

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 129

“Of course not, which is why I can only approach her as Darcie and hide my identity as Mrs. Marsh.” Then, Jennifer asked. “According to your understanding of her situation, is there any experience you can share with me?”

This was why she came here today.

“If I was given enough time, I could have cured her, but she was out of patience,” Rowan said. “At the end of the day, she didn’t have faith in anyone.”

“She was being pessimistic, I guess. Few burn scars could be healed perfectly. She must have searched it online before.” There was slight regret in Jennifer’s words. “How could it be cured easily? The scars were there since years ago. It was meant to be a long-time process.”

“She hurts people when she’s agitated,” Rowan reminded Jennifer. “She doesn’t have much faith in living. Therefore, the balconies and windows were all sealed with safety nets.”

While the two were communicating about Aubree’s situation.

In the CEO’s office of the Marsh Group.

Dressed neatly, Ivan looked charming.

He sat in his chair, put down the files in his hand and couldn’t help thinking about Jennifer.

Where did she go, getting up so early?

He had mixed feelings about the kiss that night.

Was she sympathizing for him?

Or did she kiss him because she like him?

Ivan had never been distracted when at work, but recently, his mind just constantly drifted to Jennifer.

What was he doing?

Did he fall in love with her?

He married her because he wanted the kids to have a mother and enjoy mother’s love.

The footsteps of coming in drew his attention back from his thoughts. Ivan looked up and saw Catherine entering with a document.

“Mr. Marsh, we need your signature on this.” Catherine handed him the document and looked serious.

Actually, she could have handed the job to Linda. She didn’t have to come here in person.

Ivan took a look at her, read through the document and signed his name at the end of it.

The whole time, Catherine had been looking at him affectionately, wishing that time could go slower so that she could stay longer with him.

Ivan handed her the signed document and found that she was lost in thought.

The two's eyes met and Catherine asked, "Did you get any better?" With a smile, she took over the document. "Can you eat now with her around?"

Ivan frowned, "What answer do you want to hear?"

Being asked this question, Catherine was caught off guard, feeling that his gaze was as sharp as a dagger.

"You've lost your mind. Do you know that?" Catherine tried to hold back the frustration and said calmly. "In the past, you would at least treat me like a partner, not like now, a complete stranger."

She said, "When I was abroad, we would make phone calls every week. Not only did we talk about work, we were also concerned about each other.

She continued, "But now, I have done nothing and you are seeing me as an enemy."

"I just don't want to cause unnecessary misunderstanding," Ivan said frankly, "I was single before, but now I am married."

Hearing this, Catherine was pissed, not knowing what to say.

Ivan withdrew his cold gaze and didn't say anything more.

Catherine took the document, turned around and left.

In Kelsington Bay.

A black Volvo was parked in the yard in front of a house. Rowan got out of the driver's seat and walked towards the house with some files.

Ten minutes later.

Aubree had finished reading Darcie's CV. She learned that Darcie became a renowned pharmacist at a very young age and she had been keeping a low key. She was a specialist in treating burn scars.

Rowan found that Aubree looked calm and indifferent the whole time.