

SURPRISED 741

Chapter 741 Ulterior Motives

Ivan was equally shocked after seeing the photos.

He and Jennifer looked at each other, their eyes full of confusion.

In the Saunders family.

With no lights on in the bedroom and the curtains open, Mya lay on her side on the bed, staring at the

bright moon on the horizon.

She had been waiting since dinner, she had thought Finnley would show up after work.

However, the moon was already high up in the sky now and she still didn't see him.

She didn't know what she was expecting. She was just lying on her side, with her phone aside, the

room quiet and silent.

In disappointment, she gradually closed her eyes...

In a high-end apartment.

Although the place was rented, it was spacious and tidy.

Linda came out of the bathroom, wrapping her hair in a towel and wiping her hair while picking up her

phone. She saw the news was on the front page and was surprised by the title.

Sitting down on the sofa, she clicked the news... Instead of reading the text, she scanned the photos.

"She didn't lie..." Linda was shocked. "Finnley did have dinner with her?" She didn't want to accept it, but it was true.

So... Eloise was telling the truth about what Finnley had said about her?

Linda held the phone with a heavy heart.

Recalling Eloise's attitude tonight and the arrogant look on her face, she wasn't lying.

"But how could Finnley date two women at the same time?" she wondered, puzzled.

She observed the photos again. They really looked like a couple in love... Eloise's face was full of heartfelt happy smiles.

But on second thought, it was a good opportunity to get Mya out of the picture.

So, she registered an anonymous account and started making up stories in the comment section. She claimed to be an employee of the Marsh Group, saying that Mya had been trying to steal Finnley from his fiancée and living in his apartment.

She exposed the fact that Mya was the daughter of the mayor.

A heated discussion began.

A lot of people started to discuss under her comments, cursing Mya for being shameless and saying that she was just taking advantage of her identity as the mayor's daughter. They cursed that she would never be happy.

Moreover, Linda took the opportunity and posted a photo of Mya and Finnley at the Roxy Waterfall.

Once again, she was proved to be the third party.

The netizens were furious.

Finnley was the assistant of Ivan, the heir of the Russell Group. He was rich, young, and handsome, and the netizens loved to gossip about such a person.

Moreover, Mya was the daughter of the mayor.

Eloise was the daughter of the Calder family, the only child of her parents, and Finnley's fiancée, sweet and beautiful.

It was an informative story.

Linda had gotten what she wanted and countless people were slandering and cursing Mya now. She put the phone down to blow her hair, in a very good mood.

That night, Finnley did not look at his phone.

Instead of watching the news on his phone, he was preparing a romantic proposal in his study, hoping that Mya would formally promise to be his girlfriend.

He wanted to give her a formal ritual that a girl would want.

The next morning.

Mya woke up from her sleep and looked out at the sky out of the window. Today there was no sun, and the sky was gray, just like her mood.

After grabbing her phone, she found there were still no missed phone calls or messages from Finnley.

However, she did see news about her on Trend.

“Mya Saunders, Daughter of the Mayor, A Third Party!”

The title was striking and she was sober in an instant. She sat up in bed.

Chapter 742 Mya Read the News

Mya took two minutes to read the news.

The photos of Finnley and Eloise stung her. She ignored the slanders about her and looked carefully at them one by one.

"They are not forged..." she couldn't help feeling disappointed. So, he didn't even call her once last night because he was with his fiancée?

Mya sat in bed, listless.

Eloise's happy smile hurt her.

After a while, she read the articles slandering her that were all made up, and she was furious.

"You are the third party! Your whole family is a third party!" She cared about her reputation, of course.

All the headlines referred to her as the mayor's daughter, which would definitely cause trouble for my father.

She heard footsteps coming, looked over, and saw the door open. Shirley came in anxiously. "Mya..."

She saw Shirley holding her phone in her hand. She had probably just read the news.

"Mya..." Shirley came to her bed and saw Mya holding the phone, he quickly comforted her, "It's okay.

You are only in your 20s, of course, you would meet the wrong person. But luckily, you aren't married to him yet. It's not too late."

