

SURPRISED 561

Chapter 561 Apology

The email was sent by Emily to Jennifer, obviously, for this was her computer and her e-mail.

The words were very simple, Emily wrote, "Lend me Ivan for a week and I will give the handbook to you."

The words were simple but the message was obvious.

The girl named Emily liked Ivan, and the smile on her face in the photos were genuine.

And the handbook. What was that?

Jennifer was confused, but she didn't ask any questions.

She just looked at Ivan, waiting for an explanation from him.

Ivan could only confess now, "Your necklace was designed by Emily's father."

Necklace?

What did this have to do with her necklace?

How did he know who designed it?

Jennifer was silent and didn't say anything.

Ivan continued, "Johansen has passed away, and all his belongings are in the hands of his only

daughter, including his handbook, which recorded all his manuscripts.”

"What do you want to know?" Jennifer suddenly had a hunch and seemed to guess what he wanted.

The two's eyes met and Ivan felt like she had guessed it, so he said earnestly, "You have done a lot for me, I just want to do something for you instead."

Jennifer was shocked, she couldn't accept it.

Ivan put the computer down on the table, "I often see you pick pensively looking at your necklace and figured it must be important to you."

"If you want to know, you could ask me directly." Jennifer endured the anger, "You didn't have to travel all the way to Canada!"

"Yes, I didn't think much about it." Ivan was a little regretful and understood how she felt.

Jennifer was very upset and uncomfortable about Ivan secretly investigating her.

She wanted to storm out.

But Ivan held her arm. "Jennie, I just wanted to do something for you. I wanted to relieve you from your traumas."

"But there are some things that you can't relieve me from because I don't want to relieve myself,"

Jennifer said, shrugging his hand away, "You'd better think about what you are going to do with the news first."

With that, she walked out of the room.

Looking at her back, Ivan knew that the news now was bigger of a deal than any other before.

Moreover, there were high-definition photos this time.

He walked out of his study to the bedroom.

Jennie had got in bed, but the door was not locked, which relieved Ivan a lot.

Jennifer was lying on her side under the quilt, closing her eyes. It would be pure luck for him to know such a doctor.

Ivan took a bath and went to bed, gently lifting the quilt, and watching her lying there. He knew that she hadn't fallen asleep.

"I'm sorry, Jennie." Ivan put her into his arms and sincerely apologized once again. "I should have thought of asking for your permission before I did it."

"Let's just sleep." Jennifer didn't want to talk anymore. "There are many things you need to deal with

tomorrow.”

Ivan grabbed her hand placed before her chest. "There is nothing between me and Emily. She said she had a vocal cord problem and couldn't speak too loudly, that's why I sat on her bed. I didn't think enough and it won't happen again,"

Jennifer was inextricably jealous, though believing in his innocence.

Emily was young and beautiful and fair-skinned, most importantly, she had a crush on Ivan.

At this point, Ivan's phone that was placed on the bedside table rang, after a while, he reached for it and found that Emily sent him a voice message.

Chapter 562 Cheating

"Why didn't you answer it?" Jennifer said and had guessed who it was from Ivan's hesitation.

Ivan didn't feel guilty. He put it on speaker and clicked on the voice message.

"Are you coming to Canada or not? Did you hear me earlier?" Emily's sweet voice came, "I will give you the handbook after I see you and we have dinner together. It's a fair trade, isn't it?"

Before Ivan could say anything, Jennifer got close and said to her, "No, he won't go to Canada and we don't need the handbook."

Emily was obviously stunned for a few seconds.

Then Jennifer calmly hung up the phone.

She looked at Ivan and lay back into bed.

Ivan put down his phone, and Emily did not call him again. He hugged Jennifer sideways, but she did not move or say a word.

Ivan felt guilty that he hurt her.

She had just started working in the Marsh Group, and he should have given her the most support.

The next day morning.

When Ivan woke up, Jennifer was not in bed anymore. He immediately became sober.

When he went downstairs, he met the children.

"Daddy, good morning!"

"Good morning."

Alfie sighed and shook his head. "It seems that Jennie is really angry this time."

Diana blinked at Ivan, "Are you chasing after her?"

"She's gone?" Ivan was surprised.

Alfie replied, "She has just left. It's not too late if you go after her now."

Ivan hurried down the stairs. Without even eating breakfast, he strode into the yard, got into his Lamborghini and drove.

