

SURPRISED 601

Chapter 601 No Turning Back

In the President's Office of the Marsh Group.

Ivan sat at his desk as he analyzed a set of data on his computer.

He did not take Catherine as a threat at all.

He just missed his wife and children.

He would surely win the battle.

In the Kelsington Bay, the decoration was retro and exquisite.

"Wow! Grandma! Is this for us?"

Aubree brought the children to the back of the villa, where a large and playground had been built, and

the children looked excited.

"We can even ski here!!! Alfie, see! There is a skiing resort!" Diana jumped up with excitement.

Seeing the children so happy, Aubree was finally relaxed. She had been worried they might not like it.

"Grandma!" Diana asked, holding her hand and looking into her eyes. "It must have taken you a long

time to build this for us!"

"Well, of course." Aubree squatted down in front of the child and held her shoulder lovingly, "but it's

worth it since you guys like it."

"Thank you, grandma!" Alfie said sweetly, "You are the best!"

Aubree hugged the children, and after a while, she said to Pippa, "Watch them and keep them safe."

"Yes, ma'am."

Then Aubree got up, watched Pippa hold the children's hands and take them into the playground.

She sighed and returned to the yard.

The driver opened the door for her, and she got in the car.

On the way, Aubree sent someone a message on her phone and soon got a reply.

About twenty minutes later, the car was parked outside a cafe.

Aubree got out of the car and stepped in. When she got to the door, she saw Catherine sitting at a table.

Catherine had been waiting for her.

"Mrs. Marsh." Catherine looked calm, but she was excited inside.

Aubree sat opposite her, looking serious.

She had read the news and known that Catherine now worked for R-Alan and that she was going to promote its True Love series.

Aubree couldn't fall asleep all night.

"Catherine, do you know what you are doing?" Aubree looked aloof.

Meeting her sight, Catherine did not answer. This was the first time Aubree had spoken to her in such a serious manner.

Aubree continued, "The True Love series is a project of the Marsh Group and you brought it to R-Alan?

Do you feel happy doing so?"

"Ivan gave me up first," Catherine said, "I didn't want to leave."

Just then, Catherine took out a credit card from her bag and handed it to Aubree, "Mrs. Marsh, you

funded my education, I haven't calculated how much money you have spent on me. Please take it, the money should be enough."

Aubree was shocked. Did she want to cut off all relationship with her?

"I'm just sorry I can't be your daughter-in-law. And I suppose we can't be friends either." Catherine

stood up, "I have paid for the coffee. We owe each other nothing now."

Looking at her back, Aubree trembled all over and clenched her fists.

She had never felt Catherine so strange to her.

As Catherine walked out of the cafe, tears blurred her sight.

She got into her car and looked out of the window. She couldn't help feeling bad looking at Aubree, who was still sitting there.

There was no turning back for her now.

Chapter 602 Jealous

The moment Catherine started the car, tears fell down her cheeks.

She suddenly remembered how kind Aubree had been to her before. Unfortunately, from this moment on, there was only one direction for her.

She hated Ivan now as much as she had loved him before.

She wanted to prove with action that Ivan's choice was wrong!

In the Marsh Group, the tall buildings rushed into the sky.

It was lunch time, Mya and Linda took the elevator downstairs together. They weren't going to have lunch together. Mya was wearing headphones and watching the TV series Love in Violet Gold Bay on

her phone. She was fascinated by the plot.

When she saw something funny, she couldn't help laughing.

Linda glanced at her phone screen. She didn't have the habit of watching soap operas, but the show was so popular that Linda had heard about it.

The elevator soon arrived at the first floor, and the doors were opened.

Mya walked out while watching the show, only to bump into someone. "Ouch!". Her forehead hurt.

She looked up and saw Finnley.

Looking down at her phone screen, Finnley saw Spencer's face. "Watching soap opera while walking?

What if you bumped into someone carrying boiled water?"

When Mya was about to argue with him, Finnley had stepped into the elevator.

The doors were quickly closed.

"What's with him? What kind of guy would carry boiled water around?" Mya was baffled, what was wrong with Finnley today?

He was fine last night.