"What are you talking about, mom?" Mya felt aggrieved. "We haven't even started dating!"

"That's good!" Shirley said angrily, "You shouldn't even make friends with men like him! Stay away from

those scumbags in case of any danger!"

"Mom." Mya defended for Finnley, "Finnley is not a scumbag."

"You have seen the photos," Shirley said bluntly, "Don't lie to yourself. What did he do after he sent you home? Did he call you? Did he text you? Did he come to see you? Did he even ask about you?"

Mya didn't know how to answer any of them and felt inexplicably sad.

"He was on a date," Shirley spoke the truth and hoped Mya could see it, "In a new Italian restaurant. Do you know how much the bottle of wine was on their table? 18,000 dollars! His fiancée will be his future wife. Their families are equally wealthy and they are both engaged in business. Their parents and grandparents are all friends."

"Stop talking, mom," Mya said with a headache. "What does it have anything to do with me? I'm not someone to him. We have never even dated!"

"That's right," Shirley said, "I just hope he still has a heart and will clarify the news after he reads it."

Mya did not speak. She asked for a few days off to have a good rest at home.

Her arm hurt, and so did her leg. Shirley personally changed her medicine for her, "What do you want

for breakfast?"

"Banana milk," Mya blurted out.

"What?" Shirley had never heard of it. "There's such a thing? Won't it taste awful? Have you tried it before?"

Mya knew that the bakery was a bit far away and it wouldn't taste the same since it wasn't bought by Finnley.

"Forget it, I don't want to eat." Then she drew herself back into the covers.

"You need breakfast," Shirley said, "I'll go downstairs and ask the chef to cook you something and send breakfast upstairs for you. Have some rest."

After Shirley left, Mya closed her eyes and slowly opened her eyes again. She was very upset.

She hadn't even dated him and now she was a third party now?

Standing on the stairs, Shirley took out her phone and called Finnley. The number was on his resume and she saved it in her phone, thinking that she might need it someday. But she didn't know it would be so soon.

Chapter 743 Closed Door

At this time, Finnley had just made a call to order the flowers, his phone was still in the palm of his

hand when he got a call from an unknown caller.

In the villa, Finnley took the car key and walked out of the living room as he answered the phone,

"Hello?"

"Finnley," Shirley said, "I am Mya's mother."

"Mrs. Saunders," Finnley slowed down his paces and listened carefully. "Is Mya feeling any better? I

have asked for leave for her, she doesn't have to come to work for now. Her health is the most

important."

Then he got into the Maybach.

Shirley was silent for a few seconds, which made him a bit nervous. He nervously asked, "Mrs.

Saunders, what's wrong? Is she not feeling well?"

"Finnley," Shirley said seriously, "I hope you can stay away from Mya from now on. Also, I hope you

can clarify in front of the reporters that Mya is not a so-called third party. It's you who has been

pursuing her. She hasn't even dated you and she's been calling names, can you stand it?"

Finnley was confused about what she had said. He hadn't read the news.

"Mrs. Saunders, what are you talking about?" Finnley was flustered, "What third party? I like her, and I really do."

"Save it!" Shirley refuted, "What were you doing last night? Mya lost sleep and had been waiting for you to come to see her after work. Meanwhile, you were dating!"

Finnley frowned.

"Read the news for yourself! You don't even know you have made the headlines, do you?" Shirley had said everything she wanted to say, "Clarify them. Mya's life has just started and it can't be ruined by you!"

Then she hung up.

Finnley realized the seriousness of the matter. He didn't start the car but checked the news on his phone. He was shocked when he saw what was going on online.

He had read the slandering news about Mya, he stared at the photos of him having dinner with Eloise last night and gradually became suspicious.

These photos were carefully taken.

And by someone professional. Finnley was sure of it. Moreover, he was sure it had something to do

with Eloise. She must have plotted everything.

"Last night, she was indeed weird..." Finnley looked serious and called Eloise, but no one answered.

This made him even more sure that it was Eloise's plan.

He drove to the Skyhigh Apartment Complex and went back to the apartment. It was empty and the news was still trending.

In the Marsh Group.

