

## **Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 404**

"The director said it all up to him." The cameraman prompted, "Hurry up. Fix your makeup. This scene has to be finished by nine o'clock."

Georgia was too annoyed to utter a word, wondering if Spencer had done it purposely, as he disliked her.

The netizens had even talked about Spencer and her online.

Outside the dressing room, the director stood on the decorated wedding set while instructing the staff. "The balloon's color doesn't fit. Get a light color."

"Move away this green plant."

"Push all the audience's seats to the right. The aisle is too narrow."

Following his orders, the staff was bustle and hustle.

Wearing a white suit, Spencer was standing in a corner, which was a blind zone for the camera. He was speaking on the phone.

The person on the other end of the line told him, "Spencer, the studio has been empty for four days."

It meant Jennifer hadn't been to the studio those days. Spencer wondered how severe her injury was and why Ivan didn't take her to a doctor.

He was worried but could do nothing. All he could do was work absentmindedly.

Noon.

The employee canteen on the first floor of the Marsh Group.

The canteen was as luxurious and well decorated as a five-star restaurant with all kinds of food.

The booths were hidden among green plants.

Linda turned around while holding a tray, only to find Finnley walking toward her.

She stopped mid-step. They locked eyes.

"Can you sit over there?" Finnley pointed at a booth. "I need to talk to you. I'll leave after lunch and might not have time to tell you."

"Sure."

Linda bypassed him and sat in the booth.

She straightened her hair and blouse, looking awkward and expectant.

The sudden happiness made her heart hammer.

Shortly after, Finnley came over with his tray and calmly sat opposite her.

He was tall and handsome, and the light in the canteen made him look charming.

Finnley picked up a fork and a knife. "Go ahead to eat, Linda. Don't just sit there." He tried to be easygoing after he noticed how overcautious she had been.

"OK." Linda also picked up a fork, trying hard to calm herself down.

The food served in the canteen was delicate and yummy.

Linda ate gently and gracefully, afraid of leaving a bad impression on him.

"I was on the phone with the development department in Junction City. There's an urgency that I must go over to deal with. You won't see me in the office today and tomorrow," Finnley said, "If you have any urgent files, please send them to Mr. Marsh for his signature. If not, you can put them in my drawer. Mr. Marsh is always busy, so please try not to bother him."

"I got it." Lind remembered his words carefully.

Finnley would be on a business trip, and she felt upset somehow. However, she couldn't show it through her expression.

After the chats, they finished lunch together.

Some female employees noticed them in surprise. Some envied Linda and discussed in low voices.

"Ms. Collins has been fired. Why has Linda Chambers stayed?"

"I heard she'd become Mr. Russell's assistant, reporting to him directly."

"They seem to get along. Look. They are having lunch together."

"Right. In the past, Mr. Russell always had meals alone. No one dared to sit with him. We only watch him from afar."

"Mr. Marsh has been married. Many girls have paid attention to Mr. Russell. It seems Linda will gain the upper hand."

"No, no, no. I don't think Mr. Russell would be interested in her."

"I agree. He might not be interested in Linda." A woman shook her head. "I heard Mr. Russell was also from a wealthy family. He works for gathering life experiences."