

Surprised 921

Chapter 921 Wedding Dress

"She used to play strange things, such as catching fish and shrimps in ponds and digging bird nests on the mountain. Once she came back with a broken leg, and it took half a month for her to recover. We thought she would learn a lesson this time, but she went on doing these things soon as she recovered."

Finnley liked Mya even more. She was too real.

"It turns out that her tenacity was cultivated in childhood. It seems that I missed a lot of wonderful things. I also liked climbing trees when I was young."

"Finnley, our family is very democratic, and we believe that children's nature should be respected. As long as Mya doesn't do extremely dangerous things, Clarence and I will not stop her. Mya had a happy childhood."

Shirley dropped the chess pieces, raised her eyes, and said to him, "Finnley, I hope you can bring her happiness for the rest of your life."

"Don't worry about that." With a smile on his face, Finnley said from the bottom of his heart, "I will be her safe haven, I will always love her, and we will be happy together."

At this time, a car was parked in the yard, and some people came down with wedding dresses and hangers.

"Mrs. Saunders, the wedding dress is delivered," Finnley said to the middle-aged woman sitting opposite.

Shirley also looked out. Then they got up and walked towards the door.

"Mrs. Saunders, Mr. Russell."

Several guys greeted them warmly, and the Saunders family also greeted them back.

After entering the living room, the hanger was placed in the middle of the living room. Two people carefully hung up the complicated and beautiful wedding dress.

"Where's Ms. Saunders?" Someone looked around and asked, "Is she not at home?"

"Upstairs. She will come down in a while." Finnley replied softly, "Thank you."

"You're welcome, I hope she likes it."

Shirley and Paula were deeply attracted by the wedding dress, and Paula stared at it, holding her breath and turning around the hanger, her eyeballs were about to fall out, "My God, isn't this too beautiful?"

"It's not just a wedding dress." A female staff member smiled and said, "It's more about the inheritance of happiness and the fusion of emotions. It represents happiness and love."

At this time, another staff member proudly introduced, "The floral beading on the wedding dress is all handmade, so it looks so delicate, every stitch and thread is telling the story of romance."

Shirley took a fancy to the wedding dress at a glance. It looked elegant and graceful.

The rigorous and meticulous workmanship, dazzling dye, and off-shoulder design fit Mya's personality perfectly.

"Wow!"

Everyone looked towards the stairs when they heard the sound, only to see Mya pause for a second, then went downstairs, "The wedding dress is so beautiful!"

"It's a hundred times more beautiful than the one on the beach!"

With the approval of the Mya, the people who delivered the wedding dress were very happy.

"Ms. Saunders, try it!" Paula was looking forward to it.

Mya went downstairs, and someone said to her, "Ms. Saunders, I wish you a happy wedding. This was

made strictly to your measurements."

Another person also said, "If there is anything that needs to be changed, please let us know. We will modify it for you overnight. We get other things to do today, so we will leave now. Mr. Russell, Mrs.

Saunders, Ms. Saunders, goodbye."

"Thank you for your hard work, goodbye."

They sent several staff members to the yard and watched them get into the car and leave.

"Ms. Saunders, hurry up and try!" Paula couldn't wait, and urged excitedly, "It must be very beautiful!"

Mya looked at Finnley, and saw Finnley looking at her with a smile, full of doting and affection, "Go and try, my princess."

"Okay! My prince! "

Mya quickly grabbed Paula and Shirley's hands, "Paula, Mom, come and help!"

Finnley helped her push the wedding dress hanger into a certain bedroom. After everyone went in, he closed the door gently and waited outside like a gentleman.

Chapter 922 Wedding Ring

This wedding dress was custom-made by Finnley at a huge expense. He compared several

companies.

He had never been in love, but he had the best sense of ritual, just because he loved her.

Finnley paced back and forth in the living room and occasionally sat on the sofa for a while. He was

slender, handsome, and calm. He had a gentle smile on his lips.

He was looking forward to her beloved one coming out in her wedding dress.

When he heard the sound, he turned his eyes and quickly got up from the sofa.