After coming to the company, Jennifer went directly to the jewelry-making room. The first set of finished products of the True Love series would be made today.

In the vice president's office, Linda, dressed in luxury-brand dress, was looking more and more like a nouveau riche for she wasn't born rich and didn't have the manners of the rich.

No matter what Finnley had said about her, she had just read the news about Mya and the comments slandering Mya made her very happy.

Finnley didn't come to the company, he called Ivan, "Mr. Marsh, I want to take half a day off."

"What's with the news?" Ivan asked, "Aren't you going to give Mya an explanation? I'm afraid you will

have to deal with this on your own now.”

"I'll deal with it right now." Finnley had had a plan.

Ivan hung up and didn't help Finnley with the news.

Half an hour later.

In the yard of the Saunders family, two cars were parked. Finnley got out of the car and everyone started moving the things to set the decorations in the yards. There were reporters with their cameras.

"Paula, what are they doing?" Shirley stood up from the sofa in the living room and saw Finnley's face through the French window, her face turned gloomy. "Close the door! Now!"

"Yes, madam." Paula immediately closed the living room door.

In the yard, Finnley heard the sound, raised his eyes, and was stunned to find the door closed.

Chapter 744 Finnley's Action

Everyone busy in the yard looked at the closed door and was stunned. Shall they continue after the door was closed?

Then their eyes fell on Finnley. They were waiting for his instructions, after all, he was the boss.

"It's okay." Finnley said without hesitation, "Go on. Set the scene first."

"Yes, sir."

Everyone continued moving all the things out of the car. They set the lights, flowers, ribbons, balloons...

Anyway, they would get paid.

Today Finnley had a courtship ceremony in the yard planned. It would be on a live stream. He had even brought the reporters, this would save him the clarification.

The reporters were also helping to wrap the lights around the fence in between the flowers and plants.

It was beautiful indeed.

They lit candles on the ground in the shape of a heart. Although it was a little cheesy, this was the first time for Finnley to do this.

The placement and arrangement of flowers were also carefully planned. Finnley had even hired a professional from the flower store.

In the yard, they were working hard.

By the window, Mya, in her pajamas, watched. She had heard the noises just now.

With her hair loose, she was very calm. It seemed she had guessed what Finnley was going to do.

Holding the phone in her hand, she looked down at the screen, there was still no phone call or text

message from him.

Wasn't he even going to explain anything?

Didn't he care at all about what she felt?

Mya believed in her own judgment. Finnley absolutely didn't have feelings for Eloise, otherwise, why

didn't he marry her?

But she also knew that the photos were real. They had dinner together in the restaurant.

She felt jealous every time she thought of it.

In the living room downstairs, which was exquisitely decorated.

Shirley sat on the sofa leisurely, drinking tea and glancing out of the window from time to time.

"Ma'am, is Mr. Russell going to court Ms. Saunders?" Paula observed them and went back to Shirley to

report the situation in a low voice, "They have even got the banner ready. It is written on it, 'Mya, be my

girlfriend and I will love you for the rest of my life'."

"Cheesy," Shirley snorted and felt a bit disgusted, "That's his taste?"

"I think he has good taste," Paula didn't get it and blurted out, "Ms. Saunders is the perfect girl. She's

adorable and kind."

Shirley frowned and looked at her, "I mean the ritual is cheesy."

Paula said with a smile, "Ma'am, that indicates he's not skillful in this and is an honest man. If he had done it many times, he wouldn't make the banner, right?"

Her words made some sense.

Paula could tell that although with a long face, Shirley was actually delighted inside.

With everyone's help, the scene was soon set. It was romantic and warm. When the lights were turned on, they lit up the whole place and it was beautiful.

Mya, who had been standing by the window on the second floor, saw everything.

She was moved. She had seen how busy Finnley had been.

When everything was ready, Finnley stood in the middle of the heart-shaped candles and the reporters stepped back to set their cameras rolling.

Finnley looked up and his eyes met Mya's.

Mya was calm. Finnley put on a smile and waved his hand at her, shouting, "Mya, come down!"

Their eyes locked and time seemed to have stood still. A while later, Mya turned around and left.

