

SURPRISED 761

Chapter 761 Catherine's Help

But Linda didn't have much time to think as only Catherine could help her now.

So she answered the phone. Before she could speak, Catherine said, "Are you off work? You didn't

forget our dinner tonight, right?"

"Ms. Collins..." Linda said with sobs, "There was an accident..."

Ten minutes later, Catherine arrived at the scene.

Linda could not help crying when she saw her. She had never met with such a matter before, but the

five million really scared her out of her wits.

Catherine had dealt with a lot of emergencies. She used to be the vice president of the Marsh Group

and was known to be a capable worker.

So Catherine calmly negotiated with the driver, who was with a bad attitude the whole time.

And Linda shouldn't take full responsibility for this. She was allowed to go on a test driver without a

driver's license.

The 4s store should take half the responsibility.

So, in the end, Linda had to pay two million...

Hearing that, even though it was less than half of five million, it was too much for Linda.

She was so frightened that she could not speak but kept trembling.

"Give me your bank account," Catherine said to the man, "I'll pay you now and this will be settled. After that, you won't come to us for the follow-up matters."

"Ok!" the man didn't bargain.

Then, under the surprised gaze of Linda and the test-drive person, Catherine transferred the money.

"Come on." Catherine glanced at Linda and walked to the red Bentley.

Linda didn't lose a penny since Catherine paid for her.

Linda sat in the passenger seat. After Catherine drove for five minutes, she was still in shock.

Catherine drove the car and didn't break the silence. She looked ahead, a bit aloof.

"Ms. Collins..." Linda had mixed feelings, saying "thank you" was not enough to show her gratitude.

"That was the last two million dollars I had," Catherine sighed and said to her, "I have no money now.

I'm broke."

"I have some money left. I'll give it all to you!" Linda blurted out.

"It's okay." Catherine smiled and turned to look at her, "My salary is higher than yours. I will have my last month's salary soon. Keep your money and don't pay me the two million back."

For a while, Linda did not know what to say. She felt that she owed Catherine a big favor.

All the way, she was still in shock.

Catherine took her to a French restaurant, ordered some specialties and paid the bill.

"Ms. Collins, I have resigned." Linda felt it was necessary to tell Catherine about it.

Catherine looked calm, but her heart skipped a beat and quickly thought of something.

So, she had spent two million for nothing?

"I offended Mya." Linda whispered, explaining with her head down. "She slapped me, and Finnley asked Mr. Marsh to fire me."

She looked up and met Catherine's eyes and felt a bit guilty. "To leave myself some grace, I resigned before they could fire me and Mr. Marsh signed on my resignation letter readily."

"When did it happen?" Catherine asked, expressionless.

"This afternoon."

Linda saw that Catherine lowered her eyes and began cutting her steak. She had no idea what was on

her mind.

Catherine was wondering what Linda was thinking. She got fired in the afternoon and was buying a new car before she even landed on a new job?

Moreover, she didn't even have a driver's license and she was buying a Benz?

Since when did she become such a vain woman?

Chapter 762 Another Crisis

Catherine handed the plate of cut steak to Linda. "Try it, the steak here is the best in the whole Arkpool."

Linda had a pale face. "I don't have much appetite."

Then, she found a striking wound on Catherine's wrist, "Ms. Collins, what's wrong with your hand?" It looked like a knife cut.

"Nothing." Catherine stared at her, her lips gently raised and she changed the topic, "No matter what, life is the most important, job isn't. It's not a big deal losing a job, right? I was once fired just like you and I'm doing just fine now."

Linda pursed her lips, thinking that she needed some time to process the whole thing.

"Eat it. It won't taste as good if it turns cold," Catherine looked back and began to cut another steak.

She seemed much more approachable now.

But Linda was still panicked, "Ms. Collins, you asked me out to dinner today. What do you want to talk

to you?" Catherine was not an idle person.

"How's the Marsh Group's True Love series?" Catherine had no scruples now, because she thought

Linda would have to work for her now, though she was of little value.