Mya came into view in her wedding dress, as beautiful as a princess who stepped out of a stage play.

There was light in Mya's eyes, she was gentle and playful, and she walked towards Finnley with her

dress in her hand, "Is it beautiful?"

More than beautiful!

It blinded Finnley's eyes!

He was so amazed, his smiling eyes never moved away from her face for half a second.

The perfect chest design shows off the natural body curve. The layers of floating yarn perfectly cover

the sexiness. And the wedding dress was very decent.

The bright spots at the waist were very beautiful. The fluffy dress was elegant but not vulgar.

She looked better than Finnley imagined. He was very satisfied, "Is it comfortable to wear? Will it be too tight?"

Mya shook her head happily, "Everything is fine."

Finnley just looked at her like this, fascinated by her, and stunned.

For him, time seemed to stop there.

Finnley was so affectionate that he couldn't take his eyes off Mya. Whose beautiful cheeks were slightly flushed, and the corners of her lips were slightly raised, looking shy.

She was actually going to get married. She felt like dreaming.

"You are as beautiful as a princess." Finnley took two steps forward, stretched out his hand to hold her shoulders, and couldn't help but put a deep kiss on her forehead, regardless of the occasion.

He arranged her hair in public, and said softly, "Tomorrow you must be the most beautiful bride in the world."

Overwhelmed by a strong sense of happiness, Mya raised her shining eyes, which were full of love.

They said they would never break up... They would work hard to tolerate each other as much as

possible.

Soon, another car parked in the yard.

Everyone looked out the window when they heard the sound. Finnley told them, "It's the ring."

When Clarence went downstairs, several strangers were standing in the living room. Her daughter, in her wedding dress, was the center of attention. Everyone had happy smiles on their faces as they whispered to each other.

He saw many small boxes on the table. After he went downstairs, he realized that they were wedding rings.

"They are all so beautiful." Mya bent down and carefully selected. Every ring was presented by two. It was a symbol of happiness.

Someone smiled and introduced, "Ms. Saunders, these are the latest models in our store. Mr. Russell asked us to deliver them to your door for you to choose."

"I can't decide. They are all so beautiful!" Mya talked psychologically, looking at these rings again and again.

Finnley said without much thinking, "Then buy them all." He didn't care about money.

That was so generous. Mya suddenly turned to look at him.

At this time, a staff member smiled awkwardly, "Mr. Russell, wedding rings are not like other things. I'd recommend you choose only one pair. After all, you don't plan to divorce and remarry, do you? So the extra rings are pretty useless."

The meaning was obvious. Everyone understood.

At this time, Shirley also said, "There are rules for weddings. Mya, just choose one."

It was a little embarrassing.

"Ahem!" Mya cleared her throat, put her hands on her waist, glanced at all the open boxes on the table, and then pointed, "I think these will do!"

"Okay, Ms. Saunders." The staff happily put away the other boxes, "Ms. Saunders, good taste!

Congratulations."

Chapter 923 Appearing at His Wedding

In Jacksonville, the Russell family was also lively.

Under the leadership of Violet, the servants cleaned up a large room upstairs.

The furniture was new. There were also some cute couple items, such as toothbrushes and cups.

"Ma'am, how about putting the sofa here?" The maid chose the position of furniture.

The bedroom was the largest room in the whole villa. There was enough space for cradles when they had children.

Everything was prepared, Violet thought for a while, "Move the sofa to the side of the bed, it will be more romantic, don't put it in front of the window."

"OK." The servant asked again, "Madam, shall we put some plants in front of the window?"

"Yes, but put them in the corner."

She ordered and servants listened to her. Sometimes, she helped out.

"Aunt Violet!"

Claire's voice came. The people in the bedroom looked back at the door.

"Ms. Russell." The servants greeted her.

"Claire, what's the matter?" Violet asked.

"I'm going to try on bridesmaid dresses! I came here specially to tell you this. So if there is anything, please call me! " Claire happily waved her phone.

"Go, be careful on the road."

"I will!"

She was like a lark, always chirping happily as if she had no worries.

At this time, in the most famous bridal shop in Jacksonville.

