

SURPRISED 551

Chapter 551 How Was Things with Finnley

Because she failed to see Ivan at dinner, Emily posted the photos online.

"Wow, what is happening?"

"It's Ivan! But who is this girl?"

"It seems these photos were taken in the bedroom! My God! What is the relationship between them?"

The Canadians spotted the shocking news first. Since Ivan was a celebrity, the photos were quickly

wildly spread by the media and soon the news got to Arkpool

In Arkpool, it was dawn.

A brand-new but not-very-happy day began.

Ivan would arrive soon.

In the company, Jennifer and Finnley had been discussing various countermeasures. The senior

executives hadn't been informed of the fact that the diamond mining company in South Africa had

decided to cut off the cooperation with the Marsh Group.

They intended to inform the executives after they thought of a way out.

On the way back to Forewood, Catherine drove and Linda sat in the passenger seat.

Linda's mother was having surgery today, and she prayed that everything could go well.

"How are things with Finnley?" Catherine asked, "Is there any good news?"

This reminded Linda of Mya, and the fact that she lived under the same roof with Finnley now.

"What's wrong?" Catherine noticed her silence and glanced at her, "Is there any hope?"

"Is his fiancée Mya?" Linda looked at Catherine and asked. This question had been on her mind for a long time.

Catherine was stunned for a moment. "What? Mya?" Then she smiled. "Where did you hear it? How could it be her?"

"Because Mya lives in Finnley house," Linda answered.

"What?" Catherine was shocked, "Did you hear it wrong? How could they be living together?"

Mya and Finnley were completely different people. How could they be together?

"It's true." Linda was calm. "Once I went to Finnley's house to get some files and I saw Mya's shoes and heard her voice from the bedroom."

She would never forget how she felt that day. It was as if she had been struck by lightning.

It was the first time she had fallen in love with someone and she failed miserably.

Catherine was silent, and it took her a long time to process this.

Thinking of Mya, Catherine eyes turned cold. She thought of the humiliating moment when Mya

slapped her in the face.

She would avenge herself one day for sure.

After a while, Catherine's phone rang. She looked the caller ID and answered it, "Hello, Mr. Eastwood."

Linda turned to look at her.

"Go ahead."

She saw Catherine holding the steering wheel with one hand and smiling, "The diamonds in

Johannesburg is the best in South Africa. Believe me as a professional. The Marsh Group has

engaged in jewelry business for so many years."

What?

Linda was dumbfounded.

So, R-Alan was involved in the matter that South Africa stopped selling diamonds to the Marsh Group?

And Catherine leaked it?

"Well, don't worry. I will take care of everything," Catherine said, "Is there anything else?" Some of her

words seemed to be for Linda to hear.

Chapter 552 The News

There was too much information for Linda to take.

Catherine started working for the R-Alan Group just to fight against the Marsh Group?

For Linda, an honest person, it was unacceptable betrayal.

When would the feud between them end?

Hanging up the phone, Catherine glanced at her. "What's wrong? What are you thinking?"

"Nothing..."

The car headed towards Forewood while Linda tried to calm down.

Catherine said nothing more, holding the steering wheel with both hands and focusing on driving.

It was like a game had only just begun.

She did not know that Ivan didn't take this as a big deal at all. The Marsh Group had gone through a lot

of ups and downs, this was nothing.

It was ten minutes later when they got to the hospital.

Eva was about to be pushed into the operating room, and Linda held her hand, "Mom, don't worry, we have the best doctor here and he is an expert, We have to believe in him!"

Eva looked at her daughter, closed her eyes and nodded. She was a little weak because she hadn't eaten anything for the whole day.

"Mom, dad and I will be waiting for you outside. Don't worry, the surgery will go well."

Then, they arrived at the door of the operation room.

Linda reluctantly let go of Eva's hand, and Catherine patted her on the shoulder, trying to make her feel better.

