

Surprised 901

Chapter 901 The Last Tolerance

"I think so too." Ivan said, "For the sake of Mya and Finnley, I'll give you a few days more."

Clarence took a quick sip of his tea, not even able to express his gratitude.

His heart was filled with bitterness. He had never felt so panicked.

Ivan reminded him, "You can't escape, so don't even try. You must have been very disturbed in your heart these years. If you want to sleep peacefully for the rest of your life, accept the punishment of the law. Everyone has an ending."

Clarence suppressed all the emotions mixed in his heart. He would have retired soon.

Yet before that, he was going to face such a big fall.

He thought everything was meticulous. Unexpectedly, eventually, he got involved with Leslie.

Ivan put down his crossed legs, picked up his teacup, and raised it towards him, "Mayor Saunders, take care."

...

Clarence held the teacup steadily, his eyes drifted away for a while, then he raised his head and drank

all the tea in the cup.

Ivan got up and walked out with his hands in his pockets, looking indifferent and dignified.

Clarence sighed at Ivan's capability. He thought Ivan was the only person in Arkpool City who had the gut and ability to investigate him.

Yet Ivan was a businessman, Clarence thought Ivan wouldn't get involved in this matter as long as his interests were not affected.

Yet Leslie affected Ivan's interests, and so, everything was ruined.

With a sullen face, Clarence poured himself another cup of tea and drank it. He felt his blood heat up all over his body, and his blood pressure soared.

At this moment, Saunders' Villa was still in a lively atmosphere.

Shirley just received a call from Mya, saying that she and Finnley would come back for dinner later. The servants were busy in the kitchen.

She didn't know that her daughter was injured, let alone that her husband was about to go to prison.

So, Shirley was still in a joyful mood.

Finnley's car was driving this way, and Mya was sitting in the co-pilot, looking at the refined photos sent

by the studio.

Although they only took a set of wedding photos, all of them looked perfect.

"Wow, they're all pretty good!"

Mya was surprised, "I can't decide which one to use for the poster."

Finnley smiled while driving the car seriously, looking ahead, "We are beautiful, so our photos are too."

"Yeah, I agree!" Mya suddenly became confident.

Finnley turned to her and asked, "Are these photos enough? Do you want to take some more? I mean the photos that need to be used in the wedding."

"I think those are enough."

"We can take some on our honeymoon." Finnley promised, "Wedding photos must be complete."

"Yeah." Mya put away the tablet, "Do we go to see Eloise after dinner?"

"Yea, we should take a look at her."

"Okay, I'll go with you."

Not long after Finnley and Mya arrived home, Clarence also walked out of the club.

The driver saw him from a distance and opened the door for him, "Mr. Saunders, what happened?" His complexion was not very good.

"Oh." Clarence looked up, "Nothing."

After getting into the car, the driver closed the door and drove away quickly.

Clarence, sitting in the back seat of the car, looked calm on the surface, but his heart was turned upside down.

He was clearly aware of Ivan's ruthlessness.

If he ran away now, Mya's wedding would be screwed. And he couldn't possibly escape.

Clarence knew that his every move was being watched.

Chapter 902 I Wish You Happiness

So, Clarence was in a complicated mood. He seemed to know what tomorrow would be like, but he didn't know anything really.

On the way home, he took out his phone and turned on the news.

The news of the arrest of Leslie, the president of R-Alan Group, made headlines. Leslie's crimes were also announced. The police had gotten involved officially.

On the Internet, people were very excited.

"He harmed people, now he is facing the music. God wouldn't forgive him."

"He has destroyed so many families. Doesn't he have nightmares?"

"That's great! I heard that he killed his last wife because she found out his secret."

"Great! He should be sentenced to death and be executed immediately!"

"Justice wouldn't allow him to linger!"

Clarence twitched the corner of his lips speechlessly and then exited the page.

The car soon stopped in the yard in front of the villa. He quickly came back to his senses.

Before getting out of the car, he noticed Finnley's car parked in front of him.

Clarence suppressed his mood, got out of the car, and walked into the living room as if nothing had happened.