Eloise changed into a dress and came out. With long hair, she stared at herself in the mirror, as an elf escaped from the forest.

It was elegant and comfortable. The shape fit her very well. The color was pink, looking extremely gentle.

Madeline stood beside her daughter with her bag. She planned to have the gown delivered to the hospital, but Eloise refused and insisted on trying it in the store.

After a while, Eloise's eyes fell on a wedding dress hanging in the window not far away...

Her expression was complicated. There were sadness, jealousy, and so on.

"Eloise..." Madeline went over to her and put an arm around her shoulder, "Do you like this one? If you do, we'll take it. We'll set out from the hospital tomorrow. I'll ask the makeup artist to come over. "

"No." Eloise came back to her senses. She turned to her mother, "It's unlucky to set out from the

hospital. I am having cancer, not missing a leg. I want to come here."

...

Eloise smiled and looked at the wedding dresses in the store, admiring each one, "They should be trying on wedding dresses today, right? He will accompany her, tidy up her skirt and hair, and he will also..."

"Eloise." Fearing that she would be hurt thinking about those the scene, Madeline said to her daughter, "Let's go back to the hospital."

"Mom!" Eloise glanced at her, "Don't keep mentioning the hospital, okay? I don't want to hear these words! I know I am going to die, I don't need you to remind me every day! And I won't die now! I want to

watch them get married! I'm going to be at Finnley's wedding, no matter whom!"

"Okay, calm." Madeline was very worried. She quickly comforted her daughter, "We won't go back. I will stay with you, you can try for as long as you want, as long as you are happy."

Madeline's heart hurts, and Eloise's heart hurts even more!

"I just want Finnley to remember me forever..."

Eloise calmed down, she murmured.

At this time, Claire came in from the door, her face full of joy. She saw Eloise and Madeline standing in front of the mirror, with several staff members beside them!

"Ms. Russell, you are here too, are you here to try on the bridesmaid dresses?"

Hearing this, Madeline and Eloise quickly looked back.

Claire and Eloise looked into each other's eyes. After two seconds, Claire took a step towards her.

Chapter 924 We Are Getting Married!

Eloise was not very haggard. She looked good in the dress. "Have you just gotten here?" Claire asked

Eloise.

Then her eyes fell on Madeline, "Hello, Mrs. Calder."

"Hello, hello..." Madeline responded in a low voice, she didn't expect to meet anyone from the Russell

family here, "Are you also a bridesmaid?"

"Yes." Claire smiled, "I'm also here to try on the dress."

At this time, two staff members came over with the dresses, "Ms. Russell, do you want to try them on now?"

"Yea." She turned and left.

Eloise watched her follow the staff into the fitting room. Looking at her back, Eloise was a little lost.

She thought she was the only bridesmaid.

She couldn't be his bride, not even his only bridesmaid...

She suddenly felt pathetic.

In Arkpool City, the Marsh Group, at the president's office on the 22nd floor.

Ivan, who was wearing a black handmade shirt, stood in front of the window with his hands behind his

back, looking at the bustling city with his deep eyes, no one knew what he was thinking.

Jennifer, high-heeled, came in. Ivan came back to his senses. He knew it was her from the footsteps.

Jennifer put the documents in her hand on the desk, came up behind him, and stood still, putting her

arms around his waist, "We're going to attend Finnley and Mya's wedding tomorrow, have you arranged

the trip?"

"I'll do it later." He hadn't had the time to do it yet.

"Okay."

Ivan took the hands clasped in front of his stomach, gently pulled them away, and then turned to face her, holding her shoulders with both hands, "I plan to put Clarence in jail once the wedding is over."

"I know this day will come sooner or later, but there is no warning in advance, how will Mya bear it, she is just a child..." Jennifer was worried.

Out of justice, she couldn't possibly intercede for Clarence.

Ivan couldn't think so much, he said, "Don't tell Finnley for now. We'll talk about it when the wedding is over."

Jennifer stared at him, "It's been really hard for you during this time. It took a lot of energy to bring down Leslie."

"I am very proud to uphold justice." Ivan's voice sounded very soft. He put away his coldness only when he was in front of her.

