

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 42

“Compared to my interest in Catherine, I think you are more interested in what happened between me and your son, right?” Jennifer smiled. “Do you want to know?”

Her attitude made Aubree very unhappy, but Aubree was indeed interested.

“Go ahead.” She tried her best to keep her composure, just staring at Jennifer with her cold eyes.

“There is no love between me and Ivan, but he is the father of the two children indeed. He has done a paternity test,” Jennifer said directly. “Seven years ago, at a charity dinner, he was drugged and accidentally slept with me. That’s why I was pregnant.”

A glimmer of light flashed across the middle-aged woman’s eyes.

Jennifer continued, “Seven years later, I met him again. I don’t want to get anything from him. Otherwise, I would have asked him for help in my most difficult three years.”

Her words made sense, and Aubree was lost in thought.

“The kids miss him, and they want to have a father like other children. Ivan wants children, so he married me in order to give the kids a complete family.”

“To be honest, I was passive in this whole process. I even signed a lot of agreements with him, all of which were unequal treaties.”

“Mrs. Marsh, it’s impossible for me to divorce your son,” Jennifer said calmly. “I also want to divorce. After all, I’m so young and twelve years younger than your son.”

“So, whoever started the trouble should end it. You’d better find him.” Jennifer gazed at Aubree. “If he is willing to divorce me, I promise I won’t disturb him and Catherine. I hope they will be together forever.”

These words made Aubree very angry. What Jennifer said left no room for criticism. And it’s like bargaining for stolen goods.

Every woman in the world would dream of becoming Ivan’s wife.

The towering Marsh Group was a landmark building in Arkpool City. It stood in the sun and was a symbol of power.

Linda walked into the office, “Miss Collins, your office has been prepared. There are many people in the design department. Why do you have to squeeze in with them?”

“Design requires mixing with inspirations, and I feel more energetic when working with others.” Sitting in her office chair, in white suits, Catherine looked particularly chic and professional. With a smile on her face, she said, “Just help me move the computer there. I don’t need anything else.”

Linda handed her a bottle of eye cream and asked, “You didn’t go home last night? Did you stay up all night?”

“How do you know?” Catherine took it over, “Thank you.”

“The car is still parked there.” Linda felt sorry for her, “Miss Collins, although work is important, health is more important.”

“I know. Mr. Marsh cares about this project very much. I can’t neglect it. When I have inspiration, I want to design it at one fling.” Embarrassed, Catherine asked, “Are the dark circles under my eyes very obvious today?” She had to see Ivan later.

“It’s fine,” Linda felt sorry for her. “You are always so beautiful.”

Catherine smiled, took out a mirror and began to apply the eye cream.

Miss Collins had been so hardworking and excellent. Why wasn’t Mr. Marsh aware of this? Linda felt sorry for Catherine.

“Well, don’t think too much,” Catherine stood up. “I’ll take care of myself. Let’s go to the design department together.”

As the vice president of the Group, Catherine was also in a high position.

She used to have a spacious and independent office, but now she was willing to move to the design department, which made everyone excited, feeling that she was approachable and down-to-earth.

Being able to work with the vice president, the workers were full of fighting spirit, thinking we must win this battle and design something that could satisfy the Queen at first sight.

On her way back to Kelsington Bay, Aubree was sitting by the window. The dark curtains were closed, and there was no sunlight coming in.

On her way back, she didn’t say anything.

With two simple braids, Pippa, thought for a while, hesitating, and finally held her arm. “Madam, don’t be angry. Your health is the most important.”

“I didn’t expect her to be such a woman, neither overbearing nor servile, flawless,” Aubree felt surprised. “She even revealed that she is the one who has been victimized.”

“Madam, I always feel that Jennifer doesn’t look like someone from a small village. She doesn’t flinch when she sees you,” Pippa couldn’t describe her feelings. “She is different from ordinary people.”

In fact, Aubree had the same feeling.