Everyone was expecting and waiting.

Would she come down?

Chapter 745 Dress Up

Everyone was waiting in the yard...

Mya rushed downstairs in her slippers and her pajamas.

She had been upstairs watching Finnley and didn't want him to wait for her for too long. He must be

tired from all those work just now.

"Wait!"

In the living room, Mya stopped when she was called and noticed her mother sitting on the sofa. Shirley

looked serious and stared at her.

"Mom, you didn't go out?" Mya's heart skipped a beat.

Shirley's calm eyes fell on her, scrutinizing her, "You are going to walk out like that? There are reporters

out there."

Mya looked out and found the door closed. She frowned and looked at Shirley. What did she mean?

Paula hurried to her and happily reminded her, "Ms. Saunders, go upstairs and change your clothes!"

Mya looked at Shirley and then looked at Paula. Did mother agree?

"Miss, I will accompany you to pick a dress, come on!" Paula took her hand and walked her upstairs under Finnley's gaze.

In the yard, Finnley frowned and got nervous, "Why is she going upstairs?" He was suddenly flustered.

Behind him, everyone was confused and started to think. At least she tried to come down. But no one seemed to have forced her to go back to her room?

They decided to wait for a while longer.

In the cloakroom upstairs, Paula helped Mya pick out a long purple dress. "Miss, you will look stunning in this dress!"

"I want to wear a yellow dress," Mya said gently to her.

Paula was slightly stunned, "But you hate yellow the most?"

"I like it now," Mya said. "I want to wear a light-yellow dress." Actually, she didn't hate it anymore because Finnley liked the color.

Paula was embarrassed. "But you don't have any yellow dress. I have never bought you one."

Mya turned back to her room, opened her closet, and took out the clothes that Finnley had bought for

her. It was a yellow overall pants and a white T-shirt, which she rarely wore.

She took off her pajamas and changed into them while hurriedly asking, "Paula, will you go check if they are still there?"

"Of course, they are." Paula was very calm and went to the window with a smile. "Even if you didn't go to see him, he would come to knock on your door until he sees you."

With that, Paula saw two women standing under a tree not far outside the yard.

She took a few extra glances at them.

"Really?" Mya was very happy and looked at her. "He cares so much about me?"

"Of course!" Paula smiled and walked to her, "And that's not cheesy at all. Mr. Russell has never been in a relationship before and that's rare for a man."

"And mom's on board?" Mya had changed her clothes and was tying up her hair while asking, "But why did she close the door?"

"She's somewhat mad, of course," Paula said sincerely, "She's worried about you. Your name is on the headline news and he hasn't even explained anything. She's mad."

"So..." Mya said worriedly, "Will mom be hard on him? Will she make him embarrassed in front of

everyone?"

"No," Paula said and reminded her, "But you can't just open the door. You need to ask her for permission, after all, she's your mom."

"I didn't notice her home just now," Mya explained, "But I do now. Can I go downstairs now?"

"Come. Put the earrings on. There is no rush, you need to dress beautifully." Paula was in a good mood and helped her dress.

Chapter 746 Teaching Mya How to Love

Mya put on the clothes Finnley bought for her and light daily makeup. After putting on a pair of light-yellow earrings, she looked at herself in the mirror, and asked, "Paula, can I go downstairs now?"

Paula looked at her with a smile, "Yes, yes. Let's go."

Mya followed her towards the door and soon appeared on the stairs, remembering what Paula had just said.

Shirley was sitting on the sofa drinking tea. Hearing footsteps coming downstairs again, she glanced at the closed living room door, and then looked towards the stairs.

Her beautiful daughter walked downstairs step by step.

Through the floor-to-ceiling windows, Mya's gaze converged with Finnley again.

Seeing her figure, Finnley smiled more gently, thinking to himself, "She had changed her clothes!" He

was also completely relieved. And hope was rekindled in his heart.

He thought, "She would accept me, right?"

She has changed her clothes. She also attaches great importance to it, doesn't it?"

Finnley was really happy, he was even a little excited.

In the living room.