"Don't worry, your mom will be fine," Catherine said to her, "Come on, take a seat here. It will only take half an hour."

"Really? It will only take half an hour?" Linda was worried about the suffering Eva was to bear.

Catherine said, "Trust me."

Then she comforted Carl, who was also anxiously waiting, "Mr. Chambers, you should take a seat.

There will be good news when the door is opened again."

At this time, Catherine was trying to hold everyone together.

While waiting, Catherine sat on the bench and was reading news on her phone.

When she saw a group of photos, she was in shock.

The photos were in high definition and were taken in the bedroom. It showed in the photos that Ivan was acting intimately with a strange woman.

The title of the news was "Ivan Marsh Secretly Meeting His Canadian Girlfriend".

Catherine was shocked.

So were the netizens. They were all commenting that they believed in true love no more.

With the photos, the truth seemed to have spoken itself.

It was said that Ivan had been in a ten-year relationship with the Canadian girl.

Catherine couldn't bring herself to believe this. Who was the woman? She had never seen her before.

And someone even started to doubt if Ivan married Jennifer to breed children.

So, had he ever loved Jennifer?

Who was this woman?

She looked petite and pretty in the photos.

The decorations in the bedroom proved that she was rich, wearing pajamas and sitting in bed. The room was decorated in pink, full of girlish vibe.

While Ivan was sitting at the edge of the bed and looking sideways at her.

The girl's face was with a gentle and happy smile.

The news always spread fast on the Internet.

Ivan hadn't arrived at Arkpool, and Jennifer and Finnley had seen the news at almost the same time.

Because it had been wildly spread by the media, it had gone on Trend.

Chapter 553 The Truth

Jennifer got into the elevator and even forgot to press the button. She had just walked out of the design department.

It was not until the door was opened again that she watched as another employee come in.

"Mrs. Marsh," the employee greeted her respectfully.

Jennifer came to herself and forced a smile, "Hello."

If Ivan was caught having meals with another woman, she wouldn't care about it at all.

After all, it was normal that Ivan had social meals.

But this time was different, the photos were taken in someone's bedroom.

"Mrs. Marsh, which floor are you going?" The female employee looked at her and found that she did not press the button.

Jennifer centered herself again, "Oh." She quickly pressed the number 22, she was going back to her office.

The elevator began to rise and the employee left when it reached the 19th floor. Jennifer was left alone again.

Jennifer kept recalling the photos in her mind.

She had watched them more than ten times and remembered every detail clearly.

They were in a bedroom, such a private space.

The girl had a happy smile and looked very young.

While Ivan sat on the edge of her bed and looked at the girl. His eyes must have been filled with affection.

Everyone was selfish in love.

Jennifer couldn't keep calm after seeing those photos

The elevator stopped the door opened automatically.

Jennifer walked out.

As she had just taken a few steps, she ran into Finnley.

Finnley, who had just seen the news, was also confused and in disbelief.

What should the publicists do about his?

Ivan himself had to hold a press conference to clarify it. It was the only way out now.

Finnley and Jennifer got close, and eventually, both of them stopped.

Finnley saw Jennifer's pale face and knew she had read the news.

"I don't know what he was doing," looking into Jennifer's eyes, Finnley explained, "He only asked me to

book him a flight and then left. I didn't ask what he was going to do."

"So it's not about business, right?" Jennifer said in a plain tone.

Finnley suddenly did not know how to answer.

While Jennifer stared at Finnley, waiting for his answer.

Finnley was cautious, "I can't be sure, Mr. Marsh doesn't tell me everything. All I can say is that I have

no idea what he was going to do in Canada."

"Have you ever seen the woman in the photos?" Jennifer looked at him in the eyes.

Finnley shook his head and said, "I haven't seen her before, or maybe I have and I just couldn't remember her."

"When was Mr. Marsh's last visit to Canada?" Jennifer needed more information.

Finnley answered truthfully, "It was two years ago and I didn't see any woman with him."

