

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 46

In fact, Ivan didn't think too much. He planned to finish his work tonight so that he would have time to go to the amusement park tomorrow.

Catherine was still in the company. The big office of the design department was brightly lit. As the evening wore on, the designers left one by one.

"Miss Collins, I'm leaving now."

"Miss Collins, are you still here?"

"Goodbye, Miss Collins."

"Miss Collins, see you."

Gradually, there was only Catherine left in the office.

Linda, her assistant, came in with a document and asked in surprise, "Miss Collins, will you stay up all night tonight?"

"Time is pressing. I don't want to waste time on the road." She didn't stop drawing. She was in a good mood because Rowan said that Ivan's stomach was getting better.

"But you have to rest now," Linda's heart went out to her. "What if you exhaust yourself?"

"You can leave now," Catherine looked at Linda. "I won't go back tonight. I'm not sleepy."

"If you keep on like this, you'll get sick."

Catherine smiled, "It's not that serious. For so many years, I've been sleeping at three o'clock in the morning. I'm used to it."

At Emerald Bay, in the study upstairs, Ivan was holding the mouse and staring at a group of data on the screen. His eyes were sharp, and he always exuded an aura of power, with great majesty mixed with a hint of coldness.

Downstairs, Jordan found the kids.

He asked in a low voice, "Alfie, Diana, can you do me a favor?"

"Please go ahead, Uncle Jordan."

Jordan then whispered something to the kids.

The children blinked their black eyes like grape, listened carefully, and then nodded in agreement.

"Let's go!" Then Alfie turned around and went upstairs with Diana. He found Jennifer in the cloakroom.

“Mommy, daddy is very busy recently. He hasn’t had dinner yet!” Holding her hand, Alfie looked up at her and pouted prettily, “Can you help him cook noodles?”

Diana also began to help, “Mommy, just say yes! It’s not a big deal! I know you’re the best!”

“Why are you so concerned about him?” With a sigh, she looked down at the two cute kids. “Okay, I agree!” “I just wanted to establish a perfect mother image in children’s heart,” thought Jennifer.

The kids jumped with great joy.

Looking at the figure walking into the kitchen downstairs, Jordan was overjoyed.

When she turned around with the noodles in her hands, Jordan stood at the kitchen door and said, “Thank you, Mrs. Marsh.”

“Not at all. You can bring it to Ivan,” Jennifer looked serene.

“Okay.” Jordan took it carefully, looked at her gratefully, and then turned away.

Jennifer was a little absent-minded. She couldn’t help but think of the wound on Ivan’s back. It was a serious one. Hadn’t he been cured in time? Why was his back skin so rough?

In this world, except for Jordan and Marry, there were few people who really cared about him.

His mother might care about him too much.

Everyone regarded him as a legend and revered him. There must be very few people whom Ivan could trust.

“Mommy, come here. We have a secret to tell you!”

When the kids showed up, the soft and cute voice pulled her back to reality. The kids took her hands and left the kitchen. “What secrets do you have? Why do you have so many secrets?”

In front of the study upstairs, Jordan knocked on the door with noodles.

“Come in, please.”

Looking up, he was surprised to see Jordan come in with noodles.

“Mr. Marsh, this is the tomato and egg noodle Mrs. Marsh cooked for you. You must be very busy recently. Please eat it while it’s still hot.”

Did she cook it?

His gaze became gentler, and a trace of warmth flowed through his heart.

Jordan put the bowl of noodles gently beside his computer, with a kind smile on his face, “Mr. Marsh, Mrs. Marsh actually cares about you very much.”

"I see. Thank you." Somehow, Ivan was in a good mood.