

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 256

Was he... suspicious?

Finnley panicked. He put down the documents and came to Ivan.

Aubree had told everyone what to do if Ivan asked about Jennifer. So, there was no second answer.

Since Ivan had selective amnesia, he could bring the pains back to him. Besides, Finnley heard that Jennifer had left with Spencer.

So Finnley's answer was the same as what Aubree had said last night.

Ivan remembered Jordan's expression again last night. His wounded heart sank.

He felt isolated.

How could he, the president of the Marsh Group, be fooled by a woman?

Ivan didn't believe it. But he had no proof.

Catherine showed up at the door with a cup of coffee. When Finnley turned around, he found her in a different style.

She had changed not only her haircut but also her outfit. Catherine no longer looked like the tough female leader, but rather a lovely, sweet girl, like Jennifer.

"Mr. Marsh, Finnley, good morning." Catherine was polite. Her voice was gentle and there was a smile on her face.

"Ms. Collins." Finnley looked at Ivan, "Mr. Marsh, if there is nothing else, I'll go to work."

He didn't want to get in the middle.

"Okay."

After Finnley left, only Ivan and Catherine were in the office.

Catherine gently placed the coffee on the table, smiling all the time. "No sugar. I made it according to your usual taste. Have a try."

Because of the loss of memory, Ivan didn't hate Catherine. She was a stranger to him.

His gaze stayed on her for ten seconds.

Catherine bravely met Ivan's eyes. She was ecstatic that he was looking right at her. He hadn't done so for a long time.

"Let me introduce myself." Catherine smiled softly, "My name is Catherine Collins. We have known each other for more than 20 years, and I've been the vice president of the Marsh Group for more than ten years. You got my resume on your laptop. I suppose you've checked it."

Ivan indeed had. Catherine seemed to be very capable in business. She was an excellent woman.

"We've been in a relationship for many years. We celebrate every birthday and holiday together." As she spoke, she showed him the photos on her phone. "These are all evidence."

Ivan looked at the photos. There were dates on top of them.

A year ago, two years ago, three years ago, four years ago...

Christmas, birthdays, New Year's Eve, Halloween...

They even planted trees with the employees together.

They didn't look very intimate in the photos, but it could be seen that they understood each other well and were very close.

Catherine was really happy seeing no disgust and coldness in Ivan's eyes.

He was still her prince charming, the god she worshipped, her driving force, her oxygen.

Ivan randomly checked the photos and then returned the phone to her.

Catherine took it, and then turned around, and sat down on Ivan. She really couldn't control herself any longer. She wrapped her arms around his neck. "I know you don't remember me, but it doesn't matter, I'll be with you for the rest of my life."

This caught Ivan by surprise.

She kissed him on the lips, but he turned his face. Her kiss landed on his cheek.

Catherine was still excited, "Let's have dinner together, okay?"

"Are you really my fiancée?" Why didn't he feel any excitement even if they were so close?

Catherine said determinedly, "Yes."

"I can't eat. Don't you even know that?" He questioned.

Catherine was stunned. Was he testing her?

Hadn't Jennifer made medicine for him? She thought Jennifer was so omnipotent. Her medicine didn't work?

"A famous doctor had made some medicine for you. Have you taken them on time? I thought you are getting better." Catherine made an excuse.

Ivan held her waist with both hands. Just as she was thrilled, Ivan put her on the ground.

Catherine was heartbroken. She consoled herself that he at least didn't hate her anymore.