Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 257

Catherine bent down again, took Ivan's hand, and smiled, "It doesn't matter. Whether your stomach can be cured or not, I'll be with you forever."

Ivan seemed to have no feelings. He looked indifferent. He had no interest in women.

Pulling his finger out of her palm, Ivan said lightly, "Behave like a girl."

Catherine was embarrassed. "But I'm your fiancée."

"Not my wife."

Catherine felt angry.

"Go, I'm going to work." Ivan turned on the computer, "You don't need to send coffee over anymore. I don't like it."

Catherine took a deep breath and turned away in frustration.

But she kissed him and sat on his lap. That was already a lot.

Catherine had never even dared to think of such images.

She smiled, feeling happier than ever before.

Jennifer wasn't there, so she still had the chance.

Next, she would climb into his bed.

About an hour later.

Catherine went downstairs with a document, smiling, thinking of the kiss.

Not long after she walked out of the company hall, her smile froze. She stopped.

Spencer stood in front of her, looking unfriendly.

Catherine was a little flustered, "Spencer, what are you doing here?" She knew he was with Jennifer.

The next second, Spencer raised his hand and slapped her delicate face!

Catherine covered her face, looking at him in amazement!

"This is for Jennifer. You stole her life and humiliated her..." Spencer looked vicious. "I hope this will teach you a lesson. Do never touch her again."

"Spencer, are you crazy...?" Catherine couldn't believe it. Was this still the boy who once took her as a big sister?

Ivan cared about Spencer, so Catherine treated him like a younger brother too! Whenever Spencer caused trouble, she helped deal with it. She had always been trying to erase the tension between Ivan and Spencer.

"Do you hear me?" He looked at her quietly and asked, "Stay away from Jennifer!"

"Do you like her?" Catherine took away the hand covering her face in amazement and asked seriously, "Do you like Jennifer?"

Spencer didn't answer. He didn't want to waste her time here.

"Just remember what I said today. Whether I like her or not has nothing to do with you!" With that, he turned and left.

Catherine watched the enraged man got into the car and drove away.

She was in a trance for a long time, and her eyes were full of disbelief!

What's so attractive about that bitch? What fascinates the brothers so much?

But... Spencer liked Jennifer, and Jennifer promised to be his woman that day. So, Jennifer was no longer a threat, right?

As long as Jennifer stopped showing up in front of Ivan, Catherine could let her off.

But Spencer and Ivan were brothers. Jennifer couldn't possibly disappear from Ivan's life.

Catherine, who had been slapped, didn't feel any pain. She was wondering if she should stop it! Was it a good thing or a bad thing?

In the office.

Ivan held two video conferences in a row.

He remembered everything about the company. Everyone thought he had been on a business trip for the past three months.

Not many people know about the car accidents, and even fewer know about his amnesia.

At the end of the meeting, he caught a glimpse of a piece of news.

"The president and the vice president of the Marsh Group will tie the knot on the 18th of next month!

"Perfect Match! Looking Forward to Mr. Marsh & Ms. Collins' wedding."

These two headlines shocked him. Coldness flashed through his eyes.

"Mr. Marsh, your coffee." Finnley brought over a cup of freshly brewed coffee. "Take a break."

"What's going on with this news?" Ivan turned the computer to him, "I'm getting married on the 18th next month. Why don't I know that?"