

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 403

The following morning.

Linda got up an hour earlier than usual and didn't know why.

It was cloudy, but she felt it was a bright and beautiful day.

Vice president's office.

Linda hummed a song while watering the green plants before she started to work. Sitting in front of the computer, she worked on an excel sheet in a good mood.

After finishing it, she would take it to Finnley to get his review comments.

Suddenly, a few footsteps attracted her attention. Linda looked up, only to find Finnley in the office.

She wondered if it was an illusion.

A trace of tenderness flashed through his eyes. "Why are you here so early?"

His voice was mellow, reminding her of a freshly made latte.

Linda blurted out, "You always come to work early in the morning. Morning hours are the best time of the day to work."

"I agree. If you are free, can you please deliver those documents to each department?" said Finnley. "I haven't signed the first three files on the top. There are still some problems. Please ask them to update the files."

"OK." Linda stood up and took the files over joyfully.

Watching Finnley leave, Linda felt happy.

Finally, she could understand why Catherine was always so energetic whenever she saw Mr. Marsh.

Linda wondered if it meant she had a crush on Finnley.

The idea shocked her.

The next second, she immediately denied it.

She'd instead take it as a friendship.

Finnley was handsome and competent. All girls liked him. He had a lot of fans in the company.

The thought sent her to disappointment.

Two days later.

With Ivan's care, Jennifer recovered and could walk.

"Would you like to rest for a few more days?" Ivan was still worried as he doted on her too much.

Jennifer darted at him. "Are you just so used to the lazy days now? Don't you want to take care of your company? Do you want to wear Finnley out?"

"What are you talking about?" Ivan objected, "I'm concerned about you. Honey, you always come first in my heart."

Jennifer was amused by his serious look. "All right. All right. But I've recovered. You can go back to work now. I mean it."

Ivan also took the pills regularly in the past few days, so his stomach got better evidently.

The film set of Love in Violet Gold Bay.

Since it was an ending scene for the drama, all surviving roles had been gathered, including the staff onsite and extras.

It was a magnificent scene.

The ending scene would be a grand wedding, where the male and female leads would get married.

Sitting in the dressing room, Georgia put on a white gown. A makeup artist was putting on makeup for her.

It wasn't the first time Georgia wore a wedding gown. She had been taking such roles for many years, so she wore it in several dramas and movies.

However, she felt highly different this time, as if the wedding was real.

"Where is Spencer?" she asked in excitement.

"Making a call in the corridor."

"Why can't he come to check on me?" Georgia remembered that it was mentioned in the playscript.

"He'll kiss my forehead, right?"

"The scene has been changed by him," the cameraman answered while adjusting the equipment. "We'll focus on you, basically."

"Changed?" Georgia suddenly turned around. By accident, the makeup artist's eyebrow pencil drew a long line on her forehead.

"Ah!"

The makeup artist's heart tightened. She frowned.

Georgia checked in the mirror. Her makeup was utterly ruined.

The cameraman replied, "Yep. It's been changed. There won't be a kissing scene at the wedding later."

"They get married and they don't kiss?" Georgia was shocked. "Isn't that expected by the audience? How could happiness be expressed, then? What did the director say?"