"Got it," Jennifer said, "You can go back to work now." Then, she walked towards the vice president's office.

Finnley turned to look at her back. "What do you know?"

Jennifer did not answer and left without looking back.

Finnley withdrew his sight. What was going on here?

It had only been peaceful for days.

Catherine had just left the picture and now a Canada young woman?

Finnley looked at the time and continued walking. Ivan could explain it himself after he arrived.

Chapter 554 Ivan Arrived

"Geez!"

Jennifer had just arrived at the door of the vice president's office when she saw Mya standing up with her phone and looking shocked, "What's this? Mr. Marsh cheated on Mrs. Marsh! Men! They could never keep it in there pants!"

Jennifer stood at the door, looked at her calmly, and after a moment, she kept walking.

Hearing the footsteps, Mya raised her eyes and saw quickly covered her mouth when she saw Jennifer.

She didn't hear that, right?

But her expression... She seemed to have seen news.

Jennifer ignored her and walked towards her desk. She looked calm on the surface but she wasn't at all inside.

Mya fixed her eyes on her face and wanted to know what was on her mind.

She was sure that Jennifer had read the news.

Mya bypassed the desk and walked to her, "Jennifer, you... You have to believe in your own judgment. I don't think Ivan would do this to you. There must be some kind of misunderstanding."

She changed her words quickly.

Jennifer sat in the office chair, turned on the computer and did not answer.

Mya knew that she must have heard her, so she continued, "You shouldn't get angry over this. Ask him yourself when he comes back."

"I know," Jennifer said, glancing at her, "Go back work. Now it is working time. You are shouldered with more responsibilities after Linda left."

"I have finished all my work." Mya looked at her worriedly.

Jennifer smiled, "Then go read some books, I am fine. I have work to do."

"Okay," Mya nodded, "You can punish him however you want. Focus on work, the 'True Love'series are faced with crisis."

True love?

Was there any true love in this world?

Was there really men who wouldn't cheat?

Neither Mya nor Jennifer believed it.

An hour later.

Jennifer came to the president's office with an alternative approach to purchasing prime diamonds.

"You didn't have to come in person. Text me and I would go to you," Finnley knew his position.

Jennifer had taken him as a friend. "It's not far away anyway. Take a look at this. If you can we can

forge cooperative relationship with the diamond supplier, the problem would be solved."

"Okay, I'll look first and Mr. Marsh will decide."

Just as Finnley finished his words, Ivan, who had just got off the plane and hadn't seen the news,

appeared at the door.

He was wearing a black shirt, looking dignified.

As Jennifer and Finnley looked over, Ivan asked, "When did Catherine join the R-Alan Group?" His

eyes fell on Finnley.

Jennifer looked at Ivan and said nothing. She left.

Ivan turned to look at her receding figure and did not notice anything. He looked back at Finnley,

waiting for his answer.

Finnley said, "Today is her second day working there."

"So, she fold us out on her first day?" Ivan squinted, "Did she think she could hurt me? It was stupid."

"But we have to guard against her," Finnley said, "She must have a lot of confidential information about

our business."

Ivan frowned, "She is playing with fire. Sooner or later, Leslie would bring her down."

Everyone knew what kind of person Leslie was.

He was a sinister, scheming and lustful man.

Chapter 555 I Want to See You

Finnley told Ivan that both he himself and Jennifer had received a call from the Johannesburg diamond supplier about canceling the cooperation.

And that the supplier had made it clear that the Marsh Group's opponent would triple the price the Marsh Group offered.

"What a childish and ridiculous move." Ivan, with his hands in his pockets, had had a plan on the plane.

"Johannesburg isn't the only diamond supplier in South Africa."

"Mrs. Marsh and I both agree," Finnley said, "We will find another supplier, but it will take us some time."

"Yes." Ivan turned around and left.

"Where are you going?" Finnley got up.