He left before saying anything to Jordan and Marry.

"Is the breakfast ready?"

Alfie and Diana stood there on the stairs.

Diana said, "We will eat by ourselves!"

In the Lamborghini, Ivan called Finnley. "Prepare for the press conference. There are some things that I need to clarify."

"Got it." Finnley had never seen him so eager to dispel any rumors.

Ivan didn't sleep well last night. He had only slept for a few hours.

Otherwise, he would have known it when Jennifer got up.

Holding the steering wheel in one hand, Ivan stroked his chin, he had really learned a lesson.

He really needed to be on guard against women other than Jennifer.

When the Lamborghini was about to arrive at the gate of the Marsh Group building, dozens of reporters gathered over.

Ivan had to brake and the car was soon surrounded.

He could only move slowly.

"Mr. Marsh! Can you explain the recent news about you and the Canadian woman?"

"Mr. Marsh, do you have anything to clarify? Have you been cheating on your wife?"

Soon, the bodyguards came and dispelled the reporters, Ivan finally drove into the parking lot.

He looked stern, took the elevator upstairs.

At this point, Jennifer was sitting in the vice president's office. She had just arrived.

As Ivan passed by her office, he did not stop and went straight to his own office.

"Mr. Marsh, the press conference's at 9 o'clock," Finnley told him, "I will go with you."

Ivan stood up in front of the French window, with his deep eyes looking out of the window. Damn it,

Emily! He would turn to the law to see her punished!

Chapter 563 Press Conference

The publicists were trying to deal with the rumors.

But the netizens were still having a heated discussion and a lot of them had saved the photos.

Although some media had deleted the news, it had been widely spread.

Everyone was waiting for Ivan to give an explanation.

In the vice president's office, Jennifer was looking at the financial statements, and she looked very calm.

When she entered the company just now, she had seen the reporters, but because they did not recognize her car, she wasn't stopped.

Half an hour later.

The reporters were invited into the Marsh Group building and the venue had been set up. Nearly 100 reporters were quietly waiting.

"Please ask the questions one by one, ladies and gentlemen," the person in charge reminded them,

"Mr. Marsh's time is precious. He won't stay here for long, but he will certainly clear things up."

"Will Mrs. Marsh be here? Will she come and help clarify?" asked one of the reporters.

Then many reporters began to heckle, hoping they could see both Ivan and Jennifer here to capture the subtle expressions on their faces.

However, they were refuted, "Mr. Marsh has the ability to make things clear and he doesn't need Mrs. Marsh to help him with it."

Everyone instantly shut up.

When it became a bit awkward, Ivan appeared from the door. He was tall and was accompanied by Finnley.

The reporters quieted down, they took their seats and looked at him excitedly.

Ivan said, "Before you ask questions, ladies and gentlemen, I will tell you the origin of the photos. After that, I will answer your five questions."

It was very quiet, and everyone looked at him.

"The woman's name is Emily, and her father, Johansen, was a friend of mine who has just past and left all his relics to Emily. I went to Canada to get a handbook of her father's, in which there are all his manuscripts."

Ivan said, "As for why I was in her bedroom and by her bed, she lied to me, she said she had trouble speaking and couldn't speak too loud."

"I was used. But no matter what, this incident has caused a bad impact to my reputation and to my

wife. I want to give my most sincere apology. I have explained this misunderstanding to her and want to thank her for her trust," Ivan said, "I will spend the rest of my life to love Jennie."

Upstairs, in the vice president's office.

Jennifer watched the press conference on live and heard every word Ivan had said.

She felt strange in her heart. Obviously, nothing had happened between Ivan and Emily, why did he have to explain it to everyone?

Then the reporters asked five boring questions, while Ivan patiently answered them. After that, he left, some reporters tried to go after him but was stopped by the guards.

Looking at his lonely back, Jennifer felt sorry.

There was less resentment inside of her.

After a while, Ivan went upstairs to the vice president's office, and Finnley did not follow him.

When Mya looked over, Jennifer had turned off the computer and looked up at him.

"Don't get angry with me, okay?" Ivan did not want her to be upset.

Chapter 564 Make Her Happy

"It's working hours now," Jennifer said, "Mr. Marsh, you should go back to your own office."

Looking into her eyes, Ivan didn't know what to do.

At last, he could only sigh and leave dejected.

But as soon as he turned around, he saw Mya gazing at him.

