

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 119

The Marsh Group.

Catherine finished the call to a nutritionist. Then she bought the ingredients in person and made congee for Ivan again.

Linda watched her being so busy, feeling indeed sorry for her.

Catherine was always aloof and never treated another person so nicely, but her kindness wasn't appreciated.

Linda wondered if she would be upset.

"Done." Catherine carefully held the congee and turned around, putting on a gentle smile. "Linda, I'm taking the congee to Mr. Marsh. Call me only when there's something urgent or important. You can deal with the routine matters on my behalf."

"OK, Ms. Collins." Linda watched her leave, heaving a sigh.

Catherine would be the woman closest to Mr. Marsh if Jennifer didn't exist.

In Ivan's office.

Ivan had just finished a video conference. Wearing a black suit, he was sitting at the broad desk. He caught sight of the woman entering while holding a bowl, his eyes cold and indifferent.

"I made the congee for you, Ivan. All good for your stomach. I asked the nutritionist and Rowan before making it." Catherine carefully put the bowl in front of him. "Have a try."

"Stop doing it." Ivan didn't want to upset her. "I've had the injection of nutritious fluid just now. No appetite."

"Try it, Ivan. It's yummy." It even made her hungry when she smelled it. "It's good for your stomach. The nutritious fluid only takes the hungry feeling away, but you still need to eat."

"I don't want to repeat my words." Ivan looked up.

Catherine felt frustrated, but she didn't show it on the surface.

She was so close to him physically but still felt they were far apart.

"Ivan, why don't you go home and have a rest?" Catherine said in a brisk tone, "I'm the deputy president. I can do some work for you on your behalf."

"Daddy!"

Suddenly, the children rushed into Ivan's office, schoolbags on their backs.

Alfie pushed Catherine away, gazing at her on alert. "What are you doing?" He noticed the congee on the desk. "It's not meal time yet. Why did you make congee for my dad?"

"Do you have a crush on my dad? Why do I always see you next to him?" Diana stood next to her brother, glaring at Catherine. "My dad is married. You'd better leave him alone."

Alfie echoed, "Just a reminder, my mom is a beautiful woman and good at cooking. Daddy loves her dishes and always eats a lot. He has no appetite for your congee. Not a single bite!"

The two kids gave Catherine several heavy blows in one go. She tried her best to keep calm.

Ivan didn't mediate in, watching them in silence.

Catherine had to turn away.

"Take the congee away," Ivan reminded her.

She had to stop. Alfie handed the bowl to her. "Here you go."

Catherine was indeed pissed but couldn't do anything.

She had to grab the bowl from the boy and leave the office without looking back.

Alfie and Diana clung to Ivan, holding his hands.

"Daddy, what's the relationship between you and this woman?"

"Daddy, does this woman like you?"

Ivan stood up. "Let's go home, kiddos." He walked out of the office with the children. "She's my coworker. We work together. Nothing else."

When they were in front of the elevator, Catherine appeared again. Their gazes met.

Ivan said to her, "You are the deputy president. Since you want to share my burdens, please talk to Finnley. I'm off duty now."

When the elevator doors slid open, he entered with the children. Catherine was so furious that her chest heaved up and down.

On the way home, Alfie called Jennifer to prepare dinner as Ivan was going home.

For the sake that Ivan had eaten the overnight cake, Jennifer cooked a hearty dinner in person.

The house was full of harmony.

The dinner ended.

Marry took the children to have a walk in the yard, told them some stories, and watched the starry night through the astronomical telescope.

Jennifer and Ivan went to the balcony on the second floor.

He had promised to tell her tonight the truth about the fire.