Ivan stopped and turned his head, saying, "Catherine won't pose a big threat to us, I know. But although I don't like her, I can't watch her ruin herself by cooperating with Leslie just to get back at me."

Finnley didn't know what to say.

Growing up together, Ivan and Catherine had had many similarities.

And she had worked hard for the Marsh Group.

He continued walking and Finnley had no time to ask him who the Canadian woman was.

And why he was in her bedroom and sitting in her bed.

But Finnley was pretty sure that Ivan hadn't seen the news yet. Otherwise, why would he go see

Catherine instead of explaining to Jennifer?

In the vice president's office next door.

Jennifer accidentally spotted that Ivan walked pass her office

He left without a word of explanation.

Jennifer quickly came to herself and tries to keep herself busy.

In the Forewood People's Hospital.

Vera's operation was very successful and it had only taken 28 minutes. She had been sent to the ward.

After the effect of the anesthetic past, she would soon wake up and then gradually recover.

"Thank you, Ms. Collins," Linda was grateful to Catherine for her help.

"You're welcome." Catherine patted her on the shoulder, "You should stay and take care of your mother here for a few more days. I need to go back to Arkpool now. It's only my second day working there and I have to work in the afternoon."

Hearing this, Linda felt more grateful, "Ms. Collins, we will never forget you for your help!"

Catherine smiled. She had heard Linda thanking her countless times and she hoped Linda wouldn't hesitate when she needed her to repay.

"Ms. Collins, you should get back to work," Linda said to her, "I'll pay you back the money as soon as I can. Drive safe."

"There's no hurry about the money," Catherine asked seriously, "Do you think I lack that much money?"

Their eyes met and Linda showed a relaxed smile. "I will pay you back."

Catherine nodded, said goodbye to the Chambers and her surgeon friend, and left.

Not long after the car got on the highway, her phone rang. She looked down at the Caller ID and was

stunned.

Ivan?

She didn't save his number because this was a new phone, but she would never forget his number.

He couldn't remember when he called her last.

Catherine answered it but did not speak.

"Where are you?" Ivan's voice came, it was so familiar, "I want to see you, now."

Catherine smiled and tried to hold back the tears welling up in her eyes. "You are no longer my boss

now and you want to see me?"

"I will wait for you in the coffeehouse," then, Ivan hung up.

Chapter 556 I'd Rather Take the Risk

The smile on Catherine's face froze as she heard the busy tone.

She reluctantly put down her phone a long while later.

She had always been a tough woman and she had tried hard to hold back her tears yet she failed.

Whatever she eventually became, Ivan would always be her weakness.

Holding the steering wheel, she took a deep breath, and tried to calm down.

Ivan always appeared in her dreams.

She always thought of him when she smoke.

And his face became clearer and clearer in her mind when she was drunk.

She missed him so much, so why should she not go see him?

But she also knew that Ivan must want to see her because she had started working for R-Alan Group now.

Catherine hit the accelerator hard and there was hatred in her eyes.

She didn't care anymore. She had said she would make him regret. Since she couldn't get him, she would destroy him!

It took half an hour to get to the coffeehouse from here.

Catherine was worried that Ivan wouldn't have the patience to wait for her for long, so she was racing on the highway.

Half an hour later.

In the coffeehouse.

Ivan sat alone by the window and there were not many customers here since it was week day.

He waited for ten minutes and was sure that Catherine would come, for he knew her too well.

When he raised his eyes, he saw the woman entering the door. Their eyes met, both cold.

Catherine looked calm and sat down opposite him.

"You should leave R-Alan now," Ivan said straightforwardly, "You know what kind of person Leslie

Eastwood is. You're jumping into a fire pit."

Catherine didn't know what to say, she took a sip of the coffee.

After a while, she answered and smiled gently, "I really didn't expect that this was what you wanted to

say to me on our first 'date'."

Ivan took pity at her, "I said it for your good."

"For my good?" Catherine sneered, "You fired me and humiliated me. And now you are saying this for

my good just after I found a new job?"