As Ivan passed by her, he stopped and knocked on her desk. Mya was startled and saw that he walked out.

It was as if he was warning her to stop gloating.

But she wasn't!

Mya felt wronged and didn't understand what Ivan meant.

After Ivan explained everything to the media, Jennifer had been in a much better mood. She was not angry anymore, but was still a bit jealous. She would be fine after some time.

She loved him, which was why she got jealous.

Half an hour later, Jennifer said to Mya, "Mya, take this next door."

"Okay." Mya got up, took the file and left.

Mya didn't knock on the door before she walked into the president's office. After putting the file on Finnley's desk, she was about to leave.

"Stop there."

Mya stopped.

How did he find her?

She calmed down, slowly turned to look into Ivan's grim eyes, quickly cleared her throat, and smiled,

"Mr. Marsh, what can I do for you?"

"Come here." Ivan stared at her.

Mya stopped smiling and walked over. "What?" Her voice suddenly raised and she was scared of him

no more.

Ivan arched his eyebrows and asked, "Couldn't you just say something nice for me in front of Jennie?"

All you know is gloating and picking up fights between me and her. Are you really her friend?"

"I didn't do any of the things you said!" Mya pouted and said, "You know how Jennie is. She never likes

to talk about private matters during working hours."

Ivan understood. He didn't know Jennifer treated everyone with the same attitude.

Mya looked at him and said, "Are you done? I'm leaving."

Ivan didn't speak, Mya turned around and left.

After a while, Ivan said to Finnley, "Order some lilies for me." Jennie loved lilies.

"Yes, sir." Finnley thought that after this, Ivan would be much more careful with women now.

Soon it was lunch time.

The lilies had arrived.

Ivan walked into the vice president's office with the fresh lilies. "Jennie, shall we go to lunch?"

"I have an appointment with Mya already," Jennifer said calmly to him as she cleaned up her desk. "I

want to talk to her about work."

Then Mya stood up and said, "I don't mind having him at our lunch."

Ivan put the lilies on Jennifer's desk and said, "Just take me with you. I promise I won't disturb you!"

Mya took her coat and put it on, put her hands in her pocket, and walked out with Jennifer.

Ivan followed them and the three went into the elevator.

After pressing the floor button, Ivan put his arm around Jennifer's shoulder.

Jennifer did not shrug it away, she looked calm and felt nothing.

She kept recalling the photos and couldn't help but feel jealous.

"Well, Jennie, just forgive him!" Mya finally spoke for Ivan, "He didn't cheat on you after all."

Ivan turned to look at her.

Chapter 565 A Chance

After hearing Mya's words, Jennifer gently put away Ivan's palm on her shoulder, turned to look at him

and said, "Mya and I really have something important to talk about, not just work, so..."

Ivan met her sight, thought for a while, showed a gentle smile, "Well, then I won't disturb you."

Mya was stunned. She had thought Jennifer had allowed Ivan to go to lunch with them.

The elevator quickly arrived at the first floor, the doors were opened, and Ivan did not leave with them.

Jennifer took Mya's hand and left.

Mya walked while looking back, watching the doors being closed. Ivan looked pitiful in there.

Then, the elevator went up...

"Jennie, what are you doing?" Mya felt sorry for Ivan, "Are you going to forgive him?"

"I don't know what has happened to me, either." Jennifer sighed and said, "I had thought I could control it."

"I see," Mya sighed, "Just give it some time."

Ivan went back to the 22nd floor and walked into the office.

Finnley, who was about to go to lunch, was surprised. "Why are you back?"

Ivan did not answer, sitting down on the sofa at the window and looking sad.

Finnley did not ask again. He went downstairs, about 20 minutes later, he walked in with takeout food and found that Ivan was still sitting there and looking depressed.

"Here." Finnley put the food on the table, took out two sets of tableware from it, and handed Ivan one,

"You have to eat no matter what happened."

"Have I really made such a big mistake?" Ivan asked him as a friend. "I don't think so."

"It's not a big mistake," Finnley made no secret of it, "But the media and the netizens made it big."

Ivan was speechless, he picked up the tableware to eat.

In the company canteen downstairs, it was quiet.

The rumors had spread all over the company but none of the employees dared to discuss it.

They glanced at Jennifer and were guessing what was on her mind.

Jennifer and Mya sat in a booth, chatted while eating.