Especially, she had just saved her ass.

"The first set of finished produced came out this afternoon," Linda told her, "It was presented at the

meeting that I attended. It was really beautiful, the inspiration was the four-leaf clover."

"The four-leaf clover?" Catherine was stunned and sneered, "That is pretty cliché. So many jewelries

are inspired by it."

"It's different. It's unique." Linda remembered clearly what they looked like, "They are very delicate, the

details are perfectly handled."

"Can you describe it?"

"Yes."

Linda was a witness, and when she saw the shining jewelry, she had had countless fantasies in her mind. She had a clear memory of them.

At the dinner table, she detailed them.

Catherine knew designing and she listened carefully.

"Where is the finished product?" Catherine asked.

"In the jewelry storage room. Room 3. They are contained in a silver case."

She put a steak into her mouth and said without hesitation, "I will show you the design drafts tonight and you can tell me if that's what they look like."

What did she want to do? Linda didn't understand. But she could tell something was going to happen.

Catherine looked up at her and said frankly, "You don't work for the Marsh Group now, and I have done you such a big favor. Shouldn't you repay me?"

Linda didn't answer.

"Don't you hate them?" Catherine asked, trying to make a hedge between them, "You are fired just because Finnley likes Mya. You are fired not for any mistake at work, don't you hate them?"

Linda did feel wronged. Moreover, she liked Finnley and was sad she couldn't see him anymore.

"I don't know what a mood you are in," Catherine said indifferently, "But I want to take revenge on Ivan and Jennifer. They are happy while I'm suffering. I can't let it go."

After dinner, Catherine sent Linda back to the upscale apartment complex where she lived.

"Ms. Collins, thank you..." Linda was still very upset. "When I get rich, I'll pay the money back to you."

However, Catherine didn't have any hope of getting her money back. "Forget it. I don't expect you to pay me back. You should adjust yourself first. If you can't find a nice job, you are welcome to come and work in R-Alan."

Linda did not say anything but simply looked at her. She was deeply grateful to her.

She got off the car and walked into the neighborhood.

Catherine started the car when her phone rang. It was Leslie.

Tonight, there was going to be another nightmare.

Chapter 763 Secure

Catherine answered it. "I'll be back soon." Then she hung up the phone and didn't leave Leslie any chance to say a word.

She didn't want to hear him, nor see him.

She didn't know if Leslie had helped her with Nora.

Every time Catherine thought of that woman, she would feel a bit uneasy.

She drove the car and suddenly wanted to check it. She dialed the number Nora had used the other day.

"I'm sorry, the number you dialed has been canceled."

Canceled?

Catherine was slightly stunned and then breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that Leslie had taken care of her.

While driving, she couldn't help feeling distracted.

The old days she had had with Nora came to her mind, making her angry and frustrated... That was her mother?

She didn't deserve to be a human being!

Catherine drove back to her apartment and saw Leslie the moment she got out of the elevator.

She said nothing, ignored him, opened the door and went in.

The door wasn't closed and Leslie entered by himself.

He kicked the door close and hugged Catherine from behind.

Catherine instinctively wanted to resist when Leslie hugged her more tightly, "Cathy, I have handled you such a big trouble, shouldn't you be more active? You are mine now and I don't think I need to remind you that."

"I'll take a shower first." Catherine grabbed his hand and wanted to take a deep breath and be mentally prepared. It was disgusting.

Leslie pushed her down to the bed, "It's okay. I don't mind."

The sky had turned dark...

In the Saunders family, upstairs in a bedroom.

Mya had just put away her picture book. She sat cross-legged on the bed, staring at the poster of Finnley like a fan. She had stared at it many times today.

"Miss."

Mya turned her eyes and saw Paula at the door with a plate of food, looking at her with a smile.

"Come in."

Paula walked in, "Have the steak. Mrs. Saunders asked me to deliver it to you."

"Well, put it there."

Mya was still busy enjoying the photo.

