Mya suddenly saw a lake ahead.

They weren't going to throw her into the lake, were they?

"No... I beg you to let me go!" She was really frightened and terrified, and began to beg for mercy,

"Please let me go, I will give you as much money as you want!"

"You heard our boss, we don't want money, just you."

Mya was going to break down.

Austin suddenly stepped on the brake and the car was stopped by the lake. Due to inertia, Mya leaned forward, her forehead hit the back of the chair, and she felt dizzy.

Before she could come to herself, she was pushed out of the car.

The ferry was shabby, and even a bit tilted. They dragged her towards the ferry.

"No, no..." Mya was surrounded by fear. "I won't go! Help! Help..." She struggled, awakening the pain in her shoulders.

The men were not gentle at all, they dragged her into the ferry, the iron skin of the ferry was very sharp and cut her calf.

"Ah!" Mya frowned in pain. She looked down and saw blood streaming out of her calf.

At this time, two men in black came out of nowhere and cut the kidnappers with their bright daggers.

"Ah!"

The kidnappers covered their wounds with their hands. When they came to themselves, they were kicked in the abdomen and kept staggering back.

"Mya!"

Mya, who had been frightened, looked back and saw Finnley rushing over, like a lamp in the dark.

Chapter 727 Sorry I'm late

"Watch the iron sheet under your feet," Mya bore the pain and reminded him.

Finnley strode over the iron sheet and noticed Mya's bleeding calf at a glance and felt sorry for her. He carried her up in his arms and immediately walked out of the ferry.

Behind him, Ivan's men were fighting outnumbered and the sound was loud.

"Hank!" Ivan opened the door and said to the driver, "Send them to Rowan's."

"Ok, Mr. Marsh."

Finnley, holding the injured Mya, got into the car, Ivan closed the door for them and Hank drove away.

It would take them some time to get back to town, so Finnley put Mya down on the seat and quickly went to get the emergency medicine kit.

Mya had tears in her eyes, her lips trembling. She had so much words she wanted to say to him but didn't know where to start.

When Finnley came over with the medicine box and saw her tears falling down, he said, "Sorry, I'm late." He frowned and looked distressed.

Mya felt very aggrieved, she seemed to have a lot to say but was hesitating.

Finnley opened the medicine box, "I will help you reduce the inflammation and stop the bleeding first."

Then he shook her by the shoulder to make her feel better.

"Hiss!"

Mya gasped in pain.

Finnley looked at her arm and his heart skipped a beat, "They hurt your arm?"

"It's sprained." Mya looked at him with tears. "It hurts when I move it."

Damn it! Finnley wanted to kill the kidnappers.

"Then don't move." He quickly took out the medicine to reduce the inflammation to the wound in her

calf, "Dr. Watson will help you, he has a lot of pain-relieving meds."

While helping her with the inflammation, Finnley said to the driver, "Hank, please drive faster."

"Finnley, this is the fastest speed," Hank knew that they had to be fast.

Finnley couldn't bear to see Mya in pain anymore, he was worried sick about her. "Mya, trust that I will

avenge you. She will suffer ten times what you have suffered today."

Mya sat there, looking at him squatting down at her feet, and murmured, "Was it really Eloise?"

"Who else could it be?" Finnley had believed that it was her, he couldn't think of anyone else.

The car headed downtown.

Outside the abandoned ferry, the kidnappers were defeated one after one, they were curling up on the ground, covering their wounds and groaning in pain.

"Tell me, who sent you?" Ivan's man asked.

Ivan stared at them coldly. He didn't think it was Eloise. Although she was spoiled and self-centered, it shouldn't be her.

She was not a bad person who could do this.

Austin had always been grateful to Catherine, he would not easily give her away, thinking that this was a law-ruled society, Ivan couldn't kill him.

So he decided not to say anything.

"Are you going to talk?" Ivan's man stepped on Austin's waist, he could tell at a glance that Austin was the leader among the four.

Austin groaned in pain and clenched his teeth, still determined.

In Finnley's apartment in Skyhigh Apartment Complex.

The wronged Eloise sat on the sofa holding her knees and crying, her shoulders shrugging because of her sobbing, "How could he do this? How could he be so cruel to me? He kicked me out! Ivan and I are

friends, for God's sake!"

Holly was cleaning up the mess in the master. It was a tough job. The room was in complete mess.

She had tried to comfort Eloise, but she grew annoyed of her.

Eloise was trapped by herself and she couldn't get out if she kept doing so.

"Holly!"

"Miss, I'm here." Holly looked back at her.

"Did you hear me?"

Then she heard Eloise sobbing again, Holly quickly got up and walked up to comfort her, "I did. Miss,

it's not worth it to cry for someone like Mr. Russell."

