

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 45

Ivan raised his eyebrows and looked at his son gently.

"Daddy, don't you forget it?" Alfie widened his eyes in surprise. "You said that in front of that woman when we brought you the chicken soup that day. If you forget, she can be the witness."

Of course, he remembered, but... he just said it casually.

Blinking her big watery eyes, Diana said, "Daddy, you won't lie, will you?"

"Even if you forget it, you should remember it now, right?" Alfie asked again.

Being stared at by the two children, Ivan nodded, "Of course not."

"Yeah!" The kids screamed excitedly.

Standing at the door, Catherine saw that Ivan bent down and hooked up with the two children. He smiled gracefully. She didn't know how long it had been since he smiled like this last time.

She had been looking at him like this and listening to the laughter inside, feeling gratified and jealous, until the kids kissed him goodbye and walked towards the door hand in hand.

Her eyes fell on the faces of the two children. They were as beautiful as porcelain dolls, with lovely chubby cheeks.

Alfie held onto Diana's hands. Just like last time, he didn't look at Catherine and directly ignored her. He passed by her.

Diana looked back at Catherine and wondered if this beautiful woman liked her daddy.

Ivan's eyes fell on Catherine. He sat down in his chair, looking cold and noble.

Catherine walked towards him. She knew that his time was precious, so she went straight to the point. "I have an appointment with a French expert who is specialized in treating stomach diseases. It's really difficult to make an appointment with him. He will arrive in Arkpool City at eight o'clock tomorrow morning. Please spare two hours for him to make a diagnosis."

"Don't worry," Ivan was calm. "I'm fine. You can focus on your work from now on."

"Ivan, I don't want you to..."

"I've made it clear," He raised his eyes. "Don't you understand, Miss Collins?"

When her eyes met his, the alienation and indifference in his eyes made her very uncomfortable.

She had no choice. It was impossible for him to be convinced by her.

Thus, being rejected, she turned around and left with a broken heart.

In the hallway, she called Rowan, "Are you busy?"

"I'm fine, Catherine. Where are you?"

"Let's talk on the phone. I don't have time to see you," Catherine came to the balcony, holding the railing in her hands, and looked into the prosperous city in the distance. "He is very stubborn and refused to see the doctor."

"Actually..."

"In the past two years, I have been looking for a famous doctor for him to cure his stomach," She interrupted in a low voice. "It's not easy to invite this specialist here, but Ivan is unwilling to spare two hours." Disappointment was exposed through her words.

"Mr. Marsh has been greatly improved." Rowan asked, "Do you know that he can eat now?"

"What?" She was shocked.

"But his situation is special. He is particular about cook. He's used to the food cooked by some cook."

"That's great. I don't know..." She was really happy for Ivan. "Then let this cook stay with a high salary. Where is this chef?"

"I'm not sure. But don't worry. He's getting better."

"So, was this the reason why Ivan refused to see doctors?" thought Catherine.

In an instant, she felt less sad.

He rejected her because he was getting better, not because he hated her. She comforted herself.

After hanging up the phone, she dialed the number of the stomach specialist and apologized to him in fluent French.

At night, in the brightly lit villa of Emerald Bay, Jennifer didn't go into the kitchen, nor did she cook a dish for him. She was holding back her anger caused by Aubree.

After returning home, Ivan went upstairs directly. He locked himself in the study, turned on the computer and began to work.

This made Jordan very worried. He felt that Mr. Marsh and Mrs. Marsh were like strangers today. They didn't say good evening to each other.

"This was not good. I must let these two people break the ice," thought Jordan.