Paula had just put down the plate, turned her eyes and saw the big poster. She was stunned. So, this was what Mr. Russell came to deliver in the afternoon?

Well, a couple in love was really romantic.

Paula smiled and went downstairs.

Shirley saw her and asked, "What is she doing?"

"Madam, your worries are completely unnecessary. Ms. Saunders seems happy." Paula couldn't help saying, "She's sitting in bed looking at a poster."

"What?" Shirley frowned, "That poster of Spencer? She's not tired of it? It's such a huge poster."

"It's not Spencer anymore. It's Mr. Russell's poster, an even bigger one."

Shirley quickly put down the teacup and got up, looking worried, "What have I told her?"

"Madam..."

"Didn't she listen to my words at all?" Shirley frowned, "Men only love women that are hard to please.

It's the first day of their relationship and she's already hanging big poster of him? What would Finnley think if he knew?"

"Madam, Mr. Russell brought the poster here himself," Paula quickly explained.

Shirley stared at her, "Are you sure?"

"Yes, I was there," Paula said with a smile, "Mr. Russell was jealous of Spencer. Your worries are not necessary?"

So... She thought too much?

"Madam, I think Mr. Russell really cares about Ms. Saunders." Anyway, Paula loved seeing the two together.

"It's only been a day." Shirley was very calm, "Men are fickle, only time could prove if he's serious about Mya. I have to be careful in case my daughter got hurt."

Chapter 764 Nightmare

On the same night.

In a rented apartment, Linda hadn't taken a shower. She sat on the sofa with a heavy heart.

She had to look for a job... She despised jobs with low salary but couldn't get one with high salary.

The money she had left now was from Catherine and she felt guilty.

Now, she owed Catherine another 2 million...

Although Catherine had said she didn't need to pay it back, it was a lot of money and Linda felt uncomfortable taking it for granted.

How should she pay her back?

Linda thought for a long while and finally her mind was fixed on the silver case. She remembered the password.

But the box was in the company, she couldn't get to it.

What if the box was out of the company?

In two days, Spencer would shoot a promotional video for it, and this may be an opportunity.

With an idea in mind, perhaps less depressed, Linda got up and walked into the bathroom.

In another apartment.

There was a splashing sound in the bathroom, Leslie was inside.

The bed was in a mess. Half of the sheets had slipped to the ground. Catherine desperately stared at

the ceiling, feeling tired and disgusted. She was naked in bed with her hand grabbing the covers tightly.

By the time Leslie came out, she was already dressed and calmly walked into the bathroom.

Leslie didn't intend to leave tonight.

He stood at the window with his phone and checked it. A phone call came in and the caller ID was

"Nora". He hung up without thinking.

And Nora didn't call again...

Because Leslie had just used the bathroom, Catherine felt very disgusted. Even the air smelled dirty to

her but there was nothing she could do.

"Cathy... I beg you! Don't kill me! Please! I am sorry, okay?"

The nightmare she had had for years came to her again.

Catherine once again uncontrollable thought of that terrible night. She was ten then, after countless

times that she was forced to sleep with a strange man, she finally couldn't help taking the knife...

She was so angry and just wanted to kill Nora.

"You're a monster! I hate you!!!"

"Nora! Go to hell!!!"

"Go to hell!!!"

That night, it seemed she was possessed by a devil. She had had no love for her evil mother.

She had tried to escape from home countless times but was brought back by Nora and tortured again and again. Every time Nora owed debts and couldn't pay back, she would be forced to pay it back for her with her body.

She had stabbed Nora so many times until her wrists were weak but she kept alive!

Catherine got a panic. She didn't want to go to jail or be taken away by the police again.

Coming out of the bathroom, she went straight into the study and locked the door.

Following Linda's description, she began to draw quickly on the papers. After it was down, she sent them to Linda on Facebook. By then, it was 2 in the morning.

She called Linda, who answered the phone in a daze, "Hello?"

"Check your Facebook and text me back." Catherine said and hung up the phone.