"Who says he's not worth it?" Eloise looked at her unhappily. "Don't you say that about him!"

Chapter 728 The Secret

She had been deeply hurt by Finnley's attitude towards her, but she still could not help speaking for

him.

No one knew how much Eloise liked Finnley.

"Holly, I must have not been good enough and scared him away again." Eloise felt very guilty and

blamed herself, "What should I do to get him to come back to me?"

"Haven't told madam about you finding Mr. Russell?" Holly reminded her, "Do you think things will be solved if you turn to the elders?"

"The elders..." Eloise was thinking about it, "Finnley's grandpa is having his 80th birthday soon."

Holly was stunned and thought about it, "Yes, I have heard that it is in preparation."

Eloise suddenly smiled, "So, will he go home for it?"

"That's certain."

Eloise was suddenly delighted. As long as Finnley went back home, when the two families' elders met, everything might be solved!

The Lamborghini stopped in front of the Rowan's house.

Finnley had called Rowan on the way here and told him about Mya's situation. Rowan was ready for her treatment.

On the other side, Alfie had gone back to the Marsh Group.

He asked Andrew to wait downstairs, while he himself took the elevator upstairs.

Linda was the only one in the vice president's office. She was on her phone, "Ms. Collins, did you

kidnap Mya?"

"It's none of your business," Catherine said to her. "You don't have to know it so clearly."

"What will you do to her?" Linda asked anxiously. "She's the mayor's daughter. It's serious." She didn't want to get involved at all.

Outside the office, Alfie stopped and listened.

Alfie listened to her saying a few more words and saw her hang up the phone. Linda looked uneasy.

Alfie walked in.

Linda turned her eyes and shivered. "Mr. Marsh?"

"Give me your phone!" Alfie stood up in front of her, looked up at her, and reached out his hand. "Who were you on the phone with just now?"

"I..." Linda panicked and wasn't sure if Alfie had heard something.

"Are you giving me your phone or not?" Alfie stared at her.

Linda explained with a smile, "I was reporting on my work."

Alfie nodded, he took out his phone to call Andrew, "Andrew, come upstairs."

Linda, who was planning to bring him some milk, was stunned.

"Was it Catherine?" Alfie looked at her indifferently. "Did Catherine kidnap Mya?"

Damn it!

He heard her!

Linda was very flustered.

At this time, Andrew came in. "Sir."

"Give me her phone," Alfie ordered.

Andrew walked up to Linda and reached out his hand towards her with an expressionless face. Linda

had no choice but to do as he said.

"Call the first contact in your call log!" Alfie was clear about what he was doing.

"No, no, no!" Linda was panicked and kept waving her hands, "It wasn't her!"

Andrew had called the number and handed the phone to Alfie.

"It wasn't her..." Linda was too scared to speak, and instinctively wanted to take back her phone, but

was stopped by Andrew.

"What now?" Catherine's impatient voice came over, "I have said that me kidnapping Mya has nothing

to do with you. Don't ask. I did it because of my feud with her. Besides, I can help you get rid of your rival in love, isn't it great?"

"Catherine, you are the worst!" Alfie shouted angrily. "You are the worst of the worse! I'm telling you, my

daddy has sent men to kill those kidnappers! And he won't let you go!"

Then, he hung up the phone, leaving Catherine dumbfounded.

Chapter 729 Rejection

At this time, Catherine was sitting in a restaurant, waiting for Leslie.

When she received the phone call from Linda just now and was questioned, she was a little angry. She had never liked Linda's indecisive character. She always thought that only by eradicating her opponents could she embrace happiness.

When she knew the second call was from Alfie, she was shocked. So, Alfie overheard Linda on the phone with her just now?

Holding the phone, Catherine hated Linda, "Idiot! Didn't she even know that she should be careful with her surroundings?"

What a stupid teammate!

Ivan had known it... Catherine was so nervous that she couldn't imagine what would be waiting for her ahead.

When she was in a panic, a middle-aged man appeared at the door.

Leslie saw her at the first glance, smiled and walked towards her.

Facing his sight, Catherine quickly stopped thinking.

Seeing his old-man's face, she thought of the nightmare night... He was disgusting!

But she had to endure it.

"Let's order first." Leslie sat down opposite her and called the waiter over before he smiled at her, "Ms.

Collins, what do you want to have? It's my treat."

He smiled and looked in a good mood.

"Whatever there is here."

Catherine wasn't in a mood to eat with him, which Leslie was clear about. But he didn't feel any

unhappy, his smile became even brighter and he said to the waiter.

"Just serve us whatever you have here. Anything is delicious when you are with the woman you like.

But don't bring us food we can't finish eating."

"Yes, sir." For the first time, the waiter met such a customer.

The waiter left and Leslie set his eyes on Catherine again, "Obviously you didn't sleep well last night,

look at the dark circles under your eyes."