And he had promised he would go to Roxy Fall with her.

Why was he so irritated today?

In the elevator, Finnley frowned with his hands in his pockets, feeling pissed at the first words Mya had said to him this morning.

In the morning, she was going to be late for work but Mya hadn't woken up.

He knocked on the door. "Mya, wake up!"

No one answered.

He knocked on the door again, and raised his voice, "Mya! Get up and go to work! Are you still sleeping?"

After knocking for about a minute, the bedroom door was finally opened and Mya was still in her pajamas, wearing a headset and looking down at her phone.

Love in Violet Gold Bay was being played on her phone and Finnley saw Spencer's face.

She had been watching this?

"Give me a minute!" Mya quickly took off the headset and closed the door. She came out again in about five minutes.

She had changed her clothes, combed her hair, washed her face and brushed her teeth, looking refreshing.

"Spencer is so handsome! I wouldn't watch the show if he wasn't the leading actor!" Mya said as they were walking out, "He's so my type!"

In the elevator, Finnley somehow remembered the way she said it.

He didn't talk much to her all the way to the company.

And he hadn't been very friendly to her today.

Finnley did not know what he was angry with.

Mya had been avoiding meeting him since she couldn't figure out what was wrong with him. After all, she was staying in his place, she couldn't offend him.

Catherine had returned to R-Alan.

"Ms. Collins, Mr. Eastwood is looking for you," someone said to her.

"I see."

She went straight to the president's office, where Leslie and several executives seemed to be discussing something.

Hearing the footsteps, everyone looked over at her.

Leslie said, "Catherine, you came just in time. There is something I need you to do."

"What is it?" Catherine had been in her working state.

Chapter 603 Disappointed

"We need a spokesperson to endorse the True Love series," Leslie said calmly, "We have just

discussed it and there is only one person suitable for the role."

"Who?" Catherine hadn't thought about the spokesperson and she seldom paid much attention to the stars.

One of the senior executives said, "Spencer Lawrence."

Without waiting for her opinion, another executive said, "He plays the hero in Love in Violet Gold Bay, the popular TV series on air now."

"Yes, everyone's watching it recently," another executive agreed, "Spencer's appearance and temperament fit our requirements."

Catherine was calm. It seemed they wanted her to talk to Spencer.

"But he is a proud man. It is said that he has refused the director's offer to make a series."

Catherine watched as Leslie pour the hot water into the pot, and the fragrance of tea wafted in the air.

She was thinking about it and had some worries.

"Ms. Collins, as far as I know, you should know him well." An executive watched her expression and read her mind.

Catherine suddenly thought of something.

If Spencer agreed to endorse R-Alan's True Love series, would Ivan be pissed?

Spencer liked Jennifer, and Ivan won Jennifer. Maybe he had been resenting Ivan?

"Okay." Catherine was suddenly confident. "Leave it to me."

With her words, Leslie was relieved and felt that they were going to win soon.

He quickly told Josh, "Get the contract ready."

"Yes, sir."

In the Kelsington Bay.

Aubree, who had been upstairs in her study, stood by the window and staring out.

She was not in a very good mood.

On the desk behind her placed the credit card Catherine gave her. She didn't know how much, but

there was definitely a big sum of money in it.

Aubree recalled the first time she met Catherine. She curled up in a corner, but her eyes were so clear and determined.

It was the firm and unyielding character in her that moved Aubree.

She knew that with education and cultivation, Catherine would become someone one day.

After Aubree funded her, she had always done her best in everything and never let Aubree down.

But now... She actually wanted to cut off the relationship between the two of them.

How disappointed Aubree was that Catherine had joined Leslie's side!

Aubree had a hunch that Catherine's life was going to be ruined by herself. Everyone knew that Leslie was a jerk.

In fact, Leslie was a scum and Catherine was clear about it. However, she thought she was smart enough to protect herself.

In the afternoon, in the Marsh Group.

Mya was very efficient in doing her job. After finishing what she was told to do, she watched the Love in

Violet Gold Bay.

And Finnley couldn't say anything about her since she always completed the tasks well.

After Jennifer left, Mya and Linda were alone in the vice president's office. They seldom talked to each other, making the office awfully quiet.