Linda was sobered up, she sat up and logged on her Facebook and was shocked to see the design drawings from Catherine.

Was it her description or was Catherine a genius?

"This is so familiar!" She couldn't help sighing, "They looked just the same..."

Catherine asked her on Facebook, "How are they?"

Linda replied in shock, "Almost the same!"

And then there was no more message from Catherine.

Linda didn't ask anything more and couldn't fall asleep anymore. What was Catherine going to do?

Produce the same jewelry?

Chapter 765 Break It Up

Linda was a little nervous, but she could not ask.

After all, she couldn't stop Catherine from doing what she wanted to do.

Linda didn't sleep well all night.

On the other side, after Catherine went back to the bedroom from the study, Leslie was already snoring

in bed.

Catherine stood at the door and glanced at him before she walked back to the living room.

Neatly dressed, she opened the wine cabinet, took out a bottle of 82 Lafite, came to the coffee table

and sat down.

She poured half a glass of wine into the goblet, and then lit up a cigarette Leslie had brought her the other day. The cigar was expensive for a reason.

She had been used to smoking the cigar. The smoke could always ease her mind and insomnia.

While smoking and drinking, she had a thought in mind.

The next morning.

Linda's alarm clock rang, and she quickly got up, changed her clothes, washed her face and brushed her teeth. She put on a light makeup with expensive cosmetics.

She took her bag, wore her shoes and was about to leave the apartment when she suddenly stopped.

She had no job now... Her eyes full of loneliness.

Then someone knocked on the door.

She froze for a moment before opening the door. When she opened it, she was stunned again. "Ms.

Collins?" Catherine looked as if she hadn't had any sleep last night. She stood there with no expression on her face.

There were dark circles under her eyes and she didn't look very energetic.

Linda opened the door and walked back into the room.

Catherine stepped in, "Are you going to go out?"

Embarrassed, Linda put down her bag and said with a wry smile, "I forgot I didn't need to work anymore."

"Have you had breakfast yet?" Catherine had figured that she hadn't had any food, as there was no smell of food in the air.

Five minutes later.

In a restaurant downstairs, Catherine ordered two dishes and sat across the table from Linda.

Just as Catherine was about to say something, her phone suddenly rang. She took it out and saw that it was Leslie.

She avoided letting Linda see the caller ID, answered the phone and said, "I'm busy. I'm with a friend and I will talk to you at work."

Seeing that her attitude was nice, Leslie didn't get angry, "Good." He hung up the phone and got up from Catherine's bed.

He hurt his back last night and it took him a while to get up.

In the restaurant.

Catherine put down her phone, drank a mouthful of milk, and asked bluntly, "You don't work for the Marsh Group anymore. How are you going to prove your worth of two million to me? Have you ever thought about it?"

She finally broke it up to her. Of course, there could never be a free meal in the world

Linda had thought about this, "The silver case is in the company and I couldn't touch it."

"So?" Catherine had thought about it, of course.

"There are going to shoot a promotion video and the spokesman will wear the real jewelry, right?" said

Linda. "They will take out the silver case."

"Where are they shooting it? How much do you know?"

Linda replied, "The spokesperson is Spencer, and he will choose the heroine himself. I don't know who it would be. I overheard Mrs. Marsh on the phone the other day, she said that they would shoot the promotion video on a day with a nice weather and on a cruise."

"A cruise?" Catherine thought about it. She had been observing Linda when she was talking and could

be sure Linda was loyal to her now.

"Yes. But I don't know if there will be a change of plan."

"There won't be." Catherine thought it was a nice idea to shoot the video on a cruise. "What does the case look like?"

Linda hesitated for a few seconds, looked up and said, "It's a silver case and I know the password."

Chapter 766 Going Down

Catherine got a skip of heartbeat, but soon she calmed down and questioned, "They would tell you the password? It's simply not possible."

"I happened to see it, they didn't tell me. The numbers happened to be my birthday, so I remembered it clearly."

Catherine believed in her words, Linda didn't need to lie.