"Dad?" Mya was very happy, "Dinner will be ready soon. I was about to call you!"

"Mr. Saunders." Finnley greeted Clarence like a gentleman.

Clarence walked towards them with a smile on his face, "Is everything handled?" He took off his suit jacket and gave it to Paula.

Then he asked, "Mya, how is your belly? Does it hurt? "

"Nope, nope." Mya took his arm and reminded him in a low voice, "Don't ask, Mom doesn't know it. I

don't want to make her worry."

What a sensible girl.

"Let's eat first, we have to go back to Jacksonville later."

"Going to see Eloise?"

"Yeah."

The beautiful sunset was glowing in the sky.

The cooking in the kitchen was almost done.

The table was filled with delicacies. Finnley sat down next to Mya. Clarence and Shirley were also

seated.

"Mya, Finnley, try the fish soup. It took three hours to cook it. It tastes good and is very nutritious."

Shirley took the spoon and scooped a bowl for each of them.

"Thank you, Mom."

"Thank you, Mrs. Saunders."

It smelled good. It was Clarence's favorite, but at this moment, he had no appetite.

Shirley was a sensitive person. She keenly noticed that something was wrong with Clarence.

But she didn't ask anything in front of the children. She assumed it was about work.

"Clarence, here is yours." Shirley served him carefully with a smile.

Clarence snapped back, "Thank you."

During dinner, Clarence didn't talk much. Shirley talked more, mainly about Mya's wedding.

Finnley was very calm. His answers were on point. He was responsible.

Mya was eating with a happy smile.

Seeing this, Shirley remembered her younger self. Marrying one's beloved person was the most wonderful thing in the world.

"I wish you happiness." Shirley couldn't help but say.

After taking a sip of the soup, Mya looked at her parents, "Just as happy as Mom and Dad!"

After hearing this, Clarence smiled but felt a little bitter inside.

Shirley glanced at him shyly, "I am indeed very happy to be with your father. We have been together for

so many years. I can imagine how we will get old together."

Clarence felt heartache. He knew he was going to let her down.

Chapter 903 The Final Confession

The dinner went on in a happy and harmonious atmosphere, mixed with a bit of sadness.

Less than 5 minutes after dinner, Mya and Finnley were ready to leave, "Dad, Mom, we are leaving. We are going to visit Eloise."

"Finnley." Clarence looked at Finnley, "Follow me upstairs to study."

Mya was slightly startled and looked at her father, and then at the man beside her.

The corners of Clarence's lips twitched slightly. With a kind smile on his face, he said, "It won't take long." After speaking, he turned and walked upstairs.

In Mya's eyes, her father was very democratic.

She let go of Finnley's hand, smoothed his sleeves, and encouraged him in a whisper, "Go, go, I'll wait for you!"

Finnley nodded and took a step towards the stairs.

In the study room on the second floor of the villa, the lights were warm yellow. Rows of bookshelves

were neatly placed with various books.

The desk in front of the window was full of various documents and materials.

As the mayor, Clarence had a busy schedule.

Clarence stood still in front of the window, and Finnley came up behind him and said gently, "Mr.

Saunders, I suppose you have something to tell me."

The middle-aged man looked out the window with deep eyes. He turned to him and said, "Finnley, I am

handing my daughter to you. Please treat her well no matter what happens, can you do that?"

"Of course." Finnley thought Clarence wanted to tell him something else. He said with a smile on his

face, "Mr. Saunders, we'll come back often after we are married. The new house in Arkpool City is not

far from here."

He thought that Clarence just wasn't used to the fact that Mya was married.

"I trust my own eyes." Clarence looked at Finnley meaningfully, "I believe in you. No matter what, you

have to believe in your eyes. Mya is a good girl."

This was a bit inexplicable, Finnley listened and responded, "Yes, I understand."

"She seems careless, but she is very kind in nature." Clarence told him, "She is my only daughter, the apple of my eye. She has never been treated unfairly since she was young."

Finnley didn't understand why Clarence was telling this.