In the president's office next door.

In a black suit, Ivan sat there, his eyes fell on Finnley. He found that Finnley looked a bit different today, but he couldn't say what the difference was.

Was something on his mind?

Ivan didn't ask but observed him.

At the end of working hours, Linda grabbed a document upstairs and entered the elevator with two employees from another department.

Chapter 604 Sensitive

"Oh, I envy the designers of our company." One of the female staff sighed, "They are at an outing and the company will reimburse all the expenses."

"I know. I heard it was Mrs. Marsh who asked for the approval. She's nice."

"She wants to win the designers' support. Do you think she needs approval? She just needed to say a

few words and Mr. Marsh will do anything to make her happy."

"Well, they are doing their best for the True Love series. I hope they find the inspiration they want."

"R-Alan has Catherine while we have Mrs. Marsh. I think we will win!"

Linda was in no mood to listen anymore.

All that she heard was that she seemed to be kept in the dark.

So, Mya knew that Mrs. Marsh had taken the designers out for inspiration?

Back in the vice president's office, Linda was angry and tried to keep calm. She came up to Mya and

said, "Mya, do you know where Mrs. Marsh is?"

Mya, who was watching the show, raised her eyes, "At the Roxy Fall, don't you know that?"

"Why did she go there?" Linda asked again.

Mya replied, "I thought she has invited you into the group chat?"

Linda was stunned, and then quickly took out her phone. Mya was telling the truth, she was invited.

"She has announced it in the group chat last night and she said she wanted your opinion," Mya said,

"But you didn't join the group chat, so the designers started discussing the details themselves. I didn't

say anything, after all, it's an outing for them."

Linda quickly passed the group invitation, she entered the group chat but didn't see anyone chatting right now.

But she felt a lot better now. At least they weren't keeping it from her.

"Why go to the Roxy Fall?" Linda asked in a nicer manner.

"I don't know, maybe for the scenery there? I haven't been there before." Mya was watching the show and wearing headphones.

Seeing her focusing on the show being played on her phone, Linda pursed her lips and went back to her desk.

It seemed that she was overthinking.

She was indeed a bit too sensitive.

"By the way, don't tell anyone about it," Mya added, "Especially Catherine. I know you used to work with her, but she works for R-Alan now."

Linda was silent and inexplicably felt a bit guilty.

Mya withdrew her sight.

At dusk.

A red Bentley stopped outside the Coco Club.

When the window was rolled down, Catherine, sitting in the driver's seat, looked at the strange building built in the shape of a sailboat.

She had searched for Spencer for a long time and finally got his address.

Seeing the familiar car not far away, she was sure that he was here.

She got out of the car and stepped into the club in her high heels.

The club door wasn't closed.

There weren't many people here. She looked around and saw the unique decoration here. A big slide was installed in the club, from all the way down the third floor. There were exercising equipment.

Just she was looking around, Spencer appeared on the stairs.

When their eyes met, Spencer stopped. Time seemed to stand still for a moment.

"Spence." Catherine smiled.

Chapter 605 Jealousy

Spencer leisurely looked back and walked downstairs. He said in an indifferent tone, "An unexpected

guest? How did you find me here?"

"Spence," Catherine was happy for him. "Congratulations! The club reopened again? You can keep doing what makes you happy now."

"Don't act like we are friends," standing in front of her, Spencer asked, "What do you want?"

His attitude was so cold, but Catherine kept a smile, "Can't I just be visiting you here?" In her eyes, Spencer was like her little brother.

He was naughty, mischievous and capricious. She had helped him clean up his mess multiple times.

She had been to his school to deal with the troubles he made many times before,

"Visiting me?" Spencer's attitude had shown his stand, "I am on my brother's side. You are working for R-Alan now, which makes us enemies."

He read the news?

He seemed disappointment.

The words 'my brother' shocked Catherine. They had made up?

She had tried so hard to patch things up between the two of them before but failed again and again.

But Catherine soon came to herself. She did not know what to say.

"So, from where we stand now," Spencer asked again, "Do you think we are friends?"