That night, Clarence had terrible insomnia for the entire night.

The day before the wedding, Mya slept at home. There was a large poster of Finnley by the bedside, and a super beautiful wedding dress hanging on the hanger in front of the bed.

There was happiness in the air. She had a sound sleep.

The next morning.

To get changed into the dress, Mya was woken up by Paula at five o'clock. There were several cars parked in the yard downstairs. The stylist and makeup artist also arrived early and began to serve the bride...

Finnley got up early too. He stayed in the new house last night and inspected the wedding scene in the courtyard of the villa early in the morning.

Fowers had been delivered by air. The staff arranged them according to the design. It looked like a beautiful picture.

The wedding cars were also well-decorated. The front of the car was piled with roses, the rearview mirror was tied with pink gauze, which danced with the wind...

At nine in the morning.

The melodious wedding march was floating in the air.

Mya, stunning in the dress, got out of the wedding car.

With a smile on her face, she looked elegant and gentle, which attracted the attention of all the guests,

who applauded with excitement.

Finnley reached out to her in a black suit and a white shirt, looking clean and refreshed.

They looked at each other, their hands clasped, fingers interlocked, Finnley led Mya onto the blue

carpet...

Chapter 925 Oath

The two bridesmaids got out of the car, both wearing beautiful dresses, followed behind the couple, and

distributed wedding candies to the guests on both sides of the carpet.

Eloise was shocked at first glance. The scene was even grander than she had expected. Finnley must

have spent a lot of time and money on it.

Clarence stood 7 feet tall, with the special air of a politician. Many relatives of Finnley knew that Mya's

father was a mayor. They looked at him with envy and admiration.

Shirley was wearing a purple dress and had a classic hairstyle. The hairpin was shining brightly in the

sun, looking elegant and generous.

Holding her husband's arm, she followed the couple and walked onto the blue carpet.

Mya was naturally the focus of the audience. This was a flash marriage, so none of the relatives from

the Russell family had seen her.

"This girl was so beautiful, she is perfect for Finnley."

"I heard that he's only 20 years old. She looks like a real lady."

"I'm so happy that Finnley has finally found the girl he likes."

"This girl must be very good herself, otherwise Finnley would not like her."

The faces of the guests were filled with congratulatory smiles as they discussed in low voices.

There were flowers everywhere. The air was filled with the fragrance of flowers. Eloise was a little in a

trance. She looked fine on the surface, but on the inside, she was bleeding all over.

She must show up at his wedding, even not as his bride.

She did it.

Eloise was shocked, the villa was huge and the yard was spacious. Finnley must love Mya very much.

Her beautiful bridesmaid dresses and delicate makeup caught no attention from the guest on both

sides of the blue carpet. No one noticed her. No eyes were laid on her.

Claire happily handed out wedding candies, her face full of smiles. , "Sir, madam, take the candy."

"Thanks." The lady reached out to take it, and asked beamingly, "Do you have any plans on getting

married, Claire? Are you seeing anyone?"

"Not yet, but I'm sure to let you know by then."

"Okay! We'll prepare the gifts for your wedding."

The live performance of the wedding march was melodious. It was from a real artist. Every happy note was jumping in the air.

Every detail of the wedding scene was impressive.

Mya saw it too, she looked around through the veil and found it look very different from yesterday.

Today the sun was soft and the sky was blue.

The handsome groom led the beautiful bride onto the heart-shaped stage, surrounded by roses and lilies, petals swaying in the wind.

Everything was romantic and beautiful.

The host of ceremonies was full of energy, after a brief introduction, he said, "Mr. Russell, what do you want to say to the bride?" He handed the silver microphone to Finnley.

Finnley lifted Mya's veil gently, holding her hand in one hand and the microphone in the other.

She swore, "Mya, my little princess, I was so excited last night that I didn't sleep at the thought of our getting married."

His words were so sincere and simple. It was so heartwarming.

Mya looked at him with a smile, happiness was flowing in her heart. The guests in the audience listened carefully, witnessing this wonderful moment.

