

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 302

Jennifer smiled awkwardly. What was this?

What should she do? Should she answer?

“Mr. And Mrs. Marsh, and the little mister and miss here, please follow me upstairs.”

“We’ve had the Studio 25 ready for you. There are in total 20 matching outfits for parents and children. Feel free to try them on. The photographer and stylists are in there, waiting for you.”

The four of them followed the shop assistant upstairs. Ivan didn’t release Jennifer’s hand. He could feel her hand hot. She didn’t wear much clothes today, was she nervous?

Alfie called to book the studio yesterday. So far, things were within his expectation.

He had seen the reporters just now, did Jennifer and Ivan see them?

In the hospital.

In a VIP ward, Catherine, whose cheeks were swollen, sat in bed and was having an IV injection.

She had finally gotten through last night. She felt alone and aggrieved.

Linda brought her breakfast.

She was sitting on the chair and persuading Catherine, “Ms. Collins, you have to eat. I know you couldn’t chew now, so I made you some porridge.”

“Where’s Mr. Marsh?” Catherine asked in a low voice, “Is he busy now?”

“It’s Saturday,” Linda replied, “He doesn’t have to work.”

Saturday...

Catherine was stunned. Ivan didn’t work on Saturdays, which meant he should be at home.

Wasn’t he going to come visit her? It was about nine in the morning now.

She had been slapped for so many times. The test result showed that her hearing had been slightly damaged and she needed to stay in the hospital for treatment.

She was looking forward to Ivan coming to see her, but at the same time, she was afraid to see him.

He happened to see her being so embarrassed yesterday. She felt ashamed in front of him now.

But even if it wasn’t her who had been slapped but an ordinary employee, as the boss, he should have come to see her.

It was out of courtesy.

Moreover, she was about to marry him.

"Ms. Collins, have some porridge. It'll get cold soon," as her friend, Linda was genuinely worried about her. "Take care of yourself. Maybe... Maybe Mr. Marsh is having breakfast now. He might come soon."

With a glimpse of hope, Catherine didn't refuse. "Call the doctor over. I have something to ask him."

At this moment, the doctor happened to come in.

"Doctor, when will my face recover?" Catherine was a bit excited.

"It's not your face that matters the most now," the doctor checked the values on the medical devices, while making records, he said, "It's your hearing I'm worried about."

"I'm getting married! I can't let anything delay it!" Catherine shouted in excitement, "I don't care about my hearing, but my face!"

Alas!

Women!

The doctor sighed. "Don't worry about it. It will only take a week for your face to recover if you cooperate with the treatment."

"Okay, I will!" Catherine nodded repeatedly.

"I see that everything's fine here. I will come again after the IV." After that, the doctor turned around and left.

"Since you are receiving treatment, have some food first." Linda was relieved.

Catherine didn't say anything but took over the bowl of porridge and the spoon.

Linda sat beside her bed and felt sorry for her. How did Ms. Collins end up here?

After finishing the porridge, Catherine asked uneasily. "Are the others talking about it in the company?" After all, a lot of people had seen it the other day.

"You are the VP, who dares to talk about it?" Linda's words were comforting. "Don't worry, Ms. Collins. No one will say a word. Moreover, you are going to be Mrs. Marsh soon, and people will forget about this. You just need to get over it yourself."

Thinking of Mya Saunders, Catherine gritted her teeth in hatred.

Since she had humiliated her in front of everyone, she wouldn't show her any mercy even if she was the daughter of the mayor!

One day, she would teach Mya a lesson!

She wouldn't let her go easily on this!