Yet he understood the feelings of a father, and he promised, "Please rest assured, Mr. Saunders, I will take good care of Mya for the rest of my life, and love her as much as you love her."

"No matter what happens," Clarence added.

The eyes of the two met, and Finnley nodded, "Yes, no matter what happens, even if the sky falls, I will stand up there!"

Clarence was relieved.

He looked out of the window. The night was falling, and he sighed softly and kindly, "Go then, I have to work too."

"Mr. Saunders, goodbye." Finnley saluted respectfully before leaving.

Clarence looked at his back and suddenly felt heavy. If he didn't say these words tonight, he might never have had a chance.

As a father, he only wanted Mya to be happy.

After going downstairs, Finnley took Mya to say goodbye to her mother and thanked her for the sumptuous dinner.

In the car, Finnley didn't think deeply about what Clarence meant.

Ivan didn't tell Finnley that Clarence was Leslie's backer. Maybe he deliberately kept it a secret.

Chapter 904 Looking Forward to Seeing Him

"Mya, why don't we hold the wedding in the yard of our new house?" Finnley suggested that he wanted to make the wedding more meaningful, "I will take you to see our new home tomorrow."

"Won't it be inconvenient for Eloise?" Mya said kindly, "Aren't we holding it in Jacksonville?"

Finnley had his own plan, "It will only take about ten minutes to come by helicopter. I will arrange for her. Don't worry."

"Will your parents agree?" Mya asked.

"Of course, there are many procedures on the wedding day. We must do everything in a tight time. I'm afraid you will be tired. You can take a break any time if it's held at home."

His thoughtfulness moved her very much, and her heart immediately warmed up.

"Is the yard big?" She hadn't been there yet.

"Pretty big." Finnley said, "Today they are decorating the garden, and I ordered some plants, and I'll take you to have a look tomorrow."

Mya's eyes widened in surprise, "So big?"

"Buying a house in Arkpool City has always been a dream of mine." Finnley said with a smile, "But I was alone. So, I bought a lot of small apartments."

He glanced at her and said, "Thank you for appearing in my life, and finally giving me a reason to have a villa."

"How much does Ivan pay you?" Mya guessed in shock, "Is your annual salary over ten million? You are rich!"

"Not that much." Finnley told her truthfully, "I have shares in my father's company, and I get dividends every year. That's my main source of income."

"Oh!" She finally understood and nodded, "You are the son of the Russell family. Of course, you are rich. So, I'm marrying into a wealthy family, right?"

"No, you are the mayor's daughter, I am the one who climbed the ladder."

Mya laughed.

On the way to Jacksonville, the young couple chatted in an easy mood. The time passed quickly.

Jacksonville, in a hospital ward.

The windows were open, and the evening breeze was a bit cool, blowing the curtains.

Eloise looked better now. She had two bowls of porridge for dinner and some chili peppers, which increased her appetite.

"Eloise, don't you want to sleep for a while?"

Madeline was very distressed. She could see that Eloise was very sleepy and tired, but she refused to close her eyes as if she was waiting for something.

Eloise lay on the bed, looking out the window all the time.

The moon and stars were high up in the sky. She murmured, "Where's Finnley? Is he not coming to see me?"

Madeline knew that her daughter was missing Finnley, but when she said it herself, Madeline felt a burst of sadness.

It was such a small wish, but Madeline couldn't fulfill it for her daughter.

Finnley couldn't possibly be here all the time.

He had a girlfriend, and he had to work.

At that moment, the door was gently pushed open. The slight sound caused the mother and daughter to turn their eyes.

Finnley and Mya entered. Finnley was carrying some bread and fruit, and Mya was holding a bouquet of flowers.

"Mrs. Calder." They greeted Madeline.

Madeline was surprised at first, and then happy that they came. She immediately smiled, "Finnley,

Mya!" Her daughter had been looking forward to their arrival for a day.

Eloise was going to die. She didn't care who else if Finnley was alone, as long as he could come. All she wanted was to see him.

The moment they entered the door, the corners of Eloise's lips twitched. Finnley was all that she could see.