Catherine was stunned. She knew now that he wouldn't agree even if she proposed for him to endorse R-Alan's True Love series.

So, she didn't say anything.

"I really just wanted to see how you are doing. Since you are doing well, I'm happy for you." Then he turned around and left.

Looking at her back, Spencer guessed, "You are not here to ask me to endorse R-Alan's True Love series, are you?"

Catherine stopped and did not answer.

He was right. Huh.

Spencer said, "You don't even intend to ask? How do you know I would refuse? It's not like you. I

thought you would always do everything it takes to get what you want?"

Catherine heard the irony in his words, but she still had a glimmer of hope. Turning around, she smiled, asking, "Will you accept the offer? You can name the price."

"I will not." Spencer refused, "I will only help my brother."

"Because of Jennifer?" Catherine was strangely jealous. "Because of her, you made up with Ivan, didn't you?"

"Yes." Spencer did not hide it, "I am willing to compromise for her."

Catherine didn't know what to say.

Spencer rolled his eyes at her and added, "She deserves my compromise and Ivan's love."

Catherine turned around and felt jealous.

After getting into the car, she took a deep breath. She had thought she could let it go, but her heart still ached when she heard anything about Ivan and Jennifer.

She had cleaned up all the messes Spencer had made just to patch things up between he and Ivan.

She had tried so hard but her efforts were in vain.

How did Jennifer do it?

She made two rivals in love and two brothers who hated each other make up.

Catherine was overwhelmed by jealousy.

At the same time, she hated Ivan and Jennifer.

On the way back to the company, holding the steering wheel in her hands, she looked straight ahead.

It was not until she thought of someone else that she was stunned and lost in thought again.

Then, she stepped on the gas.

Chapter 606 Hit It Off

When Catherine arrived at the company, she quickly went upstairs.

Walking into the president's office, Leslie looked at her with a smile, "The contract has been drawn up.

When will Spencer come to sign it?" Then he made a gesture to Josh.

Josh handed the contract to Catherine, "Ms. Collins."

Before Catherine could say a word, Leslie added, "See if there's any term we should add in it. And

what do you think of the offer? I will give him a dividend 50% higher than that of the market price. We

can give him even more if he agrees to endorse our True Love series."

"He didn't agree," Catherine said.

The smile on Leslie's face froze and Josh was stunned. There was a brief silence in the office.

"What? Not even you could move him?" Leslie frowned.

Catherine smiled and said calmly, "But I have another person in mind."

"Who?"

"Georgia," she said, "She's as popular as Spencer now. Moreover, because of their show on air, everyone is shipping them."

Josh thought about it, "Ms. Collins, that's a great idea. Why didn't we think of her? And as far as I know, there have always been rumors about the two of them. They were often seen by reporters together."

"Spencer is going to be the spokesperson of the Marsh Group, I can be sure about that," Catherine looked a little disappointed, "If Georgia agrees to endorse our True Love series, it will surely make a sensation."

"Ok!" Leslie believed her judgment and readily agreed, "I will leave it to you. Read the contract and see if there's anything to modify."

Catherine took the contract from Josh's hands and looked at the terms about the endorsement fee.

"She will agree with even less money than this."

Ten minutes later, in the vice president's office.

Catherine sat on the sofa by the window. She lit a cigarette and stared at the number on her phone, which she had just found, and took a puff of the cigarette.

Then she dialed the number.

After a while, the phone was answered, "Hello?" Georgia's languish voice came.

"Hello, Miss Clarke." Catherine came straight to the point, "I am the vice president of R-Alan Group,

Catherine Collins. I am calling to ask if you are interested in endorsing our True Love series."

"True Love series?" Georgia sneered, "Mr. Eastwood has been married ten times, true love?"

Catherine's face changed.

Georgia continued, "You know what? When I first saw your releasing, my friends and I all found it hilarious."

"The products have nothing to do with the CEO's private life." Catherine was calm and took another puff of the cigarette. "Just so you know, Spencer has decided to be the spokesperson of the Marsh Group."

Georgia, who was about to hang up the phone, was attracted by her words and seemed surprised.