She took out the design manuscript she drew last night from her bag and handed it to Linda. "I drew this. Look at it and see if it's the same."

Linda took it over and looked at it carefully again. She was shocked because it was almost the same as she had described.

"Yes!" she answered and then asked, "Ms. Collins, why did you draw this? They have got the finished

products already, you can't plagiarize it anymore. It has been recorded in the meeting minutes."

"I'm not plagiarizing it. I am replacing their finished products," Catherine said through her red lips. She did not hide her plan from Linda.

But Linda was really shocked, "But it's illegal! The jewelries are expensive." Catherine answered straightforwardly, "That's why I'm leaving it to you."

Linda broke a cold sweat, facing Catherine's sight, she got a feeling that there was no turning back for her.

Catherine smiled gently, "Be my assistant, if you don't mind." As if that her words just now were a joke.

Linda was a little confused. "But replacing them? They are made from a priceless diamond, they will guard it and I wouldn't get a chance to touch it. And... I might be sentenced to prison or even death penalty and everyone involved would be implicated."

"You drove on the road without a driver's license, and you would have gone to prison if you couldn't pay the million dollars," Catherine said softly, "Since you are going to prison either way, you might as well be my help."

Linda instantly understood what she meant. This had been in her plan the whole time.

Catherine didn't forcibly drag her down, she Linda herself failed to resist the temptation of money, and step by step, she was on the same rope with Catherine.

"Eat your breakfast, it's getting cold." Catherine looked gentle still but Linda felt a little scared.

The sunlight crept in through the window.

Finnley sent Mya a Facebook message as soon as he woke up and Mya soon texted him back.

"You are up so early?" Finnley called her and she quickly answered the phone.

"Good morning."

They spoke at the same time and were silent for a while. They could not help laughing again.

"How did you sleep last night?" Finnley gently asked.

"Soundly."

"Is it because I called you before you went to bed, plus, my poster has been accompanying you?"

"Uh-huh." Mya could not help laughing. "Have you missed me?"

"Well, I have."

"Why didn't you tell me you've been missing me?" Mya complained mischievously. "I had to ask you to

hear you."

Finnley smiled, "I will start to."

"That's right. You have to speak out your heart so that I could know," Mya looked at the time and said,

"You have to go to work now."

"Yes. Stay at home and recover. Remember to change your medicine."

"Well, I will."

After a simple call, they all reluctantly hung up the phone.

Finnley had just changed his shirt when the phone rang again. He took the phone and frowned when

he saw the Caller ID.

It was his mother.

But he had changed his number for many years and had never contacted her ever since. How could

she know his phone number?

He had kept her number in mind.

Yes, in order to escape from Eloise, he left the familiar city and cut off contact with his family.

The phone was still ringing...

He eventually answered it, "Mom." He had mixed feelings.

Chapter 767 Seeing Him

"Finnley!" The middle-aged woman was very excited that he answered the phone. She did not blame

him nor did she ask him anything. She just tried to be calm and asked, "Grandpa's birthday is coming,

are you coming back?"

"Yes." Finnley answered in a gentle voice.

Finnley knew that there would be a grand celebration on his grandfather's 80th birthday.

As his only grandson, he had to go home to attend it or there would be rumors and his grandfather

would be sad.

Finnley's mother was very happy to hear that, but soon gently sighed, "Grandpa misses you very much,

these days he had been talking about you. I will go to tell him now and he will feel at ease."

Without waiting for Finnley to say anything, she said with a smile, "Honey, I won't disturb you anymore.

You should be going to work now. Remember to have your breakfast, bye!"

Then she hung up.

In the quietness, Finnley felt a bit heavy.

He thought that his mother must be having complicated emotions as well.

When Finnley washed up and went downstairs to get into the car, his phone rang again. He checked the Caller ID, put on his headset and started the car.

"Gloria."

"Finnley," a girl's voice came over, she was whispering, "the Calders came over last night, I eavesdropped at the stairs and they were talking about your marriage with Eloise."