"Finnley..." She whispered his name with pale lips.

Madeline took the fruits and flowers, and happily reported, "Eloise just had two bowls of porridge, and she's doing well. She's been looking forward to your arrival."

"Something happened when we were shooting the wedding photography today." Finnley said,

"Otherwise, I wouldn't have come so early. We'll be shooting night scenes right now."

Chapter 905 The Russell family Is Happy

"Have you gotten the photos?" Eloise asked softly, "Can I have a look?" She was very polite at the moment.

Mya turned her eyes to meet Finnley's. They couldn't reject this request.

So, Finnley said frankly, "Yes, we do. There was almost no editing, and the filming was great."

"Mom, help me up." Eloise wanted to sit closer to them.

Finnley quickly pressed a button, and Eloise's bed folded upwards. Madeline helped her up and put an extra pillow on her back.

She was having lung cancer, not a fracture. She could move, but her body went numb after lying for a long time.

"Come on, show me."

Eloise reached out to them, her expression as calm as her tone, as if she had changed into a different person.

Finnley found the photos on his phone and handed them to her, "We didn't take a lot of photos today.

but I think it's enough. We'll take more photos during our honeymoon."

Mya quickly tugged on Finnley's sleeve. He talked too much.

Eloise's face froze slightly. Her smile became a bit unnatural.

She saw the blue sea in the photo.

The man she loved so much was in a suit, his deep eyes gentle.

Mya was in a white wedding dress, smiling. Her makeup was exquisite.

Holding hands, they stepped on the soft sand with bare feet. The sky, the clouds, the boy, the girl... It

looked romantic, everything.

Eloise was so excited when she saw the photos.

He even fantasized that the person he held in his hand was her.

Looking at the people in the photo, she gradually lost in thought.

The ward was very quiet. Mya was actually a little nervous. She turned to look at Finnley. Eloise will

only be sad like this, right?

Finnley also felt quite embarrassed, he held Mya's hand tightly and clasped her fingers tightly.

His attitude was firm. He would never forget his commitment to Clarence.

After a while, Eloise plucked up the courage to raise her eyes, and smiled a little, "They are wonderful photos."

Then she returned the phone to Finnley.

Finnley took the phone. He didn't say anything to Mya. The atmosphere became a little dull again.

After a while, Eloise smiled and asked them, "Is the wedding the day after tomorrow?"

"Yes."

Finnley said, "We bought a new house in Arkpool City, and the wedding is going to be held in the courtyard of the new house. When the time comes, the helicopter will pick you up."

Eloise thought, "How big must the yard be?"

She said, "I wish you happiness." Yet her feelings were mixed.

At that moment, Eloise didn't know what else to say.

Finnley and Mya stayed in the ward for about an hour, chatting with her and encouraging her to hold on. There might be miracles.

Eloise sat up, wanting to walk around the room, "I'm going to move a bit, I haven't had much energy all day, I've been lying down."

That was because Finnley wasn't here. There was no news from him.

She felt like she was going to die.

Finnley was like a drug that was effective and at the same time poisonous, which should be taken with caution.

At night, Russell's villa was brightly lit.

Violet was delighted to hear that Finnley and Mya would be home for the night!

She hurriedly sent servants to prepare snacks and supper, and she kept an eye on them.

"Our son is going to hold a wedding the day after tomorrow. I am sure you are happier than anyone else." She smiled and patted her husband on the shoulder.

Albert was full of joy. He said unabashedly, "Yes, the combination of politician and merchant family is a match made in heaven."

He said, "Mayor Saunders' influence in Arkpool City is unparalleled. It's our honor to be in-laws with them."

"Finnley didn't fail our expectations." Violet said softly, "He has been fighting with you on the matter of inheriting the family business, but he gave us such a big surprise in his marriage."

Albert laughed. He had let go of the past, "Mayor Saunders is an upright person. I admire his conduct."

Violet said, "After they get married, you guys can be as close as brothers. Coupled with your father, our families will truly be like one family."

