

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 274

Considering the children's talent for hacking, Finnley said, "Mr. Marsh, the clubhouse is good and spacious with a special area for children. Why not bring them with us?"

Ivan looked at the children, "Why didn't you go to kindergarten today?"

"We've asked for an extended leave!" Alfie said, "We have to do something more important, so we don't want to waste time in kindergarten."

Ivan stared at Alfie and thought Alfie was too much more mature than his peers.

Ivan could tell from Alfie's round eyes that Alfie was very smart. Some people say that eyes were the windows to the soul. Ivan was sure that Alfie was a genius.

"What's more important?" Ivan gathered his papers. "Tell me about it."

"Helping you remember the past!" Alfie blurted out. "Besides, we need to find where Mommy is and stop the bloody wedding, so many things to do!"

Before Ivan could say something, Diana said, "Daddy, please take us with you?"

Ivan stroked the children's heads. "Fine, get ready to go."

"Hooray!"

Ivan was not going to go with the executives. After all, they were not going off to war.

He then set off with Finnley and the children.

After what happened in the meeting, Catherine was too ashamed to follow them.

In the back seat of Ivan's Lamborghini, Alfie wrapped his arm around Diana's shoulders and looked at Ivan, "Daddy, let's get reacquainted."

"I'll start by introducing myself." Diana smiled and spoke in a pleasant voice, "My name is Diana. I'm six years old!"

"I'll do my introduction on the way back." Alfie smiled mysteriously as he looked at Finnley.

Alfie hadn't told Finnley what he was going to do, so Finnley knew nothing about it, but he believed in Alfie.

Finnley thought Alfie must be responsible for embarrassing Catherine.

Catherine was raving mad in her office.

She was disgraced in front of the executives of the whole company! Catherine didn't know how she could face them in the future.

Everyone might think her horny!

Damn it!

Linda dared not say anything. The mood of the office was subdued.

“What’s wrong with you?” Catherine turned and yelled at Linda, venting her anger on Linda. “What did you do with the laptop?”

“There’s nothing on the laptop screen!” Linda explained aggrievedly, “I’ve been focusing on adjusting the format. I would’ve stopped it if I had seen what was going on!”

Catherine knew whatever she did would be in vain. What was worse, Ivan saw the photos as well.

What would he think of her?

Ivan was always cold to Catherine and was unwilling to marry her. With tears in her eyes, Catherine sat down helplessly in her office chair.

“I’m so sorry.” Linda was also sad.

Catherine’s eyes were red. “There’s no use being sorry.” She was especially worried that Ivan would cancel the wedding.

Ivan’s Lamborghini soon arrived at its destination.

This was the top clubhouse in Arkpool City, with several two-story buildings perfectly laid out, and the greenery inside was perfect.

The entrance was heavily guarded, so cars couldn’t get in.

It was particularly quiet inside. Various facilities were high-end and advanced.

After getting out of the car, Ivan took the children’s hand and walked toward the reception room.

Finnley followed them with his laptop.

They look like an ambitious and confident team.

Alfie was wearing dungarees while Diana in a suspender skirt.

They had been to many grand places, but this clubhouse was so beautiful that they couldn’t help but look around.

The spacious reception room was tastefully furnished.

Eight people from the Jerald’s were already seated. They all put on work badges and were dressed in black suits, ranging in age from 30 to 60 years old.

Once inside, Alfie and Diana realized the subdued mood in the room.

At this time, the president of Mayon and his special assistant walked in through another door.

“Hello, Mr. Anderson.”

“Hello, Mr. Marsh.”

Everyone greeted each other.

“Mr. Marsh, you’re such a good father that you even take your children here.” With a smile on his face, Mr. Anderson said to the staff, “Take the kids to the children’s area, and serve them well.”

“Yes, Mr. Anderson.”

The children’s area was right next to the reception room, with playground facilities inside.

Ivan gave a gentle look as he let go of the children’s hands, “Go and enjoy yourselves.”

“Okay.” The children walked away with the staff. Finnley hurriedly leaned over and held Alfie’s shoulders. “Don’t do anything yet. We may get the upper hand.” Finnley whispered in Alfie’s ear.

Alfie did not say anything, running away with Diana.

Finnley stared at Alfie’s back and got a little worried. He was afraid that what they did would be exposed.