Mya went downstairs and stood in front of the sofa, "Mom." She spoke softly, feeling a little nervous

somehow.

Shirley leaned forward, put down the teacup, and scrutinized Mya, from her hair to her shoes... She

was a big girl now and she was really beautiful.

"Have you made up your mind?" Shirley stood up and looked at Mya gently, "Are you sure you want to

date him?"

Mya couldn't figure out what her mother was thinking at the moment.

Did she agree or disagree?

"I don't know if you feel the pressure of public opinion." The middle-aged woman spoke calmly. She paced the living room, "But your father must do."

Mya felt very sorry, but she didn't know what to say.

"People are slandering you for ruining Finnley's relationship with his fiancée." Shirley reminded Mya, "I think you can decide if he's the right person by the way he deals with this matter."

Mya listened carefully, and heard her mother ask again, "Do you understand what I mean?"

"I guess."

"Then let me make it clearer." Shirley stopped, looked at Mya seriously, and said very directly, "Don't promise him as soon as you go out, be reserved."

Mya met her mother's gaze.

"You can ask why he had dinner with that person last night." She said, "The news is slandering you.

You have to ask him what he thought when he read it, and how he would solve it."

Her mother's words seemed to make sense.

Shirley said again, "As a girl, you have the right to feel unhappy. Don't be blinded by love."

Mya met her mother's gaze, and suddenly understood, "I see, Mom."

"Girls have to have their own ideas, only then will they be valued by men." Shirley taught her, "Girls who put love first will not be happy."

"Mom..." Mya was suddenly moved.

Shirley wasn't against Mya and Finnley. She was just teaching Mya how to love and protect herself.

"Okay, I've said everything I need to say, you can go." Shirley said, "Go and open the door." She wanted to see what Finnley would do.

Mya pursed her lips, took a deep breath, turned, and walked towards the door.

She knew that there were reporters outside. As long as she agreed to be with Finnley, she would be called a home wrecker. She wouldn't embarrass her father or bring her family shame.

Hopefully, the situation will be under control.

In the well-decorated yard, Finnley watched Shirley say a lot to Mya, but he couldn't hear what she said. He was panicked, afraid that Shirley was teaching Mya how to refuse him.

So, when Mya opened the living room door, Finnley wasn't confident.

Chapter 747 Finnley Is Straightforward

Not far from the courtyard, Eloise and Holly hid well behind a thousand-year-old tree, where they could

see the courtyard clearly.

They had been here for a long time, watching Finnley lead the people busy in the yard.

The words on the courtship banner were particularly eye-catching.

She watched Mya open the living room door, go down the steps, come to the yard, and stand in front of

Finnley.

Eloise was nervous. She lost her patience. "Holly, do you think she will agree?"

"There are reporters." Holly noticed.

"She won't agree, will she?" Eloise still had a glimmer of hope, "If she agrees, she will be convicted of

being the house wrecker."

Holly wasn't sure. Nothing would a couple in love care about.

Finnley was very happy that Mya came out, instead of immediately kneeling down on one knee, he

took her hand and turned to face the reporter with her.

The reporter was specially invited, so they focused on taking pictures but didn't talk too much.

Finnley said, "I need to clarify something first. Today is a perfect occasion, so I am not going to hold

another press conference.

As for why I had dinner with Ms. Calder last night, here is the truth.

"Mya had an accident yesterday. Her leg was injured. I thought it was Ms. Calder who made it, so I slapped her.

"When I found out the truth, I felt very sorry and apologized to her quickly. She proposed to have dinner together, otherwise, she wouldn't forgive me. So, I agreed."

Mya turned to look at him. He looked so handsome and his voice was still so gentle.

The reporter recorded everything he said.

Behind the big tree, after hearing these words, Eloise was very frustrated. She clenched her hands.

Finnley held Mya's hand tightly, turned to her, and said, "I didn't want to go to the appointment, I was very repulsed on the way there. Why did the photos look so warm?

Because Ms. Calder said she decided to let go and wish me and Mya happiness. She said she was going back to Jacksonville today, so I was relieved. I didn't expect it to be a trap.