Chapter 906 He Is Weird Tonight

At night, at Saunders's villa in Arkpool City.

Shirley had just taken a shower and was applying body lotion in the bedroom. After getting along for a period of time, she felt that Finnley was trustworthy.

She was very satisfied with her son-in-law-to-be and was looking forward to the wedding the day after tomorrow.

In the study next door.

Clarence, who rarely smoked, lit another cigarette to ease his anxiety.

There was a faint smell of smoke in the air. He sat in front of the desk, and the turned-on computer screen was full of news about Leslie.

The headlines were eye-catching.

"The devil was finally caught with the police dispatched. Leslie couldn't escape!"

"Bearing 18 lives, if Leslie is released this time, where is justice and law?"

"The biggest drug dealer in Arkpool City has finally been arrested, and he is actually the president of R-Alan Group."

Leslie's arrest was narrated in pictures and texts. Photos were everywhere on the Internet.

People in the comments section were all excited.

Clarence knew that on the day he was arrested, the sensation he caused on the Internet would be much more spectacular than now.

This huge frustration made him feel like he was sitting on pins and needles.

By that time, he wouldn't be bothered much by the media.

But what about Mya and Shirley?

It would be hard for them. Clarence couldn't bear it.

So, he made a phone call and said in a low voice, "Chester, please secretly list the house I live in now.

Sell it as soon as possible."

"Okay, Mayor Saunders, any other orders?"

"Not for now."

After speaking, Clarence hung up the phone.

He took out a bank card from the drawer, stared at the card number for a long time, and finally made up

his mind after three seconds. He stubbed out his cigarette, got up, and walked towards the bedroom.

As soon as he entered the bedroom, he smelt a faint fragrance.

The woman who was applying body lotion turned to him and asked with a smile, "Are you done?"

"Yup." Clarence came to her, "Take this card. It's not under my name, the password is your birthday.

There is some money in it."

Hearing this, Shirley was slightly startled. She smiled, "What do you mean? Why are you giving it to me

all of a sudden? "

"Just take it." He handed the card into her palm, "You have been a housewife for many years, so this is

a reward and surprise for you. Use it when you need it. Money is the most reliable thing."

"With you by my side, I won't be needing it for the rest of my life." But she still accepted it. After all, it was her husband's gift, "I haven't been working for these years, but you've been buying me whatever I want."

"You have to be independent in the future. You are going to be a grandmother." Clarence stroked her smooth long hair and looked at the gentlewoman in the mirror.

"You are right..." Shirley laughed very happily after hearing this.

"Mya is getting married. Our daughter grew up. After you retire, let's travel around the world. The Russell family only has one son. They will definitely take care of the child."

She was planning their old years, not knowing that they didn't have many peaceful nights like that to enjoy.

"Sleep early."

Clarence subconsciously took one more look at his wife in the mirror, trying to keep her face in mind.

He couldn't help but think of the day they got married. She was wearing a wedding dress and sitting in

front of the mirror with a longing smile on her face.

She took his hand and said, in this materialistic society, they should never part.

"Clarence." Shirley looked at him in the mirror, "What's wrong with you tonight? You are weird. Are you hiding anything from me? "

"What can I hide from you?" The corners of Clarence's lips curled up slightly. He hugged her, "I'm going to take a shower, wait for me in bed."

"Okay." The woman smiled softly.

Chapter 907 Human Nature

The same night, in the big villa on Platanus Road.

The servants couldn't sit still, because today was the deadline that Leslie should pay their weekly salary. But they didn't receive anything.

"What happened? Did Mr. Eastwood forget?"

"He no longer pays on time. This tiny amount of money is nothing to him. It seems that he doesn't care about Ms. Collins."

"She's just a reproductive machine. What do you expect?"

"She'll be miserable once the child is born."

"She is on bail now, so she will go to jail after the child is born."

On the stairs, Catherine stopped in situ. She held onto the railing and stared coldly at the maids sitting on the sofa.

A few seconds later, a maid inadvertently raised her eyes and saw her, her chest shrank slightly in fright.