"I am very much looking forward to it. I felt very sweet. I can't wait for this moment. I hope that the earth

goes faster."

Holding her hand tightly, Finnley said from the bottom of his heart.

"Mya, I'm sure about our future."

I promise that I can make you happy."

"You brought me to this new stage of life with confidence! I have no doubt or hesitation."

Mya's eyes were a little moist when she heard those words. She was very moved.

Chapter 926 Eloise Is Sad

"Mya, you brought me strength and faith, which are the most precious things." Finnley said to her, "For the rest of my life, I will listen to you. And I will put all the sense of ritual you want into my heart."

Mya stared at him with her starry eyes.

This oath made Shirley cry. It was always hard for mothers when their daughters were getting married.

It brought them emptiness.

Clarence stood among the guests. He looked at the couple on the stage, his eyes fell more on his daughter's side face.

As a father, he was very excited yet somehow gloomy too.

He hoped that Finnley could keep his word. After he was arrested and imprisoned, when Mya was besieged by the media, and when his parents judged Mya in a different way, he could stand up in front of her and protect her like this moment.

To Eloise's ears, the oaths were simply sharp.

With tears in her eyes, she stood like a puppet with a candy bag in her hand.

She stared at the man in the black suit at the center of the stage for a moment, who was speaking affectionately to another girl.

"Mya, please marry me!"

Mya had a happy smile on her face all this time. She was a little nervous to be stared at by so many people, but Finnley was right in front of her, holding her hand tightly.

She was no longer nervous. All she could see was him.

Taking the microphone from Finnley, Mya also spoke impromptu. She said, "Finnley, we are no longer lovers but husband and wife from now on. We will face life together."

"Finnley, we will be good partners in work and life."

Her voice was sweet and pleasant, "Although we haven't experienced enough and we haven't known each other for a long time. I believe that you are the right person. You are the first person that makes my heart beat!"

And what about Finnley? So was he.

Mya was also the first person that made his heartbeat. Maybe that was the so-called love at first sight.

"I would like to marry you."

As soon as Mya finished speaking, Alfie and Diana, well-dressed, walked onto the stage and handed them the rings. The two little guys looked very cute, their eyes look the same as Ivan's.

"Mya, here you are, congratulations."

"Finnley, put the ring on Mya. I wish you happiness forever!"

All the guests present stood up, witnessing the bride and groom exchange wedding rings.

The host of ceremonies took over the microphone. Slowly, they exchanged the ring. After that, people applauded.

"Mr. Russell, you can kiss your bride now! I wish you a happy wedding and be together forever!" The host was all smiles.

"Kiss! Kiss!"

The guests started booing. Everyone was very excited. It was a marriage of love, a perfect combination!

Only Eloise was at a loss. A look of sadness flashed in her eyes, she stared blankly at Finnley, and couldn't see anything else.

And Finnley?

He had never cast a glance at her. All she could see was Mya.

She fulfilled them. Shouldn't they be grateful?

Finnley's familiar face slowly blurred before Eloise's eyes...

To make herself not too embarrassed, she tried her best to raise the corners of her lips, but her smile was transparent as if it would disappear in the next second.

Claire turned her eyes and noticed Eloise's emotions, she said quickly, "We're done. Let me take you to the room and have a rest." After all, she was a patient.

Eloise didn't refuse, she also wanted to have a look at Finnley and Mya's new villa.

Just when Finnley held Mya's little face in his arms and kissed her pink lips affectionately, Eloise followed Claire to the room.

After taking two steps, Eloise couldn't help but look back because of the more intense applause, but what she saw stimulated her again.

Chapter 927 Finnley Really Loves Her...

Mya was a carefree girl, but today, in the white wedding dress, which perfectly outlines her figure, coupled with the soft light today, she looked stunning.

In the center of the stage, Finnley covered her back lightly with his big palm, closed his eyes, and kissed her forgetfully...

The picture was so beautiful and romantic.

Eloise suddenly noticed Mya's bracelet. It was familiar, which hurt her eyes. The pain in her heart was
indescribable!

It belonged to Finnley's mother!