Hearing the word "trap", Eloise almost lost control of herself. She wanted to run out and ruin everything.

Fortunately, she was held back by Holly, who persuaded her in a low voice, "Lady Eloise, don't embarrass yourself. There are reporters. Mr. Russell doesn't care about anything now. He can say anything. We will be in an awkward position then."

Eloise's chest heaved violently, she gritted her teeth and said, "Damn it!"

Finnley analyzed in front of the reporter, "The photo was taken secretly, but it was not taken by passers-by. First of all, it was taken by a professional camera, not a mobile phone.

The person who took the photo was hired by Ms. Calder in advance. The angle was very good, and she herself had a happy smile on her face the whole time."

I don't know what she is happy about. I never loved her."

As he said that, Finnley put his arms around Mya's shoulders, turned his eyes to look at her, and said to the reporter, "It is said that Ms. Calder is my fiancée, but in fact, it's just a random word between the elders. We have never been engaged nor have we ever dated. It is Ms. Calder's wishful thinking, and I have rejected it countless times."

After hearing this, Eloise, who was hiding beside the big tree, looked down slightly, her eyes sparkling with anger.

"Lady Eloise, let's go, don't let the reporters find us." Holly held her arm, "Let's go."

Just as the two were about to leave, someone found them.

"Look! Isn't that Ms. Calder?"

The next second, several reporters rushed towards Eloise. It wasn't a long distance.

Before Eloise and Holly could leave, they were stopped!

Chapter 748 The Woman Who Refuses to Let Go

"Ms. Calder, since you are here, please say something!" Microphones were placed in front of Eloise.

Reporters wouldn't miss a bit of news.

Seeing people staring at her eagerly, Eloise stabilized her emotions and straightened her back.

"You must have heard what Mr. Russell said just now. We can't trust his story only. Truth is told by both sides. We are giving you this opportunity now. Is what Mr. Russell said just now true?"

"Yes, Ms. Calder, say something!"

Eloise looked at the two people not far away and smiled proudly. "I won't speak here. If I am to speak, I'll speak in front of them."

As soon as she finished speaking, she walked towards the yard.

The reporters followed excitedly.

"Lady Eloise!" Holly felt flustered and hurried to follow.

Eloise's dress was yellow, which was Finnley's favorite color. Mya was wearing the same color, but a different style.

Eloise stared at Finnley affectionately all the way and walked towards him as if no one else was there.

Her smile was charming, all she could see was him.

Finnley frowned slightly, he held Mya's hand tightly. He wouldn't change his mind.

Eloise walked into the yard, and stopped beside Finnley. The smile on her face was still full of confidence.

Finnley intentionally moved closer to Mya, keeping his distance from Eloise.

Eloise didn't care at all. She moved towards him again.

The reporter kept taking photos.

The spotlight shone on their faces. The videos were in high definition.

Mya was not a celebrity, so she rarely showed up under the camera. She was a bit at a loss, but with

Finnley by her side, she remained calm.

"I don't know what you want me to say." Eloise stared at the reporters with a smile, "But it's really uneasy for me to stand here. My fiancé is here to make elaborate arrangements to court other women, when he had dinner with me last night, telling me his plans for our bright future."

"Eloise!" Finnley interrupted, and said sternly, "You know very well if that happened! You can't get love by lying!"

Eloise looked around with smiling eyes, and felt a little bitter in her heart, "You can deny it. You can fall in love with other women. This is normal for men. But I believe you are only temporarily blinded by her.

One day you will come back to me."

"This is never gonna happen!" Finnley's tone was firm, "I won't go back to you, because I was never by your side! Stop telling lies in front of the public! "

Eloise had a strong mentality. She said to the reporters with a smile, "Mr. Russell and I have known each other since we were young. Our parents and grandparents are all good friends. Our families are business partners."

Turning to look at the man beside her, she said in a sweet and soft voice, "I have always liked Mr.

Russell, that's why I am willing to be his wife."

I'm sorry I can't bless them today, because I can't give up my lover." Eloise looked at the two people around her, "It's really not easy to meet a man that I like, so I won't let him go!"

Mya felt complicated after hearing this.

