

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) novel

Chapter 18

"Go ahead. I'm listening." With his hands on the keyboard, Ivan seemed to take no interest in it.

With a slight embarrassment on her face, Catherine continued with a smile. "The Marsh Group has been chosen to take charge of the Royal New Year's Collection, the whole collection! This is a big deal, which not only can we make profit, but also once again enhance the position of our company in the industry."

Hearing such good news, Ivan didn't show any emotional ups and downs. He said in a cold voice, "It's not a big deal. Don't you make it clear on the phone?"

Although Catherine was used to his cold attitude towards people, he still treated her like this after two years, which made her inevitably disappointed.

"Ivan." Catherine forced a smile. "I won't leave this time."

Ivan looked up at her with a serious look, not surprised at all.

She blinked her eyes, put her hands on the desk, and looked at him with a soft smile. "I'm coming back to help you. Your stomach is not good, and I'll share the work in the future. It's also Aubree's wish that you take time to recuperate."

Before he could say anything, she continued, "But don't worry. Everything has been arranged in the branch company."

Did mother see today's news? Ivan thought to himself.

"Daddy!"

"Daddy!"

Two voices came to her ears. Catherine turned her head and saw a pair of well-dressed children coming in. Their faces were pink, like crystal buns.

Their eyes like grapes were particularly attractive. They came to the desk, ignored the existence of the woman, and put the thermo container on the table.

"Daddy, this is the chicken soup Mommy made for you."

"Daddy, Mommy said you must drink them all."

A faint smile appeared on Ivan's tensed face. He reached out and opened the thermo container. "It smells good. How should we thank Mommy? What gift is better for her?"

"Mommy likes amusement parks." Alfie was full of ideas. "Why don't you go on Sunday?"

"Okay."

"Daddy, drink it while it's hot."

The two children squeezed to the desk and pushed Catherine aside.

Seeing that Ivan picked up the spoon, she couldn't help worrying, "Ivan, don't drink it. You will vomit."

"Bad woman! What are you talking about?" Alfie looked at her unhappily. "Mommy didn't poison the soup"

Catherine was speechless with rage.

Ivan took up the spoon and ate up the chicken soup in front of her.

This scene shocked Catherine.

He handed the empty bowl back to the kids, "Thank mommy for making the soup. I will take her to the amusement park on Sunday."

"You're welcome. We're family," Alfie held Diana's hand. "Daddy, Diana and I are leaving now. Don't work overtime tonight. Remember to go home early!"

"Yes, sir!" Ivan smiled.

This smile fascinated Catherine, but her heart trembled with jealousy.

It was rare for Ivan to have such an expression on his face. She panicked, "These two kids are really his children?"

She took a closer look and found that the eyebrows, the bridge of nose, the forehead, the earlobes... were just like Ivan's.

After the children left, she stood there as if she had lost her soul, and her smile no longer appeared on her face.

Just like last time, Ivan didn't feel sick at all. Even he himself felt strange.

He hadn't eaten for a few years, but he was used to the food she cooked. He seemed to bounce back.

"I don't believe that you have been married. How could it be possible for you to hide your marriage for seven years?" She wanted an answer to comfort herself.

"You can go out now." Ivan turned a blind eye to her sadness. "I will ask the design department to come up with a plan for Royal New Year's Collection as soon as possible. You don't have to worry about it."

"Please answer my question." It was hard for her to restrain her inner emotions. "You aren't actually married, right? You just don't want to get married so early nor live according to your mother's will, so you put on such a show, did you?"

Ivan turned off the computer and left. With his hands in his pockets, he strode without looking back. He didn't want to talk to her.

Having left behind, she gritted her teeth and stared at his back, fury bubbling up from her heart.

No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't get into his heart.

No! She wouldn't fail or give up so easily.