

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 378

The Lamborghini was heading for Emerald Bay.

Jennifer noticed the frown on Ivan's face, gripping his hand. "Who's that girl? Is she also an employee in the Marsh Group?"

"Catherine Collins' assistant, who had been working for her after graduating from college."

"Is she competent?" Jennifer asked gently.

Ivan darted at her with tenderness in his eyes. "You can't plead for her. I don't want to listen."

"I'm not pleading, Ivan. I'm identifying the problem with you."

Ivan replied, "I never stop her from being close with Catherine Collins. However, she lied to me. I'm sure she's not simple-minded. That's the major reason I fired her."

He implied that Linda was the hidden trouble.

With a smile, Jennifer said, "Catherine Collins wanted to commit suicide, and you came over to check on her. Subconsciously, you still care about her as a friend. You just don't accept her love."

"I don't care about her life or death," Ivan retorted coldly. He didn't want his wife to misunderstand.

"No, I don't think so." Jennifer beamed at him. "Think about it. You do care about her, so you should be relieved after seeing her safe and sound. Why are you so mad?"

Staring ahead, Ivan didn't answer.

Jennifer added, "If she passed away for real, what would the reporters write on the media? I'm sure we'd become a target of public opinion again."

"None of my business." Ivan still looked stern.

"All right. Cheer up. Smile. Or you'll become ugly," Jennifer giggled, "Smiling makes you young."

Then she opened the thermos container. "Let's eat. Try the dishes I prepared."

When the lid was open, the food fragrance spread in the car. The driver suddenly felt hungry.

Jennifer picked up a spoon and put some food next to Ivan's lips. "Try it."

Ivan opened his mouth obediently.

The bright smile on her face made his mood much better.

"Now you've eaten the food. May I plead for that girl?" Jennifer asked while feeding him.

"She's a fresh graduate, so she must feel stressed at work."

“She’s different from Catherine Collins, so you cannot let Catherine Collins impact her.”

“Besides, that girl didn’t make any mistake at work. If others knew what had happened, your reputation would be tarnished. You would be blamed for being petty.”

“All right. I agree.” Ivan opened his mouth and let her feed him. “But you must feed me all the food here first.”

“Of course,” Jennifer agreed immediately.

“You should eat some. I love the dishes you made,” Ivan added.

“Are you sure? I only brought one spoon.”

He chuckled, “We often kiss. What’s so wrong with sharing a spoon with you?”

Jennifer felt a bit awkward.

“Ahem. Ahem... Let’s eat.” She became solemn, unwilling to continue this conversation. She also dared not to look into his eyes.

Ivan enjoyed it when she fed him. His gaze fell on her pink lips, recalling the softness and fragrance. He wished to kiss her again, although they had shared kisses earlier in the morning.

Catherine’s apartment.

Linda put all the food and ingredients shopped from the supermarket into the fridge upon their categories.

Then she called a locksmith to install a new lock on the apartment door. She recorded her fingerprint.

In that case, she could come to check on Catherine often in the future without bothering the property management.

Catherine had fallen asleep on her bed. She was hammered and cried for a while, becoming too weak.

Linda did housework for her, like a nanny. She also did laundry, polished Catherine’s shoes, and sorted her bookshelves...

The young, kind-hearted girl didn’t know how to appreciate Catherine’s help.

After graduating college, she learned a lot of things by working for Catherine in the past two years, which also improved her competence.

Catherine didn’t wake up until the afternoon.

When she opened her eyes dizzily, she felt pain and soreness in her body. After waiting several minutes, she finally tried hard to get off the bed.