"You should trust him," Mya suddenly said, "That woman was not his type at all. He's better than that."

"I know." Jennifer was calm. "I didn't say I didn't believe him." She was more bothered with the fact that he had been secretly investigating the necklace.

Mya was happy that she was finally willing to talk about things other than work.

"What are you thinking then?"

Jennifer raised her eyes. "I know he wouldn't cheat on me, but... when I thought of the photos, I couldn't help feeling angry."

"It shows that you care about him, and that you are jealous," Mya said straightforwardly, "Do you think so?"

Jennifer didn't look awkward, "Of course I care. Otherwise, why would I marry him?"

Upstairs, in the president's office.

Ivan and Finnley were eating together.

Ivan asked, "How's the club operating recently?"

"I was going to visit it again this afternoon. I heard that it has finished being built, the new equipment has been installed," Finnley said.

"I will take Jennie there to see it," Said Ivan, "You don't have to go in the afternoon."

Finnley was stunned before he understood what Ivan wanted to do, " Okay." They should have some time alone, indeed.

After lunch.

Ivan came to the vice president's office, this time, for work.

Mya had a much better attitude towards him right now. "Mr. Marsh." She greeted him respectfully and stood up to say to Jennifer, "I need to make a phone call, you guys talk." Then, she left the office in a hurry.

She was creating space for them to be alone.

Chapter 566 Gift

Jennifer had calmed down a lot but she felt embarrassed for an unknown reason.

Hearing the footstep approaching, Ivan became much gentler too.

Ivan stood up in front of Jennifer's office and said "Let's go have a look at Spencer's club. Finnley said it's done. The equipment is all ready to work. Let's call Spencer and go have a look."

Since it was about Spencer, Jennifer didn't refuse. "Okay." It could be seen as part of her work.

Ivan looked at Jennifer, wanting to say something. But he didn't.

"Then get ready, I'll pick you up later." Then he turned to leave, deciding to talk with her when they got

in the car. Communication was better done in a private space.

Jennifer looked at his back with a strange feeling.

About an hour later, Ivan came again.

He stood in the doorway and knocked on the door, which was opened. "Let's go?"

Jennifer glanced up at him, simply cleaned up the table, got up, and left, "Mya, we're going to the club now."

"Okay."

Ivan didn't use the driver this time. Walking out of the company, he opened the passenger door of the

Lamborghini for Jennifer like a gentleman. "Be careful." He even bent down and fastened her seat belt.

"I can do it myself." Jennifer felt awkward, but he finished it very soon. Before closing the car door, he

kissed her cheek gently.

Ivan got in the car and started it.

"I am sorry for going to Canada without telling you." Ivan held the steering wheel with one hand and

held Jennifer's hand with the other.

Jennifer instinctively took back her hand, but he gripped tighter.

Concerned about driving safety, she compromised.

They felt each other's temperature through their palms. The car moved forward.

"I shouldn't have gone to her bedroom. I should have thought about the consequences." His voice was

low, "I should have discussed with you about the investigation."

After a day and a night, Jennifer was calm.

She looked at him. "I've forgiven you."

Ivan was driving. He smiled the moment their eyes met. "Thank you."

"Look at the road," Jennifer reminded, "Focus on driving." She withdrew her gaze.

She felt him tighten the hand that was holding her. Ivan cherished this moment. Happiness was in the

air.

The club for Spencer was big, bigger than Jennifer could have imagined.

And the shape of the building was unique. Getting out of the car, she stood outside the building and

was shocked.

"Doesn't it look like Noah's Ark?" Ivan asked with a smile.

"Yea! It does! I was wondering why it looks strange!"

"Spencer loves special things just like all young people." Ivan put his arm around her shoulders and led her in, "The toys he loved as a kid were also weird."

Ivan knew Spencer very well because he cared about Spencer.

"Mr. Marsh." People in charge of this project saluted respectfully, "Mrs. Marsh."

Ivan nodded. Jennifer responded, "You guys have done an amazing job!"

"Thanks. It's our duty."

The floor was spotless. The sweeping machines were working in silence.

The roof was high and not oppressive at all.

The spiral staircase near the wall was silver. Standing in the hall, one could see seven or eight arched doors on the second floor with different cartoon patterns on them.

There was a large black sandbag hanging down, and some fitness equipment. It looked cool.