Ivan picked up the coffee elegantly.

Catherine suddenly asked, "Do you think you are my savior? That you are here to save me? I have

been driven out of your world and I am free to do anything and go anywhere. Who do you think you

are?"

She was very angry, and her eyes were full of resentment.

Ivan said to her in a calm voice, "Leslie is a womanizer who has ruined a lot of women's lives."

"What has it got to do with me?" Catherine looked at him angrily, "Stop pretending that you care about me."

"It is entirely unnecessary for you to try get back at me by helping him," Ivan gently leaned back to the back of the chair, "You know that what you know is not top secrets at all, I am the only one who holds them and we have always had a mechanism about confidentiality leaking."

Catherine looked into his eyes and sneered, " You should mind your own business first. Instead of explaining to your wife about your Canadian girlfriend, you are here wasting time on me?"

With that, she got up and left with pride. Deep inside, she was heartbroken.

Canadian girlfriend?

Ivan put down his coffee cup, took out his phone and read the news. He was angry.

He had been set up!

Ivan got up and left in anger.

What was Emily thinking?

Chapter 557 Make It Worse

As soon as Ivan got in the car, his phone rang. It was a number from Canada.

Looking at the number for three seconds, he answered it, "Speak."

"You like my gift?" a woman's voice came, "Mr. Marsh, it's actually very simple if you want to get the

handbook. I will give you 24 hours to get to the Eyot Manor, I will give it to you in person."

She smiled and added, "Remember, this is the only way you can have it."

Ivan frowned and was angrier.

At this time, in the president's office in the Marsh Group.

When Jennifer came to deliver the documents, she found that there was only Finnley there. She looked

at Ivan's empty desk and asked, "Where is he?"

Finnley answered truthfully, "He has gone to see Catherine."

Jennifer was stunned.

"Don't think much."

"I didn't," Jennifer smiled, "I wasn't thinking anything." She was impressed by the importance Ivan

attached to work.

At this point, Finnley told her, "I think it is a good idea to buy diamonds in Durban, South Africa. I have read the detailed plan, and I agree with your idea."

"After Mr. Marsh granted it, we can contact the supplier and I will go there myself, if necessary."

Jennifer wanted to get it done well

At this moment, Ivan walked in.

He looked at Jennifer and seemed desperate to explain.

Jennifer stared away and walked out, having no intention of talking to him.

As she walked pass him, Ivan grabbed her arm. "It's not what you think."

Jennifer looked at him and asked, "What I think?"

Ivan hadn't figured out how to explain because he didn't want her to know that he had been trying to find the owner of the necklace.

"Mr. Marsh, it's working time." Jennifer looked down on his arm and reminded him, "Please let go."

It was obvious she was angry.

Ivan let go and watched her walk toward the door.

After a while, there were only him and Finnley left in the office.

Ivan looked at the Finnley sitting in the office chair

Finnley met his sight and asked after thinking, "How are you going to explain this? Why were you in her bedroom?"

Ivan knew that it was hard to explain it.

He understood Jennifer's anger, as not even Finnley could tell what had happened.

So Ivan turned around and left for the vice president's office.

Mya was angry when she saw him walk in, "All men are the same. I'm telling you, don't try to excuse yourself. Women are not fools!"

Ivan looked at her, speechless.

"Mya," Jennifer coldly stopped her, "It's working hours."

Mya rolled her eyes at Ivan. "You had better apologize and hope for Jennifer's forgiveness."

Ivan stopped in front of her, "Can you not make it worse as it already is?"

"I... I was kindly reminding you!" Mya stammered.

"Mya," Jennifer felt a headache, "Send this document to the finance department."

Mya had to obey her orer.

She pursed her lips and walked over to get the document. When she passed Ivan, she hit him on the shoulder. "You are a jerk!"

Ivan was pissed.

Chapter 558 Didn't Believe Him

"Jennie....."