He was recalling last night.

Catherine looked expressionless. "What you have done is a crime, I can sue you, you know?"

"Oh?" Leslie didn't seem to be intimidated at all, "Then why didn't you? Instead, you asked me out for

dinner."

"I want to make a deal with you." Catherine went straight to the point. "I can let it go, but stay away

from me from now on. I won't get involve with you at anything other than work."

"Don't say that so soon." Leslie poured a cup of tea and handed it to her. "Tell me about your appeal

first."

"There is a woman named Nora. She has been a pain in my ass recently," Catherine said, saying the

most ruthless words, "I want her dead."

Leslie was not surprised, as if he had expected it.

He was still with a smile, as if they were chatting normal topics.

"You want me to kill someone for you?" Leslie reminded her, "Just because I slept with you for one night? I don't see it as a fair trade."

Catherine knew it wasn't a fair trade.

Killing was a capital offence.

"The maximum sentence of rape is ten years and perhaps I might get as short as three years," Leslie said, without any care. "And with my connections, to be frank with you, I might even be able to get away."

He was reminding Catherine that he was a man with a lot of crimes.

She had no choice but to compromise.

"I can kill her for you," Leslie said directly, "Only if you promise to be mine."

Catherine was stunned and looked into his eyes with a frown.

"Don't reject me in a hurry, since we are in a negotiation," Leslie drank his tea and reminded her, "Let's give the both of us some time to think it over."

He needed to think it over?

No! Catherine had to get rid of Nora, or she might be in jail for the rest of her life or even get a death sentence.

"I don't need more time. I promise you," Catherine blurted out. From this moment on, she had had no control over her life.

Chapter 730 It's All Over

Leslie had known it would go his way since everything was under his control.

"But I wouldn't marry you," Catherine had her own principles, "I can't marry you." She must hold on to the bottom line.

"Are there any other requirements?" Leslie asked. "Bring them up to the table."

Catherine was very clear that since she had promised to be his, she would inevitably have to sleep with him.

"I don't want others to know it," she made it clear, "No one in the company can know we are together."

"Okay," Leslie was very straightforward. "That is no problem."

"I will not live with you," Catherine said, "I can go to your place three times a month and you have to call me in advance."

"Three times a month?" Leslie asked unhappily, "What is that? Twice a week, on Monday and on Thursday."

Catherine noticed that he was unhappy and did not dare to bargain anymore. After all, she was asking him to kill someone for her.

Her silence was regardless as a tacit admission.

At this time, the waiter began to serve the food and Leslie changed the topic, "You have chosen a nice restaurant. Roast chicken is their specialty here, have a try."

With that, he cut a piece of it and put it into her plate.

"When will you kill Nora?" Catherine said, "I don't have any information about her. I only know that she is 55, in Arkpool and a phone number."

"It will be easy since we have a phone number," Leslie said confidently, "I won't let her die for now, but I'll control her and she won't bother you again."

Catherine frowned and looked up at him, "What do you mean?"

"You are not a simple woman," Leslie was straightforward, "I need her as my chip to get you under

control. Can you guarantee you will keep your words if I killed her tomorrow?"

The two's eyes gathered met and Catherine was speechless.

He was guarding against her, but there was nothing she could do.

Her calmness just now was once again replaced by panic. She couldn't have Nora as a hidden danger for one hour!

And Leslie saw her worries and fear, "Don't worry, as long as you treat me with sincerity, I will see you as my ally and will see your enemies as mine."

He had chained her to him.

Catherine felt cold all over and started to realize that her life was over.

And she had never thought that the sudden appearance of Nora was due to Leslie. He found her only weakness!

Catherine couldn't even eat during the whole mean. On the way home, she ran several red lights and was almost caught in a car accident.

Arriving back home, she looked at herself in the mirror and felt the woman in it very strange.

"Cathy, I'm injured. I will give you an address, will you come over and take me home? I can't walk with

my legs hurt..." her mother's uncomfortable and helpless voice echoed in her mind.

It had been over 20 years and her memory of it was still so clear.

She was only ten back then. After receiving the phone call, she dropped her pen, got up and rushed out to her mother...

But when she went all the way there, anxiously opened the door, she saw eight grown men there with the same evil smile.

In the dim light, she saw her mother, whose clothes were messy, and was counting money.

"This is my daughter, isn't she beautiful? I wasn't lying! She's tall and her breasts are getting bigger and bigger with time. But remember that she's still a virgin, so be gentle." the woman smiled and introduced, she hadn't finished counting the money in her hands. She got up and walked to the back door.

"Mom!" the ten-year-old Catherine did not realize the danger and was worried about her mother's safety. "Where are you going?" She hadn't been home for a week.