Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 114

The Marsh Group.

Catherine walked out of the ladies' room in high heels. Standing in front of the mirror, she straightened her hair and fixed her makeup. She looked elegant and exquisite and was the idol of countless female employees in the company.

"Good day, Ms. Collins."

"Hi, Ms. Collins."

All the employees greeted her respectfully. Catherine nodded at them in response with an elegant and self-confident smile.

"Excuse me, Ms. Collins. Our new product failed the review. Mr. Russell said Mr. Marsh still had several suggestions. Do you know his suggestions?" a project manager asked Catherine politely when he suddenly met her.

"I don't know. I've never talked to Mr. Marsh about the project," Catherine replied to him friendly. She stopped mid-step. "The meeting will begin soon. Let's see what Mr. Marsh will comment on it." She raised her wrist to check her watch. "You may go to the conference room now."

"OK, Ms. Collins."

Ten minutes later.

All the attendees to the meeting had arrived at the broad, bright conference room, including Catherine.

However, Finnley and Ivan still hadn't shown up.

Since the deputy president was in the room, others were waiting patiently.

Catherine dialed Finnley's phone number. "Hello, Finnley. Where is Mr. Marsh? We're supposed to have a meeting with him. Has he forgotten about it?"

"Please postpone the meeting," answered Finnley helplessly, "Mr. Marsh is in a hospital. He has a stomachache and is in an emergency room now."

Catherine's heart tightened. She instantly stood up and rushed out of the conference room.

She even didn't hang up the phone or dismiss the attendees.

Then she took an elevator and ran out of the lobby.

After sitting in her car, she didn't fasten the seat belt before starting the engine.

'How could it be possible? He's in an emergency room. Is his disease severe?'

Catherine was worried about him and had utterly forgotten how cold and aloof Ivan was to her.

She ran three red lights to arrive at the hospital ASAP and didn't care about her own life or death.

The hospital.

Ivan was sent to the VIP ward after leaving the emergency room.

He had a gastric lavage and was put on a drip, feeling all right now.

Finnley went to help him check in the hospital.

Jennifer stood in front of his bed, staring at him in silence. She didn't feel sorry for him as the doctor said he was fine now.

"Press the emergency bell if you need anything." The nurse measured his body temperature before leaving the ward.

The doctor told Jennifer that the overnight cake caused Ivan's stomachache.

"Why did you eat the overnight cake? What is your problem?" Jennifer bitched about him, "Don't you know how fragile your stomach is?"

Half-lying on the bed, Ivan retorted in an even tone, "Someone picked up a cake from the trash can and ate it. What is her problem?"

Jennifer was in wordless shame, gaping at him in embarrassment.

'How did he know? Why does Jordan tell him everything?'

They were both silly, so neither should mock the other.

Ivan gazed at her in a complaint, recalling that she was still with Spencer before coming to the hospital.

Jennifer also recalled that he was with Catherine and how heartless he was to her. She was also in anger.

Catherine arrived at the hospital meanwhile.

She trotted into the lobby and toward the elevator after getting off the car.

The VIP ward.

Ivan snapped, "Are you dating Spencer Lawrence today again?"

Jennifer was shocked, wondering how he knew they had met.

'No! I didn't date him.'

Ivan seized her arm suddenly and dragged her.

"Ah!"

Jennifer tripped over, falling on him.

At the door, Catherine happened to see the scene after rushing here. She held the door frame and stopped instantly.

Sweat oozed on her forehead. She gasped for breath while watching them.

Ivan was on a drip, and Jennifer lay on his body. He bit her lips overbearingly.

"Umm..." she groaned in pain. However, she failed to break free. "It hurts..."

Ivan didn't let go of her lips, increasing his strength gradually.

It was his punishment for her.