Catherine's eyes were deep and cold, like an ancient well.

She quickly pulled another maid beside her who was still talking. When the maid looked up and saw

Catherine, she immediately shut up.

Gradually, everyone saw the woman standing on the stairs.

Catherine looked like a ghost with a cold light in her eyes.

There was a brief silence in the living room.

A maid picked up the remote control and turned on the TV, and a piece of news immediately appeared on the screen.

The rigorous voice of the host of a legal program came out...

"Leslie was arrested. His criminal evidence has been exposed on the Internet, but most of this is just speculation. When the official announcement is made, there must be more unknown details. How bad a person can be may be completely beyond your imagination..."

On the big screen, while the host was talking, the scene of Leslie's arrest was played behind him.

Catherine's fingers holding the railing tightened slightly, and there was a slight shock in her eyes, but it was only for a moment.

Staring at the man arrested on the screen, her gaze became sharp again.

In the next second, the maids all clamored...

"Arrested? Then who shall pay our wages this week? "

"If we don't watch the news, we won't know anything. I've heard that he sells drugs and treats women like clothes. Now the evidence is solid."

"It is said that he has a backer. He may be released in a few days. For now, we should calm down."

"Fuck! He is on a legal program! I don't think he will be released." Someone rolled her eyes, "Didn't you understand? Mr. Marsh helps catch him! Help? I think Mr. Marsh wants to arrest him!"

"Then it looks like Leslie won't be able to come out of jail."

Catherine stood on the stairs, watching people talk. No one took her seriously.

Only Kerry glanced at her from time to time.

The next second, people started looting things...

"I'm taking this tea set for my salary! I'm not asking too much, right?" Someone glanced at Catherine,

picked up the tea set, and walked out of the living room.

This stunned Catherine!

With someone taking the lead, everybody followed.

People started to take the Stolze crystal glasses in the wine cabinet, which were easy to carry and

expensive.

A lot of utensils in the kitchen were taken away, as well as some small ornaments...

Catherine was no longer surprised. She watched all this silently. When the servants walked out of the

living room overnight with the stuff they got, she found that Kerry was still standing beside the sofa.

In the huge living room, the eyes of the two women converged.

The crystal chandelier gave off a faint light, and the reports about Leslie were still displayed on the TV.

The arresting scene was spectacular and exciting.

Catherine took a step downstairs. Kerry turned off the TV.

The living room was quieter than ever.

Chapter 908 Ivan Is Kind

"Why are you still here?" Catherine looked at her, feeling a warm current flow through her heart.

Kerry was sent by Ivan to investigate the situation, and she could not leave unless Ivan asked her to.

"Where else should I be?" Kerry replied softly, "Money isn't the most important thing. You are pregnant and weak. What if you get hungry in the middle of the night? My morality doesn't allow me to leave you alone."

Catherine was deeply moved.

The once strong woman in the workplace had a sore nose. She tried hard to restrain her tumbling emotions and hugged Kerry.

Kerry froze for a moment. Then she slowly raised her hands.

Catherine fell on her shoulders with tears in her eyes. This period of time was really aggrieved. Even the servants bullied her!

At this moment, a tiny bit of kindness was enough to move her to tears.

"Kerry..." Catherine murmured, "Thank you."

"It's okay. I've been a mother too." Kerry reached out and patted her on the back, "Don't think too much,

take good care of yourself and the child."

"I will..."

"What would you like to eat?" Kerry let go of her hand and asked, "I'll cook it for you now."

Catherine looked at Kerry with tears in her eyes, "I'd like to have some sushi."

Kerry thought for a while, "I'll see if I can find rice at home. Which flavor would you prefer?"

"All is fine. but are there nori?"

"I'll find a solution." Kerry said, "Take a break first, I'll make a call and ask."

"Okay."

Catherine didn't want to look tired, "I'll take a shower first."

"Be careful, don't fall down."

"Okay."

She turned around and walked upstairs. Every word of concern turned into a warm current, which flowed into Catherine's blood.

Her back disappeared at the corner of the stairs.