The two-meter-wide slide was the most eye-catching. It went from the third floor to the ground. It was

the style that young people liked.

"It's time to call Spencer." Ivan looked at the woman in the crook of his arm, "Yea, do it, will you?"

Chapter 567 Not Given for Free

Jennifer called Spencer, "Spencer, where are you?"

"Jennifer?" Spencer was surprised, but also very happy. "I didn't expect you to call me. Did Ivan betray

you, so you call me for comfort?" he said childishly.

Jennifer said seriously, "I'll send you the address, come over."

"OK."

Spencer liked her, although he could only keep this love for himself.

He came over without saying a word. Along the way, he was thinking about whether he should try to

steal Jennifer or comfort her.

Spencer was dumbfounded when he arrived at the destination.

He saw a Lamborghini parked not far!

Ivan was here too?

Spencer unfastened his seat belt and got out of the car, then walked into the weird building.

At the gate, he felt something unusual.

Going further inside, he saw Ivan and Jennifer at a glance.

It was a spacious place. The style was simple yet opulent.

Ivan and Jennifer saw Spencer too. Spencer looked around again. When he saw the words “Coco

Club”, he was stunned.

"Do you like it?" Ivan asked with a smile.

Spencer looked at him in shock, unable to speak.

Jennifer took Ivan's arm and looked at Spencer with a smile, "Ivan chose the location without telling

you. He designed it himself. It's a gift for you."

Ivan was very happy. "You are free from now. You can do whatever you want."

Spencer's ears rang. He looked around again, still a little dazed. He was too shocked.

Having managed to calm himself down, Spencer turned around and hugged Ivan!

Jennifer didn't expect him to do so.

Something warm surged up Ivan's chest. After a moment of daze, he patted Spencer on the back.

At this time, silence spoke better than anything. It was a meaningful hug.

After hugging for a long time, Spencer finally let go. "Thank you." He seemed too excited to say anything else.

Jennifer saw the flush in his eyes. She knew his passion for cybersecurity. He couldn't wait to gather up his old teammates.

"You're welcome. But it's not for free." Ivan put his hands in his trouser pockets, smiling faintly.

Not only Spencer but also Jennifer was slightly startled. They all looked at him.

Ivan said, "The Marsh Group is going to create jewelry with the best diamonds from South Africa. The style will be absolutely novel. It's called "True Love". I would like to invite you to endorse it. And you can decide on whom to be your female partner. I'll pay her part."

Spencer thought it was a big deal!

He was in a cold sweat just now!

Hearing this, he breathed a sigh of relief and laughed, "No problem! As long as you call for me, I'd endorse your company no matter when, for free!"

"It's a deal then!" Ivan reached out to him, "Nice cooperation."

Spencer also reached out to shake hands with Ivan. "You have my word! I'll never take that back."

Looking at this scene, Jennifer couldn't be happier. She was smiling sincerely. All the disputes and unhappiness disappeared.

At the Marsh Group.

After Ivan and Jennifer left, only Finnley and Mya were left on the 22nd floor.

Mya just finished comparing two reports. She took it to Finnley to sign it. Walking into Ivan's office, she put the report on Finnley's desk. She didn't leave immediately but instead looked at Finnley, who was focused on working.

Chapter 568 Firm Love

"What's wrong?" Finnley felt her gaze without even looking up, "What's the matter?"

"Aren't we taking any action on the scandal?" Mya was curious, "Everyone is commenting on it. Even though we had a press conference, some people are still leaving mean comments."

Finnley smiled but didn't answer her right away.

"What are you laughing at?" She was puzzled.

After a while, he stopped his work, raised his eyes, and said solemnly, "We have to show them something and let them shut up out of their own wish. We can't stop them from making comments."

She was still puzzled, "What are you talking about?"

Finnley shook his head, "There's no rush, just leave it to time." Then he cast his eyes on Mya's yellow coat. "You look good in it."

"Do you like yellow?" Mya asked.

"I like it on girls." Finnley said, "It's fresh and eye-catching."

At the Coco club, Spencer was still testing the equipment in the game halls. The equipment and speed of the network were both perfect. It was an excellent experience! Every cell in his body was in a state of hyperactivity.

Just as Ivan and Jennifer walked out of the club, more than a dozen reporters appeared out of nowhere. Ivan and Jennifer were surrounded by cameras and microphones. The reporters kept shooting wildly.