"You gave my mom my number?"

Was he shifting the topic?

"Hey, were you listening to me?" Gloria was surprised, "You cannot escape anymore. Eloise has found you, right? Did you start dating someone else to get back at her?"

"No." Finnley said in a plain tone.

Gloria sighed, "You can't ignore me, I am your friend at home! Eloise' parents told uncle and aunt your number. I did not reveal a word!"

Finnley believed her and didn't say anything more.

"What did my parents say about the marriage?" Finnley asked, driving, "What is their attitude?"

"Attitude?" Gloria sighed, "The Calders were to cooperate with an American company, but they eventually chose the Russell Group. Your parents said that they should wait for you to get back home to talk about the marriage thing. I called you so that you could be prepared for it."

"Got it," Finnley replied in a deep voice. "Thank you, Gloria."

"Are you really in love?" Before he hung up the phone, Gloria asked excitedly, "I read the news, that girl is pretty. She should be young, right?"

"Well, I am in love." Finnley told her, "You don't have to hide it from my parents. It's in the news anyway."

"But they think you are doing it to make Eloise jealous."

"How did they see that?" Finnley was curious, "Making her jealous? Who is she? She thinks she's important to me?"

"Finnley..."

"I have never taken Eloise as someone important to me," Finnley said, "When I left Jacksonville, I didn't want to inherit my family business. I just want to have a simple job and didn't want to see all those

flattering faces.”

"I know." Gloria knew Finnley the best. Although they were not siblings, they grew up together.

"Well, I'm driving. Let's talk some other time.”

"Be safe on the road. When can I meet your girlfriend?”

"Don't worry, you'll meet her soon." Then Finnley hung up.

The car headed toward the Marsh Group...

Soon, it stopped at the gate. Finnley got off the car and called Mya.

Chapter 768 Shoddy Products

Mya had just gone upstairs after breakfast, and she was very happy to receive his call, "Hello, you miss me so soon?”

"Yes." Hearing her voice, Finnley's mood turned inexplicably good. He smiled brightly and walked into

the hall toward the elevator, "Mya, I want to tell you something.”

"Okay." Mya took off her shoes and went to bed. She sat cross-legged, smiling at the big poster of him on the wall, staring into his deep eyes.

The longer she looked at it, the more handsome she thought he was.

Finnley walked into the elevator and said straightforwardly, "My grandfather's birthday is coming in three days. I hope you can be my date."

"You mean, meeting your parents so soon?" Mya was not ready and felt inexplicably nervous, "I would meet your parents there, right?"

"It doesn't matter, I would be there," Finnley said, "I will always be by your side. If you are not going, I'm not going either."

"What?" Mya was shocked, "That's not okay."

"So, are you going?" Finnley asked.

Mya was a little embarrassed and said with an awkward smile, "Don't you think it's too soon to meet your family? I'm not ready."

"We are having a long-term relationship, aren't we?" Finnley told her, "In that case, you would meet them someday anyway. Moreover, Eloise is still in the way and we have to get her out of the picture."

Before Mya refused, he added, "I just wanted you to know in advance. Be prepared. I have arrived at work, bye! I will call you when I'm free."

With that, Finnley hung up.

This was a dilemma for Mya. Even if she agreed to go, her parents would not agree.

Her mother told her every day that women should be reserved and that they needed to keep their bottom lines.

In the R-Alan Group.

After saying goodbye to Linda, Catherine came to the jewelry-making room, inspecting the workers and helping out. She was indeed a hands-on person.

Making inferior jewelries was too much simpler than making authentic ones. First of all, they didn't need the drills to be perfect and the making didn't require much efforts.

Soon, they made the four-leaf clover earrings and bracelets. They looked shining.

Only experts could see that this drill were very inferior, they were the knockout goods and cheap.

She found them from the scrap yard.

"Hurry up. The necklaces should take even less time, right?" Catherine said to them, "Call me when it's done."

"Yes, Ms. Collins."

Then Catherine left the jewelry-making room.

