

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 58

"Miss, it's time for dinner."

Not until the servant came to remind her did she recall, "OK."

She turned to the luxurious dining room. Her mother Joan was in a good mood and dressed elegantly.

"Georgia, I heard from your father that he took you to meet customers and chose you as the successor of the company."

"I know. I'll try."

"Don't let dad down. Share more if you can." Joan gave her some advice, "You can leave your career aside and stay focused on our company."

At this time, a 12-year-old boy walked in and said, "Mom, I peed, mom, wet..." His delicate clothes cannot hide his action of the mentally retarded.

Before Joan could speak, the servant quickly took him out. "Young master, I'll change it for you!"

Beautiful Georgia sat down in the white dining chair, calm.

Joan specially brought a plate of foie gras to her. "Have more, this is your favorite."

"Where's dad?"

"There is something in the company. He went to deal with it and will be back soon." Joan said, "Let's eat first."

After dinner, Georgia came to the living room.

Eason, who was twelve years old, came to her with a cup of tea. "Sister, please have some tea."

Georgia looked down at him with her hands putting in front of her chest. "I'm not thirsty." Her tone was not high but sounded a little cold.

The little boy was still holding up the cup and looked at her for a moment. "Sis, you're so beautiful, like a fairy."

After a while, Georgia took the teacup and thought, how can dad give the company to such a useless brother?

The Marsh's building towered in the night!

The cloud-capped buildings were ablaze with lights. This was where all young people realized their dreams.

Some staffs were off work one after another.

But the people of the design department were still busy and energetic.

After Catherine left Kensington Bay, she came to work here. She collated the design draft, again and again, and discussed it several times...

Because Catherine took the lead in person, the designers were also full of energy. When the delivery date approached, everyone was very confident.

Ivan also came to the company this afternoon.

In the president's office, which was simple and fashionable, Finnley reported to him, "Miss Collins has moved to the design department. She has been leading everyone to work very late these days, and sometimes stays up all night."

In front of the window, Ivan, who stood with his hands crossed on his back, remained silent. He looked back with his cold eyes. "What did you just say?"

He lost my mind and didn't hear it!

Finnley repeated it. He finally understood that Catherine was working hard.

For herself and also for him.

"President, Miss Collins went to Kensington Bay today," After Finnley reported, he found that the president didn't change his mood.

Ivan was calm because he was not interested in where she went.

Ivan had been blaming himself for being angry with Alfie this afternoon. As a father, he went too far.

Shouldn't he talk to him, a six-year-old boy, calmly?

Every child was like a blank sheet of paper. As a father, he had the obligation to teach him.

Moreover, Alfie helped the group a lot.

In Emerald Bay.

Jennifer was with the children upstairs, while Ivan hadn't come back yet.

"Mommy, you should also design a set of works." Alfie implored with his eyes, "Diana and I believe in your ability!"

"Mommy, we believe in you."

"Why?" Jennifer said solemnly, "I'm not an employee of his company, and he doesn't pay me. Isn't it good for just being a rich lady?"

"I just don't want others to call you a village woman anymore. I want everyone to see your strength."  
Alfie had vanity.

Jennifer didn't care, "Just let them call that. I won't be affected. So many people call me village head!  
And I'm very proud!"

"Mommy..."

"Stop it. I won't design." Jennifer knew Ivan was defending her.

Since two people didn't trust each other, what else could they say?

"Mommy, is daddy still angry so he hasn't come back so late?" Alfie was too worried to sleep.

"No." She stroked the child's forehead and said with a smile, "Dad is not a stingy person. He's just busy  
with work. Go to sleep."

Then she told the children stories to coax them to sleep.

Ivan came back about ten p.m. The Lamborghini was parked in the yard. Jordan walked out of the living  
room with a windbreaker and put it on him when he got off the car, "Mr. Marsh, you're back."