At the door of the living room, Shirley watched the yard a little nervously.

Finnley said to Eloise, holding Mya's hand tightly, "I never belong to you, how are you going to let me go?"

The eyes of the two met, and Eloise was not to be outdone.

Finnley said straightforwardly, "Ms. Calder, if you insist on being a home wrecker, just go on!"

Holly was anxious...

"But I will marry no one but Mya. I swear in front of the media today!" Finnley put his arms around

Mya's shoulders, and said to her in a gentle voice, "I will marry her, be the father of her child, and be with her forever!"

Eloise laughed out loud, "In this world, there is nothing I can't get! As long as I want!"

Chapter 749 Successful Courtship

"That's in your house." Finnley said bluntly, "Your parents pamper you, so you got everything you have

wanted since childhood, but I am not your family's personal belongings, nor am I your parents. It is only your wishful thinking to get me!"

Eloise was speechless, embarrassed.

In the next second, Finnley turned around and knelt down on one knee in front of Mya. The reporters hurriedly looked for angles and took pictures of their faces and expressions!

Here came the point.

"Mya, be my girlfriend!" Finnley took her hand with a sincere attitude, and his eyes were firm when he looked at her, "I will take care of you for the rest of my life."

Mya looked down at him, there seemed to be a long echo in her heart. She was stunned for a second, and a smile appeared on her face.

Camera lights kept sparkling.

Every second was captured.

Eloise was also photographed, her face was ugly, and she couldn't get into the conversation at all. At this time, there was a voice calling.

"Say yes! Say yes!"

Eloise was even more embarrassed, no reporter was paying attention to her anymore. No one even looked at her from the corner of their eyes.

Seeing this, Holly quickly pulled her away, "Don't let them capture you in the photos." In comparison, Eloise looked like a clown. She was to be criticized.

Mya met Finnley's sincere gaze. She trusted her judgment, "Yes, I agree to be your girlfriend." She didn't hesitate.

Finnley was delighted, and Mya gently pulled him up.

Finnley gave her a bouquet of roses that was handed to him, "I will spend the rest of my life proving that I am worthy of your trust."

"I'm just trying to date you right now." Mya was very sensible, "I don't ask for the rest of your life. If the thing works out between us, we will have a future."

Finnley naturally understood what she meant, "Mya, I will do my best!"

Mya took the rose and sniffed it up to her nose, "It smells so good!"

Finnley took out a bracelet from an exquisite box and was about to put it on her left wrist.

"What are you doing?" The girl was slightly taken aback.

He said softly, "I hope you can wear something from me, so you'll always think of me."

Eloise felt like a clown!

Amid applause and shouts, Holly took the opportunity to pull her away.

Finnely made a clear statement. His words were highly credible. Eloise's appearance made Shirley feel

that she was not Finnely's fiancée. The engagement was more likely just Eloise's wishful thinking.

So Finnely had basically passed Shirley's test. Everything else was left to Finnely.

Mya, who had been upset all day. At that moment, her day was brightened.

Eloise, who was sitting in the car, was almost dying of anger. She felt breathless. Her face looked grim.

Having nowhere to vent her anger, she grabbed a pack of tissues and began to tear it.

"Lady Eloise..." Holly, who was driving, turned to look at her worriedly, "Please fasten your seat belt and

calm down."

"How could he do this to me? I have been looking for him for half a year! " Unconvinced, Eloise waved

the torn tissue and it was instantly everywhere in the air.

"Lady Eloise!"

"Holly!" Eloise turned her eyes and asked angrily, "What shall we do now?"

"Lady Eloise, love is not something that can be forced."

"But I met him first. I am his rightful fiancée! " Eloise accused, "Mya is just a mistress. Everyone in the family knows it! "

Holly knew Eloise's temper. She knew words were of no use now.

Holly thought, "She must be completely let down. Or perhaps Mr. Russell will break up with Mya one day! Maybe he'll try again with Lady Eloise by then... Well, who knows what the future holds?"

It was rare for people to date only one person nowadays.

In the courtyard of Mya's villa, Finnley's courtship was successful.