Catherine added, "I heard that the Marsh Group is also going to do a True Love series. You like

Spencer, right? Sadly, he seems to feel nothing about you. Don't you want to take some revenge on

him?"

Catherine knew a woman's mind very well.

In a few words, Georgia's interest was aroused, "Okay, I will be your spokesperson."

Catherine didn't look excited, on the contrary, she seemed calm, for she had expected it.

"Great! Come to R-Alan tomorrow and we will sign the contract." Catherine smiled.

"Why not sign it now?" Georgia was a straightforward person. "I happen to be nearby. It won't take

much time to draw up a contract, will it? R-Alan is a big company, I'm sure you have the master plate."

Chapter 607 Cooperation

"Yes, we do," Catherine said, "I will come pick you up downstairs in ten minutes with the contract."

Then she hung up the phone.

Placing her phone down on the end table, she put out the cigarette and walked out. She went into the

president's office.

"Josh, modify the contract and print two out." Catherine said to Josh in front of Leslie. "Cut the

endorsement fee in half. I will go pick Georgia up downstairs. After the contracts are printed, send them

downstairs."

"Yes, Ms. Collins." Josh immediately went down to it. But cutting the endorsement down in half? It

would be even lower than the market price.

Catherine fixed her eyes on Leslie.

She was expressionless, and Leslie smiled.

"You should show everyone that you and your wife are in good terms," Catherine said directly, "You have been married ten times and now you want to sell everyone the True Love series, people have to buy your story."

Looking at her back turning around and walking out, Leslie was stunned.

Catherine was definitely the first person to talk to him in this attitude.

However, if Georgia didn't tell her, Catherine would not have thought about it.

She knew now that this was a problem to be solved. If not handled properly, it might cause a crisis to the sales.

But Leslie didn't care at all.

Catherine went downstairs and soon met Georgia. And Josh came with the contracts.

They signed the contract in the VIP reception room.

"Hope us a pleasant cooperation, Miss Clarke."

"Of course."

The two shook hands and Catherine watched her leave.

Just as Georgia walked out of the R-Alan Group building, before she could get into the car, she was surrounded by several reporters.

"What are you doing?" Georgia was annoyed with the reporters. It was because of these reporters that Spencer now hated her even more.

"Ms. Clarke, why were you in R-Alan? Are you going to cooperate with them?" one reporter asked politely.

Georgia took a deep breath and decided to take the opportunity, "I will be endorsing R-Alan's True Love series. I will appreciate it if you can promote it for us."

"That's great!"

"But Ms. Clarke, why didn't you endorse the Marsh Group's True Love series? I heard Spencer Lawrence will be their spokesperson."

"Did you do this to go against him?"

"That's none of your business," Georgia said, getting in the car, "Just do your job and don't ask too many questions."

She got into the car, closed the door and drove away.

She didn't think she was helping R-Alan, but going against Spencer.

Georgia believed that she had just as many fans as Spencer did. She wanted to win and prove herself to him.

In Roxy Fall, the air was fresh and the trees were lush.

The designers were catching fish in the stream. They laughed in delight and felt as if they had found their childhood again.

"Wow! There are shrimps here!!!"

Someone stood in the stream and looked up, "Mrs. Marsh, you should come down, too! The water is cool and lucid!"

"Yes, come!"

Jennifer smiled and looked at everyone, "I want to go find some vegetables with the others. I don't feel

like going into the water today. Just enjoy yourselves!"

"Okay! Goodbye, Mrs. Marsh!"

Since they came here, everyone felt as if liberated by nature.

Chapter 608 Have Fun

The wooden cabins were located on the hillside, built along the waterfall. The computers and supplies

were all there, so the bodyguards were guarding them 24 hours a day.

They were having barbecues in the yard on the concrete ground and the food on the grill was sizzling.

The fragrance of the food was in the air and two chefs were cooking.

There were roasted chicken and fish as well as many other types of barbecues there.

Several designers who stayed were tasting the barbecue.

"It tastes good. But we should definitely add more garlic on the fish!"

"The last time I barbecued was three years ago. I love it here! Thank you for cooking for us, Nancy."

"You are welcome. I'm glad you like it."

"It's so good. Taste the eggplant."