Ivan put his arms around Jennifer's shoulders to protect her as they walked out.

"Mr. Marsh, you finally show up with your wife. May I ask what are you doing here?"

"Miss Brooks, don't you care about the scandal? Or did you choose to trust your husband 100%?"

The questions were direct and stupid, which made Jennifer speechless. But she could only answer with

a smile, "Mr. Marsh had explained at the press conference. I won't call it a scandal. They were indeed in a bedroom but they were all dressed."

Wow!

Jennifer took a step forward. Ivan put his arms around her shoulders, protecting her.

He opened the passenger door, helped her into the car, and fastened seat belt for her. Jennifer didn't resist. She had a happy smile on her face all the time.

This scene was photographed by reporters, which made everyone envious.

After a while, the Lamborghini drove away.

The pictures and videos taken just now were instantly spread on the Internet. Jennifer had personally denied the rumors. Their love was as firm as a rock. So, the news quickly passed.

It was an era where news was like fast food.

Ridiculous news of the entertainment industry emerged endlessly every day, no one would cling to only one.

At R-Alan Group, Catherine had been keeping up with the news for the past two days. Ivan held a

press conference today to clarify the matter, but Jennifer didn't show up.

At first, Catherine felt that something was wrong. Why didn't the two of them make the clarification together?

She thought something had happened between Ivan and Jennifer. When she saw the picture of Ivan coming out of the club with Jennifer in his arms, her eyes hurt again.

Was Jennifer's heart made of iron?

Catherine was in a bad mood, she closed the computer angrily, and left her office with a file.

She headed to the design department.

The R-Alan Group had started working on its own "True Love". Catherine was the director of the design. It was completely the same with the Marsh Group.

She walked towards the elevator and saw two girls waiting in front. They were facing the elevator, so they didn't notice Catherine.

One of the girls complained, "Ms. Collins is from the Marsh Group, and the Marsh Group is our enemy.

I don't believe she is kind."

"From the Marsh Group?" Another girl laughed, "But the Marsh Group doesn't want her."

Chapter 569 Good News

“Why did the Marsh Group force someone that they don't want to R-Alan?” The girl rolled her eyes and said disdainfully, “This is not a wasteyard ”

Catherine stared at the back of their heads with deep hatred in her eyes.

The elevator stopped and the door opened.

The two girls entered without noticing anything wrong. Catherine followed them in.

The girls almost bumped into Catherine's arms when they turned around. It freaked them out to see Catherine.

"Ms. Collins..."

The two girls went pale and stammered.

Catherine stared at them like a zombie, her face cold. The girls were so scared that they didn't even dare to press the button.

The doors closed, but the elevator didn't move.

In the small space, the girls felt chills in their hearts, their breathing became more and more rapid, and their scalps felt numb.

Catherine glanced at their badges, and said coldly, "You've been fired, both of you. Get out now."

The trembling girls looked at Catherine in horror. "Ms. Collins... We didn't make mistakes in our work."

"One more word and you won't get your salary this month," Catherine threatened.

The girls obediently shut up.

Catherine took out her phone and made a call in front of them. "Mr. Hills, this is Catherine, Sophie and

Elsa from your department have been fired." After she finished speaking, she hung up the phone.

When the two girls returned to the office, the director asked them to leave without even asking what

happened so as not to get involved. Catherine was very angry on the phone.

Catherine's deed was soon spread in the company. Two employees were fired just because they

gossiped.

No one dared to offend the new vice president, whom Leslie cherished a lot. Some timid female

employees even avoided Catherine when they saw her from afar.

In the afternoon.

At the Marsh Group, Jennifer's office.

After working for a while, Jennifer made two cups of coffee and handed one to Mya. She looked at

Mya's yellow coat and found it very cute.

"It seems that you like yellow very much recently?" Jennifer said.

Mya raised her eyes, "Not me. Finnley picked it."

"Are you guys dating? "

"No," Mya blurted out. "We just live together."

Jennifer didn't understand, but she didn't ask again. It was just hard to understand what girls were thinking about.

There was still an hour to work. Jennifer returned to her seat after having coffee and focused on the design.

Although she didn't come here as a designer, she would participate in "True Love". She didn't want to lose to Catherine.

Next door, at Ivan's office, Finnley hung up the phone and told Ivan the good news.

"Mr. Marsh, we have found better diamonds in South Africa, and we have contacted the supplier. The price is quite favorable."