After accepting the blessing, he said to the reporters, "Publish all the photos taken today, no editing is required. Make some topics for Eloise. Send a copy of the newspaper to Jacksonville, to the Calder family, and I will pay for the errands."

Chapter 750 Don't Be So Casual, Okay?

"Congratulations, Mr. Russell, Ms. Saunders." The reporters sent their best wishes again. They were objective and were partners of the Marsh Group.

Finnley thanked them again, "Guys, thank you for your hard work, you may leave now."

According to the etiquette, he had to go in to greet Mya's family. Everyone knew this. So, after a brief farewell, they left.

It was only then that Mya had the time to look around at the layout, which looked different from upstairs. She felt a steady sense of happiness when she was in it.

Two of Ivan's men stayed in the yard. They were friends of Finnley, and they took out two boxes of valuable tea from the car.

Finnley took them, "Thank you." In the blink of an eye, he saw a middle-aged woman with an excellent temperament standing at the door. He was ready for everything.

Glancing at Mya, Finnley led her toward the living room.

Shirley returned to the sofa, sat down, and picked up the teacup with a dignified and peaceful expression.

After Mya entered the room, she handed the large bouquet of roses to Paula who was beside her.

Paula smiled and reached out to take it. Although the ceremony just now was simple, it was very

romantic.

Seeing them together, Paula was sincerely happy. She had always been very accurate at seeing people. Finnley looked trustworthy in her eyes.

"Mother," Mya spoke softly.

Finnley stood by the coffee table. He handed two boxes of tea to Paula, and then looked at the woman sitting on the sofa, "Mrs. Saunders, words are weak, I will prove with actions that I will treat Mya well."

Shirley put down the teacup, the corners of her lips slightly raised, and she looked at him gently. "Okay, then Mya's father and I will keep our eyes open and watch."

Finnley was still holding Mya, fingers intertwined with her.

Just when Mya felt a little embarrassed and didn't know what to say, Shirley waved her hand, "You guys should go and live your life. Today is the first day of your formal relationship. It is essential to have a meal together, right?"

Finnley was surprised and delighted, "Yes!"

"The place must be better than where you went last night." Shirley glanced at the wall clock on the wall,

"Send her back before eight o'clock in the evening. You are not allowed to live together before

marriage."

Mya was embarrassed and blushed.

"Get it!" Finnley was very happy, "I'll bear your words in mind, Mrs. Saunders! Then goodbye?" Finnley

let go of her hand, put his arms around her shoulders, and whispered joyfully in the girl's ear, "Mya,

shall we go?"

Pulled a few steps away by him, Mya looked back while walking, "Goodbye, Mom."

Shirley smiled at her.

There was respect, understanding, encouragement, and blessing in Shirley's smile.

Mya was completely relieved now. She followed Finnley to the yard. He opened the car door for her,

still reluctant to let go of her hand.

Just looking at her like this, he couldn't help but want to kiss her forehead, but Mya pushed him away in

time, "Don't!"

"Why?" Finnley's heart skipped a beat, "Did you change your mind?"

Mya glanced at him. What was he thinking about?

She got into the car and closed the door by herself.

Finnley had never been in a relationship before, so he returned to the driver's seat full of doubts, a little

awkward in his heart, "Can't I even kiss your forehead?"

"Well." She turned her eyes to look at him, and said without anger, "Just don't be so casual, okay?"

Today should be a day full of rituals. How can we just kiss like this outside the car?"

So, she was not against his kiss?

Finnley was relieved. He started the car and asked happily, "What do you want to eat?"

"Let's take a walk along the river. The weather is fine today." Mya looked out the window, "The main

reason is that the wind is comfortable and the mood is right."

"Okay, then we'll do it."

Finnley drove the car to the river, "Is your arm better? How is your leg? Can you walk?"

"I can only say that Rowan's medicine is amazing." The girl smiled and turned her eyes, "It doesn't hurt

at all, really!"

Finnley was grateful to Rowan from the bottom of his heart.

But thinking of Rowan, Finnley felt a little awkward again. After thinking about it, he tried to ask, "Do

you still like him now?"