"Be careful. It's a bit hot."

There were some stairs by the cabin that led to the stream. By the stream built a pavilion and a swing.

A female designer was sitting on the swing with her computer.

Listening to the stream running, she was the first to have inspiration.

She started drawing.

Soon, she heard voices.

"We found some mushrooms!"

"We can make mushroom cream soup for dinner."

"Good idea!"

"Wow, the barbecue smells so good!" they seemed to be walking to the barbecue place.

"Have a taste! It's really delicious!"

Everyone seemed to be having fun.

The Roxy Fall was really a place for relaxation. Everyone was relaxed here and Jennifer didn't rush

anyone into working.

She thought that it took time for everyone to find their inspiration.

At dawn,

In the downtown, neither Finnley nor Mya worked overtime. They got off work on time and returned to the apartment.

Finnley washed his hands and was cooking steaks in the kitchen, while Mya was sitting at the dining table and watching the show.

A while later, Finnley came out with two steaks and placed one in front of her.

She glanced up at him, "Thank you." Then, she picked up the tableware and was about to eat.

"Aren't you even going to wash your hands? Is the show so addictive?" Finnley was a neat freak and finally could not bear it anymore.

Mya quickly put down the fork and knife. "I forgot it." She hit the pause button and got up to wash her hands.

Finnley stood by the table, staring at Spencer's face on Mya's phone. Was this her type?

Spencer didn't look serious at all.

"The show is well shot. I just can't stop watching it." Mya came out after washing her hands, sat down on her chair, put on her headphones again and continued watching. She giggled from time to time.

Finnley did not say a word and focused on eating his steak. Somehow, he had been in a bad mood.

After dinner, he went into the study with a frown.

Mya took a shower and lay down in bed, watching the play.

She used to make a warm milk for Finnley before going into her room, but now she could even skip going to the bathroom to pee just to watch the play.

The next day, in the morning.

As Linda walked around a bakery, pondering what she wanted for breakfast, a red Bentley stopped outside the bakery and Catherine got out and walked in.

Recently, she had been very busy and always felt hungry in the afternoon. So, she thought she should buy some breads before going to work.

Chapter 609 I Miss You

The time Catherine entered the bakery, Linda was going to pay for her breakfast at the cashier.

"Linda?"

Linda looked over and saw Catherine coming up to her, asking, "What did you buy?" Then she looked at one of the breads in her hands. "Is this good? Is there sugar in it?"

"Ms. Collins." Linda quickly said hello to her. "I like it. I think it's good."

"Where did you get it?" Catherine wanted to buy the same one.

Linda handed the breads to her. "You can take these. I will go get some more." Then, she turned around and walked away.

Soon she took four more over. "Are these enough?"

"Yes."

Catherine insisted on paying for her share.

"Let's go." Catherine handed one of the bags to Linda.

Linda took it and followed her, thanking her.

Catherine didn't ask her anything about her work, "Do you need a ride?"

"No, no." Linda didn't want to be seen with Catherine by her colleagues.

Catherine did not insist, "Okay. I need to go now. I have a morning meeting. Be careful on the way."

"OK, I will."

Linda was relieved as she watched Catherine get into her car and drive away.

Catherine was actually a nice person, but everyone had their own choice.

Linda had seen it all through.

In the Marsh Group, the morning sun shone on the building.

Finnley walked into the president's office and Ivan looked at him up and down. "Did you stay up?"

"Good morning, sir." Finnley didn't answer.

"Is there anything on your mind recently?" as a friend, Ivan asked, "You don't seem happy. What's wrong? Should I give you a few days off?"

"No, it won't affect my work," Finnley smiled, "I'm doing fine."

But Ivan knew that he clearly had something on his mind, and it had been there for several days.

"If you say so," Ivan was worried about him. "If you need a few days off, just tell me."

"I will."

"By the way, rearrange my schedule in the afternoon," Ivan said to him, "And lend me your car for a day."

"Where are you going?" Finnley was curious.

"To the So, Roxy Fall to see how everyone's doing." Ivan couldn't wait. He had even dreamed of Jennie last night.

See how everyone was doing?

