

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 44

"It doesn't matter," Ivan asked. "Is there any hope that my stomach can get better?" He also wanted to have a healthy body.

Rowan answered bluntly, "It's related to your mental condition. If there is a sign of recovery, of course there is hope."

All of a sudden, Ivan felt relieved. He also felt unprecedentedly happy these days.

"Let that person be your chef. It's better to get nutrition from food itself. You may gradually adapt to the food cooked by others as time goes by. Anyway, don't stop eating food when you're getting better."

Ivan thought for a while, "If you have time, come to see the person and find out what's the difference."

Rowan nodded, "Okay."

Until now, Rowan still thought that the person who cooked for Ivan was a famous foreign chef. He didn't know that Ivan was married. Recently, he had been concentrating on research and didn't watch the news.

Alfie and Diana got out of the car and rushed into the Marsh Group excitedly.

They skipped classes and came to see their Daddy.

Outside the elevator, Diana pressed the button, being held by Alfie in his arms. After a while, the door opened.

After the kids went in, several employees also went in, with documents in their hands and work cards hanging on their chests. Everything was in order.

"It is said that the Queen will personally supervise the Royal New Year's Collection. If she doesn't like our designs, she will choose to cooperate with other companies."

"It's strange. Since this work is tailored for New Year, why do they only give us one month? It turns out that they've reserved an opportunity for others."

"The Queen attaches great importance to this project, so Mr. Marsh also takes it seriously."

"At present, our biggest competitor in terms of jewelry is R-Alan, right? They used to be the top company in this field, and we have just surpassed them in the past two years."

R-Alan?

Alfie had captured this important information. It was R-Alan that tried to hack daddy's computer.

It turned out that R-Alan was Daddy's competitor.

Without working hard to improve its ability, this company played tricks behind. It didn't deserve to be called "Top".

After walking out of the elevator, Diana held her brother's hand and asked in a low voice, "Brother, what is the Royal New Year's Collection? Design what"

"No matter what kind of design it is, our mommy can do it." Alfie held his sister's hand tightly. "Ask mommy to design one too. As long as the Queen likes mommy's work, Mommy will be famous and no one dares to say that she is a vulgar woman anymore."

"That makes sense. But what if Mommy doesn't agree?"

"So, we have to find a way."

In the cafe of the club across the Group, Ivan and Rowan chatted happily.

Ivan's phone rang. He took a look at the caller ID and answered the phone in Rowan's presence. "What's the matter?"

Finnley told him, "Mr. Marsh, Alfie and Diana are here."

"I see." His voice was euphonious.

After hanging up the phone, Ivan said to Rowan, "My children have come to the company. I have to go back first."

"Okay." Rowan stood up and said goodbye.

Looking at his receding figure, he felt that Ivan was becoming more and more approachable.

A man who showed no interest in women would not be lonely for the rest of his life with two children accompanying him from now on.

In the spacious and bright CEO Office of the Marsh Group, Finnley brought the children some desserts and two glasses of juice.

"Thank you, uncle Finnley!"

The children were very cute, and Finnley was very happy to see them, especially this little boy, who looked exactly like Mr. Marsh.

"Uncle Finnley, where is our daddy?" Diana was so adorable.

"I called him just now. He said he would be back soon."

"Come back?" Diana was surprised. "Isn't he in the company?"

"No."

The kids were moved. Daddy was not in the company, so he must have something to deal with outside. Would he come back for them?

A few moments later, Ivan came in, followed by Finnley, who took a document in his hand.

“Daddy!”

“Why do you come to the company instead of staying in the kindergarten?” Ivan leaned against the edge of the table, with arms crossed. “Tell me, who did you bully today again?”

“No, no, no!” Alfie quickly shook his head. “We’re not here to ask you to back us up. We’re here to remind you of an important thing.”

Diana also nodded her head solemnly, “Yes, we’re afraid you’ll forget it, since you are busy.”

“What’s the matter?” Ivan was deep in thought.

“Tomorrow is weekend,” Alfie asked. “Do you work overtime?”

Before he could answer, Diana reminded him, “You promised to take mommy to the amusement park this weekend.”