Her footsteps gradually disappeared.

Kerry entered the kitchen, closed the glass door gently, and called Ivan.

"Hello, Kerry." After a while, the man's low magnetic voice came over, "What's the matter?"

"Mr. Marsh, I learned from the news that Leslie was arrested, and the other servants ran away.

Because they didn't receive wages, they took some valuable things."

"You're the only one with Catherine?" Ivan asked.

"Yes."

Ivan sighed and frowned, "I'll pay you. Take care of her until she gives birth."

"Okay." Kerry reported, "She wants sushi. Can you send someone to deliver Sushi nori? She hadn't eaten for a long time, she vomited whatever she ate. Finally, she got some appetite.

"No problem, I'll arrange it right away, is there anything else?"

"No, sorry to bother you so late." Kerry was nervous.

"It's fine."

Ivan was very gentle. He hung up the phone.

At this time, in the master bedroom of Emerald Bay, the lights were warm, and the evening wind was blowing the gauze curtains.

Jennifer, who was in pajamas, leaned sideways in his arms and heard the call clearly.

"Does she want Sushi? Is it sold at this time?" Jennifer asked softly, "Making it takes time. After Kerry cooks, she may not want to eat. Pregnant women have intermittent appetites."

These words reminded Ivan of when she was pregnant with Alfie and Diana, looking down, stroking her soft hair, "I'll ask them to buy it."

"Yeah." Jennifer was open-minded. She was not jealous at all but rather felt sorry for Catherine.

Ivan made a phone call and ordered people to buy Sushi.

"Jennifer, did you vomit a lot when you were pregnant with Alfie and Diana?" Ivan couldn't help asking,

"It must have been twice hard for you, right?" He was very distressed.

Chapter 909 Heirloom Bracelet

Jennifer looked up from his arms, "Why are you asking this all of a sudden?"

"Kerry often reports to me about Catherine's situation. I learned how difficult it is to be pregnant." Ivan

hugged her tightly, "Especially when I'm not by your side..."

He couldn't stand thinking about it.

But Jennifer said with a smile, "It's over. Don't blame yourself!"

"We must meet sooner in the next life." Ivan kissed her forehead, "I hope we can be classmates so that

I won't miss every important moment of your life."

Hearing such a confession, Jennifer felt warm. "I didn't know you could be as gentle as a boy."

"Am I that old? I am still a baby."

Jennifer was amused by him.

Ivan turned over, put his hands on both sides of her shoulders, and couldn't help but kiss her lips...

The night was getting deep.

Jacksonville, the Russell family.

Finnley's car was parked in the yard.

The whole family had a delicious supper.

After chatting for a while, Finnley went to play chess with his father upstairs in the study.

His grandfather had fallen asleep.

Violet took Mya's hand and sat on the balcony on the second floor, chatting. The fragrance of flowers

wafted in the evening breeze, which made people sleepless and refreshed.

"I was so nervous when I got married, my palms were sweating." Violet shared her experience with

Mya, "A lot of guests came that day, more than half of them were strangers to me."

"Everyone will focus on the bride, right?" Mya was also somewhat nervous. She quickly took a sip of tea.

"Yes, because the brides are beautiful!" Violet reached out and stroked her hair, "You look more beautiful, and you will definitely look amazing when you dress up, and photographers will chase after you to take pictures."

"But Mya, don't worry, the nerviness is only temporary. Soon you will get used to it." Violet said with a smile, "Finnley is a careful person, you just need to smile. He will take care of everything."

"Yes, I always feel relieved when he is around."

"Mya, cheers." Violet picked up the teacup and said happily, "Welcome to be part of our family!"

Mya smiled, "Thank you." He also picked up the teacup.

"And me."

Before Claire entered the room, they heard her voice. Looking over, they saw her stopped in front of the table with some snacks.

Putting down the snacks, she picked up the teapot and poured some tea into it, "I am going to join the cheer!"

So, the three toasted. Claire said happily, "Mya! From now on, we are family! "

Mya was kind of awkward, "Thank you." The Russell family was easy to get along with.