He should be going there to see Jennifer.

Finnley said, "I see."

"I'll come back before you get off work."

Then Ivan waited anxiously and finally it was noon.

He had lunch and left after Finnley gave him his car keys.

He brought a lot of fruits before setting out.

The fruits filled the whole trunk.

Then he got into the driver's seat and set for the Roxy Fall.

He didn't take his Lamborghini to stay low-key.

Although Finnley's car was also a sports car, no one could recognize it was his.

The road was a bit bumpy and it took Ivan over an hour to arrive.

"Look! It seems to be Finnley's car!" someone heard the engine and looked over.

The designers barbecuing in the yard all looked over.

"Yes, it is his car."

"Why is he here?"

Chapter 610 In Good Terms

Some of the female designers were Finnley fans. Seeing him coming, they were excited.

"Wow, is he here to visit us?" one of them said excitedly.

After all, Finnley was handsome, professional and calm-headed. He was a young man with promising future and his own charm.

He was also easy-going and down-to-earth.

The White Maybach quickly stopped on the ground in front of the cabins.

When the door was opened, everyone shouted excitedly, "Finnley!"

But soon, they saw Ivan's face and were all surprised. They became a bit nervous.

It was hard not to, since Ivan had always had an oppressive aura around him.

There were also some people who inexplicably felt guilty. After all, they had been having fun here spending the company's money and doing nothing.

"Why are you still standing there?" Ivan smiled and said to everyone, "I've brought you fruits. Come carry them out of the trunk."

"Thank you, Mr. Marsh!"

Everyone greeted him and then walked up to the trunk.

Jennifer came out of the cabin and saw Ivan, their eyes locked. Ivan's eyes were full of affection.

"Wow, watermelons!"

"And grapes!"

Five people were carrying the fruits out of the trunk.

Ivan walked up to Jennifer with a gentle smile on his face, and the two hugged each other.

"Thank you for coming here to see me," Jennifer looked up at him in his arms and said in a sweet voice.

Ivan dropped a kiss on her forehead. Because there were many people here, they didn't hug for too long.

"Mr. Marsh, would you like to taste the barbecue?" the chef asked. She was happy to see him here.

Jennifer took his hand and walked him to the barbecue stove.

The smell of meat came to Ivan's nose and he swallowed.

"Mr. Marsh, have a try."

"Thanks."

Ivan took a kebab wrapped in a cucumber slice and ate it. It was yummy.

"How is it? Do you like it?"

"Yes!" Ivan said, "It's so good."

Jennifer put on the disposable gloves and kept feeding him the roasted meat.

She was very happy to see that he liked it.

The designers had carried the fruits out of the trunk.

Before Ivan got out of the car, he had heard laughter here. But everyone seemed to be quiet after he arrived.

He looked back and saw everyone standing there uneasily.

They stayed a bit far away from the grills.

Therefore, Ivan said to everyone, "Everyone, eat the barbecue or the fruits as you like. Don't care about me here. I'm just here to see my wife."

With that, he smiled and put his arm around Jennifer's shoulder.

Jennifer stuffed a roasted meat into his mouth and Ivan smiled from ear to ear.

They seemed really happy together.

For Ivan's words and the smile on his face, everyone started to feel relaxed again.

"Come eat the barbecues before they get overcooked," Ivan shouted, "I would stay here every day for this."

Everyone laughed upon hearing this and gathered around.

Some people were eating barbecues and some were having fruits. They didn't talk about work, and

Ivan didn't even ask anything.

He had been asking Jennifer questions in a low voice.

"Is it hot here? How's the AC working at night?"

"Are there many mosquitoes here? Have you been bitten?"

"Do you need anything else? Make me a list and I will have someone delivered here."

"What else do you want to eat? Do you need any ingredients?"

"How's your sleep? When did you get up and when did you go to sleep?"

He looked like a loving husband.

It was the first time the designers had seen this side of him. Gradually, they felt relaxed again.

In the R-Alan Group.

After packing up her things, Catherine took her purse and walked into the president's office. "Mr.

Eastwood, I'm getting off work now." Then she turned around and left.

Before Leslie could even ask anything, she was gone.