Ivan was very happy. "Jennifer and I will go over there. Keep this information a secret for now."

"Get it."

The contract had to be signed offline, and they must have a look at the diamond.

In the afternoon, Spencer picked up Alfie and Diana from the kindergarten.

Along the way, he described to the children how cool his new club was like a kid. Alfie and Diana were very excited, and couldn't wait to have a look at it.

"Your dad is the chief designer!" Spencer had a smile on his face while driving. "He's so smart!"

"He's marvelous!" Alfie was full of admiration for Ivan. "His design must be terrific! By the way, how is he doing with my mommy?"

"They are alright now. They came together this afternoon!" Spencer reported, "Kids, don't worry about the adults. They know how to fix problems. No husband and wife would be angry with each other for a long time."

Chapter 570 Good Uncle

Hearing Spencer's words, the children no longer worried about their parents.

"What is a club?" Alfie was very curious, his eyes bright. "Are there a lot of fun stuff in it? Are they cool?"

"Definitely! Do you like playing games?" Spencer turned to look at him while driving, "Fancy games."

Alfie nodded. "Of course! I'm even making my own games. Would you like to have a try?"

"Sure!" Spencer was also looking forward to it. "The network and equipment are both awesome. The experience is sick. But let's see what you've got!"

"Don't worry! I am far from a rookie!"

"Let's see then!"

When the black Volvo stopped, Spencer quickly got out of the car and opened the rear door, carrying the children down one by one.

"Wow!" Alfie's eyes were about to pop out. "That's impressive!"

"Fabulous!" Diana exclaimed. The design also met her aesthetic.

The children looked up at the white building in front of them that looked like Noah's Ark. Every cell in their bodies was excited!

"Whenever you want to come, little ones, just call me." Spencer carried them in and said happily, "No matter how busy I am, I will pick you guys up as soon as possible! This is my home from now on."

"Awesome!"

"Uncle! We love you!"

"Little guys, I love you too!" Spencer was as excited as a child. He was no longer alone.

After entering the club, the children were even more excited!

"Wow! What a big slide!!"

"What a tall roof!"

"Uncle, put me down!"

"Me too!"

Spencer put the children down and saw them running upstairs hand in hand. Spencer looked at the two

little figures with relief, and reminded, "Slow down! Don't fall!"

"Got it, uncle!"

After a while, the children came to the third floor. They walked to the edge of the slide. Alfie sat on the

ground with Diana in his arms. They moved forward a little, and slid down!

They cried out with excitement.

So exciting!

There was soft foam on the first floor so the children wouldn't get hurt. Spencer reached out and hugged them.

"Go! Let's play games! We'll have the slide later." Spencer took the children upstairs again.

They looked around and couldn't move their eyes, "I love this place!"

"You're welcome to come anytime." Spencer said, "Your father built it. It is your home too."

The game room was huge. The brand-new equipment seemed to be shining. the seats were so soft that whoever sat on them wouldn't want to leave. Alfie and Diana sat on the chairs, enjoying themselves. "That is amazing!"

"Let me adjust the height of the chairs for you," Spencer said.

Alfie and Diana turned on the machine skillfully, then took the earphones and put them on, "These earphones are so beautiful!"

"They are customized. The sound quality is also very good."

After a while, Tammy came in with sweets and juice. "Diana, Alfie, I heard you like these snacks the most. Just tell me if you want anything else."

"Thanks. We're good." Alfie and Diana responded politely.

At the moment, nothing was more exciting than the games!

Spencer also sat down, turned on the machine, and put on the headphones. "Shall we play your games after playing mine?"

"OK!" Alfie responded like an adult.

The keyboard was also very cool with all those colorful lights flashing rhythmically.

Diana was also a gamer, although not a good one. But it didn't matter. Spencer was her teammate.

Alfie was alone... The three of them started the game in two teams.

"Shouldn't I be with Diana?"

Spencer said, "No, you're too good!"

...

After an hour.

The Lincoln was parked in the yard of Emerald Bay under the warm sunset. Jordan and Marry greeted,

"Madam Aubree."

Aubree walked towards the living room and said to them, "I'm here to pick up the children to stay with

me for a few days. Have they come back from kindergarten?"

Jordan followed her and answered honestly, "Alfie and Diana were picked up by Mr. Lawrence after school."

Aubree stopped and turned to look at them, worried.