They drank tea. Claire sat down next to Mya and said like a lark, "Would you like to show me the wedding photos? Finnley said you went to the seaside. I bet they are beautiful! "

Mya found the photos on her phone and showed them to Claire.

"Wow! So beautiful!" Claire fussed, "I will also go to this studio to take pictures when I get married! "

Then find yourself a boyfriend soon then." Violet smiled, "I wonder what type of boy could stand your characteristics."

"I am an angel. Human beings are not worthy of me!" Claire felt good about herself, "Besides, I believe

in fate, therefore, I am not in a hurry. You shouldn't either, Auntie!"

"I'm in no hurry." Violet smiled softly.

Then she took off the bracelet that she had worn on my wrist for 30 years, and held Mya's hand, "Mya,

I got this bracelet from my mother-in-law when I got married. Tonight, I'm handing it to you. I hope you

and Finnley will have a happy life."

Chapter 910 Haven't Slept Together

Mya didn't expect the sudden gift. "Mrs. Russell. It's too precious, I can't take it." She stared at the

elegant middle-aged woman in front of her in astonishment.

"It is indeed precious. I have cared for it for 30 years and often do maintenance." Violet took her hand

and stared at her, "But you are the daughter-in-law of the Russell family. Precious gifts are for important

people."

Mya didn't know what to say when she heard this.

Violet put the bracelet on her wrist directly, and couldn't help but praise, "Your skin is so good. It's fair

and smooth."

"Finnley is lucky!" Claire drank tea and ate snacks, watching Violet put the bracelet on Mya's wrist. "He married the princess of Arkpool City."

"The princess, how did I get this title?" Mya turned her eyes, "I haven't heard of it."

"You are the daughter of Mayor Saunders!" Claire looked at her with her hands on her chin, her eyes full of envy, "You must feel proud since childhood?"

"No, I'm very independent." Mya didn't feel that she was different, "Many classmates don't know my identity, and I rarely show up with my dad in public. He is him and I am me."

But in Mya's heart, her father was her eternal pride.

"Nice!" Claire was still very envious. Mya was pretty and nice. She liked her very much.

Violet put on the bracelet for her, "It fits well."

"Thank you, Mrs. Russell."

"You are wearing the bracelet now, why are you still calling her Mrs. Russell?" Claire said, frowning,

"You should call her mom!"

Mya blushed.

Violet felt sweet. Her smile became even warmer.

She held the girl's hand tightly; you will change the way you address me sooner or later. You are my daughter-in-law, although the wedding has not yet been held."

Mya looked up, and with a smile on her face, she mustered up the courage to say, "Mom."

Violet felt so sweet!

Claire sat on the side and clapped her hands, "Mya, sister-in-law!"

Mya turned to look at her, and couldn't help but smile.

"It's getting late, Claire, take Mya into the room, and ask Finnley to go to bed early."

"Okay!"

Claire stood up and reached out to the girl, "Mya! Let's go! "

Mya put her hand on her palm and stood up too, "Ah... good night, mom."

"Good night." Violet watched them leave, and couldn't cease smiling.

Claire pushed open a door, in the huge bedroom, the double bed looked very comfortable, "Mya! Go take a shower first, I'll call Finnley! "

"Wait!" Mya grabbed her arm, "Will Finnley sleep here too tonight?"

"What otherwise?" Claire met her gaze.

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"Hey, don't tell me that you guys haven't..." Claire seemed to have discovered a new world, "I mean..."

"Yes?" Mya was pretty innocent.

Claire asked, "Haven't you guys had sex?"

Mya was slightly stunned, sex?

Claire got the answer from her expression. Both of them were stunned.

"What? Mya... I heard you lived in his apartment for a while. But you never slept together?"

Mya was a little embarrassed being asked such a private question, "Well, I'm going to take a shower."

After speaking, she let go of her hand and walked towards the bathroom.

She needed some peace!

Claire went to the study with shock and doubts. Chess had just finished. Having played chess for quite

a while, Finnely and Albert stood up and walked out.