"Let's go!" Claire held her arm, "He doesn't belong to you even if you miss him. Let's go."

"Your brother really loves her..." Eloise murmured as she walked.

Claire raised her voice, "Of course! Why would he marry her if he doesn't love her?"

"..."

"Do you think he is doing it to fulfill your wish?" Claire snorted coldly, "If you asked him to marry
another

woman, he would ignore you!"

Eloise was very clear about this.

"You don't have to be so direct." Eloise talked back.

Claire let go of her hand and turned to look at her, "You look pretty good today, how do you feel?"

Those were words of concern.

Eloise replied, "Don't worry, I won't die for a while!"

"You'd better not die here." Claire said directly, "Unlucky!"

"You..." Eloise turned her eyes suddenly, speechless.

Claire smiled and stopped arguing with her.

When the two of them walked into the living room, the kiss on the stage was not over yet. The applause

was louder and louder.

Eloise was still thinking, why wasn't she the one in the wedding dress?

Eloise met Finnely early, but Mya met him at the right time.

When everyone was looking at the couple kissing on the stage, Ivan's eyes fell on Clarence's face.

Clarence looked haggard a lot in the past few days. He had lost quite some weight.

Maybe Clarence sensed his gaze, he turned his eyes slightly, met Ivan's gaze, and his chest shrank

slightly.

Ivan, who had a friendly smile on his face, looked away after a while.

Clarence couldn't calm down for a long time. His facial muscles were all stiff.

In the big five-story villa, the floor was made of shiny marble. On the stairs were white plush carpets.

The style was low-luxury. The interior is spacious and bright. And the crystal chandelier looked very expensive at first glance.

The layout here was clean. Some servants were making pastries and preparing tea in the kitchen.

But it was much quieter here than in the yard.

"I heard that this villa is under Mya's name alone, is it?" Eloise suppressed her jealousy and cast her eyes on the girl beside her, asking, "Is this true?"

Claire turned her eyes, "I don't think this has anything to do with you, does it? If the answer is yes, won't you be sad? Why bother yourself?"

Eloise's face changed slightly, she closed her eyes, "Then it is. I see."

"What's wrong with you?" Claire was very puzzled, "Can't you just wish them good sincerely? He doesn't belong to you anymore. No, I mean, he never belonged to you! "

"Claire, can you just stop?" Eloise sighed softly and changed the subject, "I'm thirsty, could you get me some water?"

"Okay, have a rest on the sofa." Claire went to the pantry. She came here once last night, so she was

more familiar with this place than Eloise.

Eloise sat down on the sofa and looked around. Every corner was carefully designed. The curtains

were blue, which was very similar to the theme of the wedding.

So... Mya liked blue?

Chapter 928 Obsession

Soon, Claire came out of the pantry with a glass of water.

Eloise was sitting on the sofa, empty. "He must be very busy today, right? I don't even have a chance to talk to him."

"Who knows? I didn't get to talk to him either." The girl handed the water glass to Eloise, "Here."

"Thanks." Eloise looked up at her, took the water glass with both hands, and took two sips of water.

"If you're not feeling well, tell me." Claire took the water glass, "I promised your parents that I will take care of you today and do nothing else."

Eloise smiled slightly and weakly, "Don't worry. I'm fine."

At this time, in the yard, Mya had just thrown the bouquet, which was picked up by a young girl from the

Russell family. Everyone was very happy.

Famous musicians were performing violin, which sounded beautiful.

Finnley and Mya started toasting. And the guests happily raised their wine glasses. People greeted and chatted, all were very optimistic about this marriage.

The long table in the yard was filled with all kinds of pastries.

The children were having fun at their place too. Alfie and Diana were also there, kept safe by two bodyguards. There were bursts of laughter from time to time.

Jennifer held Ivan's arm. Finnley and Mya walked over with wine. They smiled, looking at each other.

"Mr. Marsh, Ms. Brooks, thank you for being here." Finnley raised his glass.

Mya always had a smile on her face.

"We're glad to be here." Ivan smiled gently, "Congratulations!"

Jennifer smiled as she said happily, "I hope you guys are happy and together forever."