She went upstairs to the president's office and said to Leslie, "I need an assistant."

"Who?" Leslie thought that she must have had someone in mind.

"Linda." Catherine looked at him and spoke coldly. "She used to be my assistant in the Marsh Group, and she has been kicked out of there."

Leslie smiled and did not ask about Linda's education and working ability.

"No problem." He was frank, "You are the future Mrs. Eastwood, you have the power. You can even replace my assistant if you want."

Josh, who happened to enter the office, heard it and had vigilance.

Catherine thought Leslie hypocritical. Replace Josh? How could he let her? Josh was a loyal dog to him.

And Catherine had no interest in his business.

Just as she turned to leave, she looked into Josh's eyes and her heart skipped a beat.

Josh stood firmly before her, "Ms. Collins." He bowed to her respectfully.

Catherine took a deep breath and calmly said to him, "I am having an assistant. I'd appreciate it if you

could help her get familiar with her work here.”

She was admitting Josh's status here.

"Of course," Josh did not think much about it, because he knew that Leslie couldn't live without him

even if Catherine wanted to get rid of him.

However, from today on, he became a little wary of Catherine.

Chapter 769 The Promotional Video

Josh, as a man, understood what Leslie was thinking. After all, he had been working for him for so

many years.

But he was worried that someday, Leslie might abandon him, the loyal man who had been with him for

years, for a woman.

At 3 p. m., in the Marsh Group.

The high-rise buildings stood in the warm sun, the glasses reflecting the blue sky and white clouds. It

was tranquil

A black Volvo stopped firmly in front of the main building.

The door opened and Spencer got off.

He took off the sunglasses and opened the door of the passenger seat. He hadn't shown up in public for a long time, but still got that same ruffian charm.

A young woman in a long blue dress put her delicate hand in his palm and got out from the passenger seat in high heels.

After the woman got off the car, Spencer closed the door and took her to the hall.

In the warm sun, the two looked like a perfect match.

The woman named Molly Frette, she had just graduated from the acting school. She had no shooting experience, but a beautiful face.

Spencer saw her account on Facebook and contacted her.

He believed that Ivan and Jennifer would like her, too.

He had to do his best on the promotional video. There were receptionists at the door.

"Mr. Lawrence, this way please." Everyone was polite and respectful, "Mrs. Marsh will soon come downstairs. She's signing a document."

"It's okay. I can wait," Spencer asked as he walked. "Is Ivan working?" He looked around, looking a little ruffian.

"Yes, but Mrs. Marsh is in charge of the shooting of the promotional video. You may need to make an appointment to meet Mr. Marsh. His recent schedule is very full."

"I'm not seeing him." Spencer smiled, loosened Molly's hand and put his hands into the pockets, "Men are no fun. I will just see his wife."

The staff were embarrassed and did not know how to answer. They smiled awkwardly.

"Wow, that is Spencer!"

"How handsome he is!"

"It's such a pity that he's not acting anymore."

"Acting? He doesn't need to work. He's Ivan Marsh's brother!"

"Who is that woman next to him? She's pretty and I don't see any signs of plastic surgeries on her face.

Is she Spencer's new girlfriend?"

"They are shooting a promotional video for the True Love series, maybe she's the heroine?"

"That makes sense..."

Spencer ignored these remarks. Anyway, they were afar.

But he could feel gazes of his admirers.

Just as they were walking forward, the elevator doors opened and Jennifer came out.

She saw Spencer at a glance. "Spencer!" Then she walked quickly towards him with a smile.

"Jennifer." Spencer looked at her up and down, undisguised. "I haven't seen you for a few days, you are even more beautiful now."

Jennifer simply smiled, "Cut it." Then they walked to the lounge and she talked to him about the endorsement on the way.

Spencer introduced Molly to Jennifer, and they said hello to each other.

Jennifer liked Molly and she could not help but praise, "Molly, you are really beautiful. You have such delicate features and you and Spencer look like a perfect match."

