

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 35

"We must fix the system first and see if the data is still there."

"Yes, hurry up."

The R-Alan headquarters was in a mess. It would be a significant loss if the data was lost.

On the sun-heated lawn of the kindergarten, seeing that the children were fine, Ivan said goodbye to them and returned to the company.

Alfie found that someone was monitoring his location. He sneered and quickly set up a defense.

The lonely kid had drawn Miss Amy's attention.

"Alfie, why don't you go play with other children?"

"I don't like to play games, so childish. I came here to protect my sister, not to play games." He was so straightforward.

Amy smiled awkwardly and stopped asking. After all, he was Mr. Marsh's child.

Looking at the codes on his iPad, Amy thought he was playing games.

The Marsh Group.

Dozens of floors of the building towered into the clouds, strikingly glittering.

The subsidiary buildings stood in the CBD, shining like an untouchable palace under the sun.

The president's office was on the 22nd floor, a massive space decorated in a simple and stylish way.

Ivan stood at the floor-to-ceiling window, gazing out, lost in his own thoughts.

A footstep came, and he withdrew his thoughts without looking back.

"Have a cup of coffee?"

Catherine smiled, sounding gentle.

Ivan glanced at her and the coffee in her hand without taking it.

"Want a chat?" She said in a low voice, "We haven't seen each other for two years, and we're all too busy to have a chat these days."

"It's work time." Ivan was aloof.

Catherine smiled, "I know, but you have to be with the children after work. My eyes were weary, so I came around to take a break. I still have to work overtime tonight."

She patiently handed the coffee cup to him, hoping he would drink it.

Ivan took it and continued looking out the window, "Anything to talk about?"

Catherine was relieved to see him take a sip of coffee, feeling sweeter than honey.

"Has Rowan cured your stomach?" She cared about his health, "Still can't eat?"

He did not answer.

Catherine sighed, looking at the familiar bustling city with a mixed feeling, "I know a famous doctor abroad. He is an expert in stomach diseases. I made an appointment with him. He'll come to Arkpool this weekend. It only takes you two hours. Would you go see him?"

"No." Ivan refused, "Just focus on your design."

"But I've already made an appointment with him. The chance is rare. Why can't you accept something good for you?" Catherine was upset, "Auntie Aubree is worried about you."

"I said no need." He was bothered, "Don't you understand?"

Of course, Catherine didn't want to upset him.

She changed the topic, "Actually, you don't have to hate me so much. Everything I do is for you."

Ivan took a sip of the coffee. Jennifer's face suddenly flashed across his mind. "What is she doing?"

Catherine was depressed seeing that he was lost in thought, but she still smiled, "Well, I'm leaving. I will focus on the design and deliver the best to you."

She looked at him, but he did not even spare a glance at her.

Finally, she could do nothing but leave.