"Thanks!"

Then they clinked glasses of the good wine.

"We're going to greet other guests. Help yourself!" Finnley told them, "Excuse us."

Jennifer said, "Sure, we're good."

Finnley and Mya left. Ivan and Jennifer also took a step, but within a few steps, Clarence came over with his wine.

Everyone had gentle smiles on their faces.

Clarence's heart twitched for no reason when he met Ivan's gaze.

Ivan and Jennifer walked towards him, "Mayor Saunders, congratulations." Ivan raised his glass.

Clarence came back to his senses, and lightly clinked glasses with him, without saying anything, he took a sip of the wine in the glass, which suddenly became tasteless.

At the wedding banquet, Ivan naturally wouldn't say anything.

He looked at Jennifer and walked away with her.

Clarence, on the other hand, looked back at Ivan's back as if he had lost his soul. Even holding the wine glass was difficult for him.

At this time, Shirley came over. She asked, frowning, "Clarence, are you okay?" She had been observing him just now.

Clarence came back to his senses, "I'm okay."

Shirley looked at Ivan's back in confusion, then at the man in front of her, "Did you argue with Mr.

Marsh?"

"No." He turned and left, obviously not wanting to talk about it.

But Shirley noticed something weird. She thought they must have had a conflict.

In the afternoon, Mya changed into a red dress, which was all embroidered by hand. There was a large

rose pattern on her chest, which was very beautiful.

And Finnley changed into a white tuxedo. The dinner was arranged very well.

The bride and groom toasted the guests one more time.

Under the night, Eloise stood in the yard outside the living room, watching the figure, completely

ignoring the existence of Mya.

She waited for Finnley to catch a glimpse of her...

Chapter 929 Eloise Fainted

Gradually, the night went deeper. The guests left one by one...

Even though Eloise was very tired, she was still waiting. When everyone left, Finnley would see her,

right?

Finally, she saw that Claire and Mya walked towards the fountain, not knowing why.

Finnley tilted his head and drank the wine in the glass, and then put the empty glass on the tray in the hand of the passing waiter.

Under the night, when Finnley turned around, Eloise burst into joy!

He saw Finnley walking over.

Finnley was very happy today. There were many guests, he had toasted a lot and was a little bit drunk.

But he was still sober.

As he walked, he looked up and saw Eloise standing there.

She was thin and weak. The light from the window shone on her back.

The evening wind ruffled her hair and made her dress swing.

She seemed to be waiting for him.

"Why haven't you gone back yet?" Finnley came to her, with some concern in his words, "There should be nothing to do for bridesmaids in the afternoon, right?"

Yes, he didn't pay attention to her all day.

"Finnley, you finally saw me." Eloise raised her eyes, and met his gaze for a moment, not even wanting to blink, "You finally have time."

Yes, she was waiting for him.

"Finnley, can I ask for a hug?" Eloise was a little excited, her voice trembled slightly, and her eyes were full of expectation. "I want to hug you."

There was a great longing in her eyes.

Finnley was taken aback by this request. He hurriedly said, "It's meaningless, sober up."

"No!" Eloise stepped forward excitedly!

Finnley took a step back instinctively, the girl's chest shrank slightly. She tried her best to control her behavior.

Their eyes met eventually.

"Finnley, I really want a hug..." Eloise said with tears in her eyes, "It's meaningless to you, but it isn't to me."

"Eloise, I'm sorry."

Finnley was very sensible. Not to mention that some reporters were still there, even if there was no

one, his principles wouldn't allow such behavior.

"Finnley!"

Eloise leaned forward. Finnley instinctively put both hands on her arms.

She closed her eyes and slowly fell into his arms.

"Eloise!"

Finnley was speechless, "Stand up!" He looked around hastily.

Eloise didn't respond.

At this time, Claire and Mya just came over and saw it.

Two waiters also just came out of the living room.

Finnley didn't hug her all this time. He held her arm with both hands, "Send her to the hospital!"

"Okay, Mr. Russell." Two waiters quickly held Eloise and sent her to the car.

Finnley called the ambulance and told the doctor about Eloise's situation.