Spencer inexplicable felt a little frustrated and could not help but start at Jennifer.

This was the woman he had loved, but now they were only family, nothing more.

The makeup artist and stylist had long been waiting here. They said hello after entering the room.

Then they started to help Molly and Spencer with their makeup and styles.

Jennifer sat on the sofa and was talking to them about the relevant matters of the promotional video.

She wanted it to be just as she had pictured in mind.

"We always use the real products in the promotional video, so that it can deliver the best effect,"

Jennifer told them, "Today's collection has only one set, it is a limited edition. You have to be careful

with them and there will be staff with you through the whole process. After the shooting, you have to

give back the jewelries and they will be maintained in the case."

Chapter 770 Make A Move

"Don't worry." Spencer was relaxed, "I heard we will shoot it on the beach?" He looked forward to it.

"On a cruise," Jennifer nodded, "Today the sky is very blue and won't even need a filter. It will appear

more real. The director and his crew have arrived, we will start at about four p.m., you can set for it

after finishing your styling."

"Got it." Spencer crossed his legs, nodded, accidentally turned his eyes and saw someone carrying a

delicate silver case and walking over.

The case was very special, with a digital password. It was obviously very expensive.

"Are the jewelries in there?" Spencer asked.

The man carrying the case nodded, "Yes, you can wear them after we arrive at the set."

Upstairs, in the spacious and bright president's office.

In front of Ivan stood a man in a suit, who rigorously reported.

"Sir, this is all the information we could find on Nora Slane. She has had plastic surgeries and she looks in her 30s. She's Leslie's secret lover. Ingrid knew her existence and had negotiated with her for several times."

Ivan listened, flipping through the files in his hand.

"But the negotiations seemed to have all failed. Leslie seems to like Nora very much. He even opened up a bar for her and Nora's the owner now. However, Leslie seldom visited it."

Ivan was stunned, "Seldom visited it?"

"Yes," the man said positively, "He goes there about once a month."

To avoid suspicion?

That didn't seem like Leslie.

Ivan had a hunch, "Check this bar and what Leslie does when he goes there. Find out the persons who have had contact with Nora before Leslie went there."

"Yes, sir," The man nodded, bowed and walked out.

Ivan suspected that the bar might be where Leslie had been selling drugs. If he was to bring him down,

he had to start from here.

In the R-Alan Group.

In front of the sink in the bathroom nearest to the vice president's office, Catherine put her hands under

the tap, washing them and staring at her strange self in the mirror.

The water in the sink was overflowing.

She looked down at the wound on her wrist that had been reminding her it was Ivan who got her here.

If he had taken her away that night, she wouldn't have been raped by Leslie.

Staring at the wound, she recalled the disgusting sex she had had last night with Leslie and hated Ivan

even more.

Just then, the water had spilled and she turned off the tap. Her phone rang.

She took out her phone and found it was Linda. She went back to the office while answering the phone,

"What's the matter?"

"They are going to set out for the beach to shoot the promotional video," Linda said in a panic. "I saw

Spencer's car parked at the gate of the Marsh Group door."

"You are sure they are shooting it today?" Damn it, the shoddy jewelries hadn't been made.

"Yes."

"Wait for me to call you back." With that, she hung up her phone and quickly walked to the elevator to the jewelry-making room.

Just as she walked into the elevator, her phone rang. It was from the manager of jewelry making,

"Have you finished?"

"Yes, Ms. Collins. They are ready."

"Good!"

Then Catherine called Linda again...

In the Marsh Group, Spencer and Molly's makeup was quickly done, and Jennifer had walked them through all the details.

Then everyone set out together, Jennifer did not go along.

On the way to the beach, Molly sat next to Spencer, her sight fell on the silver case in the hands of the man not far away.

She thought that even the box looked so high-grade and beautiful, how beautiful would the jewelries be?

The car went all the way and soon arrived at the seaside.

The weather today was really good, the sky was blue. The car stopped at the beach and the blue ocean was dazzling under the sun.