"Leave my office," Jennifer interrupted him, "I don't want to hear anything now. I have to work."

"Her name is Emi..."

"I am not interested in what her name is." Jennifer raised her eyes and looked at him. "It's working time and I don't want to hear about anything except for work matters."

Ivan met her sight, and she was looked aloof.

She was really angry. She took it to the heart.

This showed that she loved him, Ivan somehow felt warm, "I'm sorry."

"Leave." Jennifer stood up. "Don't you understand what I just said?"

She really didn't want to have this conversation now.

Ivan tried to explain, but didn't know how, "There's nothing between her and me."

Jennifer turned off the computer, walked around the table and said, "I will leave if you don't."

Ivan grabbed her arm again and stopped her. "Fine, I will leave." He looked at her. "I will go. Don't get angry." Then he turned around and left.

How should he explain?

Would it be rude to tell her the truth that he had been secretly investigating the necklace?

Would she feel sadder to know that he was prying into her deepest sorrows? What would she think?

He knew how painful it was to bring up the childhood trauma.

After Ivan left, Jennifer looked at the empty doorway, pursed her lips and sadness overwhelmed her.

Sitting back in her chair, she took a deep breath.

At dusk.

Ivan came to the vice president's office again and saw Mya alone in there.

"Where is Jennie?" he asked.

Mya looked up, "She has got off work."

Ivan thought of something and left quickly.

After a while, someone knocked on the door and Mya looked up again. She saw Finnley standing at the door, "Going home?"

Finnley was ready to get off work.

Mya turned off the computer, took her coat and bag, got up and walked out.

"Where are we going to dinner?" Mya asked him, "It's my treat."

"Let's just go home," Finnley said, "I don't want to be caught with you by cameras." He didn't want any rumors.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Mya sighed and said, "Damn it. Men are always like this."

"You don't believe him?" Finnley asked. He believed that Ivan wouldn't cheat on Jennifer.

While playing games on her phone, Mya asked, "How do you expect me to believe it? He said he was going on a business trip to Canada but he was caught in some woman's bedroom."

"But I believe in him," Finnley said, "I know him."

"Come on, he doesn't even know himself," Mya said with disdain, "Maybe he has been deceiving himself. Men do that. They act like loving boyfriends and husbands but they cheat as soon as they get

the chance."

Finnley turned to look at her, "What do you know? You yourself is a kid deep inside."

Chapter 559 Mother-in-law

"I see things," Mya answered casually, "I have seen and heard enough to know."

The white Maybach headed for the Skyhigh Apartment Complex.

Finnley was driving while Mya was playing games on her phone.

Finnley really believed in Ivan, thinking that he must have been set up.

Jennifer had arrived home and walked into the living room when a limo was being parked in the yard.

"Ma'am, Madam is here," Jordan whispered to remind her.

Jennifer, who was about to go upstairs, looked back and saw through the French window that Aubree

and Pippa got out of the limo.

She turned around and watched them come in.

"Mrs. Marsh," Jennifer said in a plain tone.

"Madam," the servants greeted Aubree.

Pippa greeted her, "Ma'am."

Aubree walked towards Jennifer and asked, "Where is Ivan? How did he explain it to you? Who is that

woman?"

Seeing the anger look on Aubree's face, Jennifer said in a relaxed tone, "He doesn't need to explain, we have to trust him."

"But it's been on the news! That's outrageous!" Aubree looked anxious, "Jennie, how do you feel?"

"I'm okay," Jennifer tried to stay calm, "He is very busy with work, we have to spare him the troubles to explain the rumors."

Aubree was stunned and surprised. Did she really think so?

She sighed.

Meanwhile, a Lamborghini drove into the yard and Aubree hurried out.

Jennifer stopped smiling, turned around and went upstairs.

As a human being with feelings, how could she not care?

Then, she saw Alfie and Diana sitting on the stairs.

