

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 392

Spencer did not notice the presence of those reporters.

The Marsh's building.

Ivan was going to attend an important meeting and mention a new project. At this moment, Finnley was busy with those files.

Suddenly, there were footsteps at the door and he raised his eyes. Mya entered the door in a hip-hop outfit.

There was a brief convergence of their eyes, and he hurriedly reorganized the files.

Mya was wearing a cap and had a lollipop in her mouth, "Finnley, are you available to talk about my induction?"

"I'm going to a meeting." Finnley said to her without raising his head, "Not now."

"How long will it take?"

"At least an hour."

"That's okay, I'll wait." She sat down at the corner of the desk and looked back at him, "Just go."

Finnley picked up the file and looked up at her, "Wait here?"

"Mm-hmm!" She didn't have any intention of leaving, "Go ahead!"

Watching him lift his steps and leave, Mya turned around and sat down in his office chair, with a lollipop in her mouth, and looked around the president's office in a very leisurely manner.

The black and white gray tone, the large space, and the luxurious decoration all matched Ivan!

The office of the president is great!

She moved the mouse and found the computer screen was locked.

So, she put down the mouse and leaned into the back of the chair, which was so comfortable.

What kind of chair is this?

She looked at it curiously and unintentionally found the logo engraved on the armrest, "Shit, isn't this the Italian master designer Massimo?"

A limited edition that comes out once every five years!

This chair is worth millions.

Rich!

Mya sat on the chair and was naughtily spinning in circles.

She raised her eyes to look at the clock, only twenty minutes have passed...

An hour should be a conservative estimate, if Ivan spoke a few more words of nonsense, three hours is possible as well.

But it does not matter, she has plenty of time!

She was so bored that she opened the drawer and took out the pen from it.

There were a few pieces of paper on the table, so she pulled the cap off the pen, lay down on the table, and started to draw.

As she drew, she lost track of time and didn't feel bored.

Until the sound of footsteps came, she had already drawn four full sheets of paper.

Stopping her pen and turning her eyes, she saw Ivan and Finnley come in.

Ivan was slightly surprised to see her.

"Hello, Mr. Marsh!" She hurriedly sat up straight, "I wonder if your words are counted? When will I be officially recruited into your company? I feel sorry for you if I don't do something as repay."

"I have only one position here for you." Ivan seriously replied, "That is the assistant to the vice president, but the new vice president is busy with other things, maybe you could help me to persuade her back into the company after finishing this drama."

"Drama?" Mya stood up and asked in confusion, "What drama? Jennie is working in the entertainment industry?"

"Do you know about StaRise?" Ivan asked.

He thought young girls should know her.

Mya blurted out, "The voice actor?"

"Right." Ivan nodded, "Bring her here, and you'll be hired."

Finnley couldn't help but want to give a thumbs-up to him.

This is a great move!

It's such a good idea to give this tricky job to the mayor's daughter who is most used to pamper people!

"No problem! Give me an address."

After getting the address, Mya left without saying a word.

The corners of Ivan's lips lightly raised, he sat down in his office chair, "Clear away all of Catherine's things, rearrange the vice president's office, and put more green plants."