

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 338

In the study next door, the books on the shelves were well-sorted, all of which are limited editions that were not available in general bookstores. And most of them were about financial management and world economics.

Ivan sat down on the couch in front of the window and looked out. Night had fallen

The rain stopped. The bright moon was hanging in the sky.

He called Finnley. "Busy?"

"How dare I be busy when you need my service, Mr. Marsh?" Finnley spoke in a relaxed tone, "What can I do for you?"

"Let's check the wedding venue tomorrow." Ivan's voice was low and calm, "The wedding is going on as scheduled, but the bride will be someone else."

"Ms. Brooks?" Finnley guessed.

"How do you think?" Ivan really wanted to knock Finnley on the head. Yet soon, he asked solemnly, "Do you have pictures of me with her? How many do we need? If there aren't enough, we can go take some tomorrow."

"Are you sure you are going to marry Ms. Brooks?" Finnley didn't understand what happened.

"Whom otherwise? Catherine?"

"Nope." Finnley smiled and said, "You've been silent. I thought you'd compromised."

"Let's get back to the point." Ivan took a sip of his coffee.

"There are pictures, the ones you took in the castle when you endorsed the ring for Miss Alice Edison, I have copies of HD quality here. You can take a look tomorrow."

"Okay." Ivan thought, "Don't tell anyone about this, change the photos the night before the wedding. Tomorrow we are only taking a look and see if there could be something new."

Ivan didn't care about the venue until the bride was changed.

"Okay, I got this. The planning team does not dare to neglect the details of your wedding." Finnley said, "I've checked the venue four times and I didn't find any flaws. But if you want to do it yourself, I'll go with you."

Ivan paid attention to every detail because Jennifer was the bride.

"I plan to dismiss Catherine from the company after the wedding. To save her face, prepare a resignation letter for her and tell everyone that she leaves the company voluntarily."

"Me?" This seemed to be a tricky task for Finnley.

“Whom otherwise?” Ivan said coldly, “I don’t want to see her.”

Finnley had no confidence in handling this matter. What if Catherine refused to cooperate?

In the study, Ivan was still talking to Finnley.

Jennifer was tidying stuff in the bedroom.

Marry and Jordan were at the top of the building. They just set it in a warm and romantic way.

Plants had been changed, some of which were blooming. When the wind blew, the aroma was very pleasant to smell.

Coffee and snacks were also prepared, as well as a bottle of red wine and two glasses to set the mood.

Even the tablecloth had been deliberately changed to a fresh style. The railings were wrapped with little bulbs.

In the end, Jordan sprinkled rose petals on the roof.

After the check, they quietly retreated.

At the bedroom door, Ivan leaned on the door frame with his hands around his chest, looking affectionately at the back of the girl inside, “Are you done?”

Jennifer, who was sitting at the table looking through the photo album, looked back, she closed the album, watched him walk towards her, and stood up.

“Let me take you somewhere.” Ivan took her hand and led her out of the bedroom

She didn’t ask where they were going, because they were going upstairs.

Arriving at the top of the building, Jennifer was surprised. It was so romantic.

Red wine, snacks, coffee, roses...

Before she could react, Ivan gently tugged at her shoulders, lifted her little face, and couldn’t help but kiss her tender pink lips.

Under the bright moonlight, Jennifer instinctively grabbed his waist and kissed him back.

Ivan’s body temperature rose. Hot blood swelled into his brain. Countless fragments of his lost memory appeared.

He met her for the first time seven years later, in that poor village, in front of the bamboo house.

She came to Emerald Bay for the first time and signed an agreement for their children.

The first time they held hands, the first time they kissed...