The little guys saw the sad look on her face.

Obviously, she cared about it. Why did she lie?

Jennifer looked at them and ignored them.

In the yard, the Lamborghini had just been parked when Aubree pulled open the door of the back seat.

"Ivan! What was this?"

"Mom, why are you here?" Ivan was a little surprised, and he got out of the car.

"I read the news. Jennifer said she trusted you! But I need an explanation!" Aubree looked at him

angrily, "Who is that woman?"

Ivan was not ready to answer Aubree's questions.

"Why were you in her bedroom and sitting on her bed?" Aubree asked, "You know, I hate marriage

infidelity most!"

"I didn't cheat on Jennie," Ivan replied honestly, "It was a misunderstanding. I will explain it to her."

"How are you going to explain to the netizens?" Aubree was also worried about his reputation. "You will

have to hold a press conference to clear the rumors."

"I know." Ivan held her shoulder, "Mom, go home. You shouldn't be here and make things worse. I can

handle this on my own."

"Can you handle it? Can you really understand how Jennie felt? She said she trusted you and that she

was fine. But how could she be fine?"

"I know. I'll apologize and confess." Ivan had a headache and just wanted to rush to Jennifer and ask for her forgiveness.

"What are you going to apologize for?" Aubree caught this and was shocked, "Did you cheat on her?"

Chapter 560 The Mail

"I did not." Ivan did not know how to explain it to Aubree. He turned to look at the living room, through the French window, he did not see Jennifer in there.

"Mom, go home." He forced Aubree into the limo and said to Pippa, "Pippa, get in!"

Pippa hurried over, "Mr. Marsh." She greeted him anxiously.

"Escort Mrs. Marsh home," Ivan said.

Pippa got into the car, Ivan closed the door for them and said to the driver, "Send madam back to the Kelsington Bay."

Aubree did not insist on staying, after all, she knew that Ivan had to deal with it himself. She had said what she had to.

Watching the limo drive away, Ivan turned around and walked into the living room.

Aflie and Diana were still sitting on the stairs, one against the wall, the other against the railing.

The little guys looked at their father, who had just walked into the house, and wondered what he was thinking.

"Sir," the servants greeted him respectfully.

Ivan walked straight up the stairs.

He looked at the kids, who stopped in front of him.

Ivan stood there and looked down at the children.

Alfie looked up at him, "Daddy, you have made a huge mistake. Why did you walk into another woman's room?"

Diana added, "And you sat on her bed. No wonder Jennie is so upset."

Ivan sighed and bent down to hold the children's hands, "Come. Daddy needs your help."

"How can we help? Jennie is really angry."

"You are on your own this time!"

Going upstairs, they found that Jennifer was not in the master bedroom.

Ivan took them to the study. The door was locked and concluded, she should be inside.

The children withdrew their hands and shook their heads, "You are on your own."

Diana said, "It's your own doing."

Then, Alfie said to Diana, "Come on, D. Let's go play Lego." They left Ivan alone before the door of the study.

Ivan felt abandoned. They didn't even help him knock on the door.

After the children left, he stood there and was about to knock on the door when the door was opened from inside.

Jennifer looked into his eyes and turned back into the study.

Ivan followed her in, thinking about how to explain it.

He couldn't tell her that he had been secretly investigating the necklace. He didn't know how she would feel.

In everyone's heart, there was a wound that never healed.

Ivan didn't want to reveal Jennifer's and he was indeed set up by Emily.

Jennifer stood by the window, and Ivan walked up behind her. "Her name is Emily, the daughter of one

of my friends, Johansen." Looking at her back, his voice was sincere, "She was hurt and I went to visit her. Nothing more."

As she listened, Jennifer's face turned livid.

She turned around, picked up the laptop from her desktop and stuffed it into his arms.

Ivan saw the email on the screen, and the sender was Emily!

He immediately read it.

Looking at him and observing his expression, Jennifer said, "Keep making up the story."