Finnley didn't go to the hospital/

Claire and Mya exchanged glances.

Finnley saw them when he turned around. He immediately explained, "Don't get me wrong, she passed out."

"I know." Mya asked, "Did you irritate her?"

"Nope."

"She'll be fine, right..." Mya was still a little worried, "So, she stayed for a day, I thought she had left long ago."

"She refused to leave, she insisted on seeing Finnley for the last time. I don't know what she is thinking about. Claire complained, and took Mya's arm, "Never mind, we're not doctors, let's go in!"

Then they all went into the living room together.

Claire stayed there tonight, and so did Finnley's and Mya's parents.

Mya's grandfather and Finnley's grandfather also stayed. They had been playing chess in the living room, so excited that they couldn't sleep as if they were once again at the prime of their life.

The servants brought up snacks and tea several times. They got more and more energetic.

Everybody was happy about the marriage. No one urged them to sleep.

Chapter 930 Tired? Baby!

After a tiring day, Mya and Finnley returned to the room early. Sitting in front of the vanity mirror, Mya removed her makeup.

They finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Thank you, Mya."

Finnley stood behind her, with his hands lightly on her shoulders, staring at the girl in the mirror who was taking off her earrings.

"It turns out that getting married is so tiring, there were so many things to do, so many forms. But it's finally over." The girl had a happy smile on her face, "I'm still a bit confused right now."

"The ceremony isn't over yet. We have a party tomorrow." Finnley told her.

Mya remained still and asked, "What party?"

"After you get married, you are supposed to take me back to meet your family. We'll eat together, or might stay for a night."

"Sure!" Mya smiled, "I'll ask my mother to cook something delicious for you!"

"Thanks!"

Finnley reached out and hooked the tip of her nose lovingly, and then helped her remove her hairpins.

After Mya got up and went into the bathroom, Finnley called the hospital.

He asked about Eloise's situation.

"Mr. Russell, don't worry, Lady Eloise won't be in danger for the time being, but..."

"But?" Finnley said softly, "You can tell me." He was mentally prepared.

"But her organs are failing too quickly. She won't hold on for long. I don't recommend her leaving the hospital."

Finnley asked, "Did her parents go?"

"They've just arrived." The doctor added, "Lady Eloise just woke up. And she has been asking if she can see you."

Finnley thought for a while. He felt sorry for Eloise yet he said, "Please tell her, I'll visit her when I'm free."

"Okay, I'll convey it."

Finnley hung up the phone, and couldn't help but feel a bit down. He had deep regret for what happened to Eloise.

Mya came out of the shower, wearing the light blue long-sleeved pajamas that Finnley bought for her, with wet hair falling on her chest, looking cute.

"Come over."

He had prepared a hair dryer and a dry towel. What a considerate man!

Mya walked towards him, feeling like a dream.

It was her wedding today. She married him.

She was standing in front of Finnley in their five-story villa. She felt a bit floating. It was just surreal.

Finnley wiped her hair with a dry towel and dried her hair.

"Tired? Baby."

Mya's chest went tight. Her cheeks were red. She raised her eyes. When she saw him, her heart beat faster.

Finnley put on a doting and gentle smile, "We'll sleep early if you're tired, I'll take a shower. Now get to bed."

Hearing the word bed, Mya felt a little nervous.

It was their wedding night, would something happen?

Would it be painful? She was kind of scared. She was a virgin.

She wasn't ready yet. She was nervous, She was shy. She was...

After drying his hair, she watched Finnley enter the bathroom. After a while, the sound of rushing water came out...

Mya looked around slowly, the bedroom was really huge. The lights were divided into several groups, soft, bright, warm, romantic...

The most striking thing was the large floor-to-ceiling windows, standing in front of which, one could see the large, splendid courtyard. It made one feel closer to nature.

The sofa in front of the window was cute and comfortable.

The wallpaper had faint cherry blossom patterns on it. The small desk lamp was warm. The interior looked elegant.

After looking around, her eyes finally fell on the large and soft king bed. She blushed. Her heart raced.

What would happen later?