

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 268

She walked over to their table and smacked her hand down on it.

Ivan and Catherine raised their eyes together in shock.

Mya's glare fell on Catherine, "You're so mean! They have children already and you're still trying to steal other's husband. Do you have any sense of morality?"

Catherine's face turned scarlet and then pale, and her eyes were dodging, embarrassed.

"And you!" Mya scowled at Ivan. She put her hands on the table, leaned in slightly, and asked fiercely, "What the hell is going on with you?"

"Three months ago, you came to me like a madman, desperate to know Jennie's whereabouts! You were like a trapped beast whose heart has been dug out! And now? Your announcement about marrying another woman has been all over the news!"

"Jerk! Scumbag!"

Jennie?

Jennie?

Ivan was in a trance for a moment and he realized the name in his memory was Jennie.

"How will you explain it to the children?" Mya was furious, "Do you have any conscience?" Then she flung the tablecloth fiercely.

All the plates and cups and bowls fell and crashed onto the floor!

Catherine rose up from a start to dodge. "Ah!" But the hot and greasy soup still splashed all over her.

Ivan couldn't dodge in time either, but his condition was better than hers because he was wearing a suit.

Ivan stared at Mya coldly.

"You guys won't be happy!" Mya pointed at him fiercely, "I curse you two. I hope you guys will quarrel and want to get divorce every day! You won't have children in this life!"

Catherine was so pissed off but she couldn't refute it.

And her eyes were filled with hatred. Sooner or later, Mya was gonna pay for this.

When Catherine came back to her senses, she found that Ivan's icy eyes were staring at her, "Why don't you refute it?" Ivan asked calmly, "Who is Jennie? Who is this girl?"

"..." Catherine was speechless.

Ivan's eyes glinted with irritation, and he turned to leave.

"Ivan..." Catherine bit her lip.

A lot of people were watching and pointing at her. She felt humiliated. Her clothes were covered in soup and she couldn't face anyone.

Ivan returned to the company, walked into his office, and threw the soup-stained coat on the sofa. And his face slightly darkened.

After a while, the phone rang. Someone reported to him, "Mr. Marsh, I've checked the security footage. This girl's name is Mya Saunders and she is the mayor's daughter."

No wonder she was audacious enough to blow her stack in front of him.

"Her address?" He opened his thin lips lightly.

"The specific location has been sent to you on WhatsApp."

"Okay." He hung up the phone.

At this time, Finnley came in with a document, "Mr. Marsh, may I make the appointment with Mayon Inc at ten o'clock tomorrow morning? An hour earlier than before."

"Okay."

After a while, Catherine returned to her office full of anger.

Seeing her clothes, Linda took a deep breath, "My God, you got in a fight?"

And when she saw her expression, Linda was startled.

A terrifying cold light flashed across her beautiful eyes as if she was about to shred something.

She grabbed the porcelain cup on the table and threw it down to the ground. There was a crisp sound. The cup was shattered instantly and the tea splashed on the sofa.

Catherine went mad.

Linda was so frightened that she didn't even dare to breathe.

"She went too far! Mya Saunders!" Her chest heaved violently and her fingers clenched into fists, "Don't let me see you again! Even if you are the mayor's daughter, I'll hunt you down no matter what!"

Afternoon.

Mya was sulking at home for two hours and she couldn't get in touch with Jennifer. She was really worried for her!

"She doesn't want her husband anymore, but her kids?"

“What’s the matter with Ivan? It’s like he has changed into a different person. It’s totally strange!”

“Doesn’t he hate Catherine the most? He didn’t marry her all these years. What’s with the grand wedding suddenly? Has he lost his mind?”

At this moment, the doorbell rang.

Mya made an appointment with a friend. She stopped thinking about that, put on her shoes, and ran to open the door, “Coming!” Her parents were still traveling abroad, so she was usually alone at home.

When she opened the door in high spirits, she was shocked and instinctively closed the door.

But a hand firmly stopped the door from closing. Ivan stared at her silently.