## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 66

Catherine saw him, and her heart performed a somersault, her blood boiling. Instantly, her mood became excellent.

"Morning, Ivan," she stopped in front of him and blocked his way purposely. Their gazes met.

He hadn't looked at her in this way for a long time.

Catherine's gaze fell on his hair bang. She wanted to graze it, but Ivan flinched slightly.

"There's a sunflower seed shell." She removed it for him and withdrew her hand. Wearing a gentle smile, she asked, "We're indeed busy today. You left the company earlier. What happened? Do you need any help?"

"Nothing." Ivan bypassed her with a stern look, striding forward.

Catherine panicked. She turned to look at his receding figure, followed him to his office, and stood in front of his desk.

Ivan sat in his chair, looking at her.

She was always drowned in the pools of his eyes, but she kept calm.

Catherine put a file on his desk and shifted their conversation in another direction. "The design department has drafted 28 samples. I've reviewed the drafts and filtered the samples. Please go through them. They are indeed gorgeous."

Ivan was still expressionless, as if he didn't hear her.

"All of us paid a lot of attention to the design of this series." The smile didn't fade off her face. "Many works were done by the subordinates over time. Most design department staff thought they were more inspired at night..."

Before she finished her words, Ivan picked up his phone and dialed a number in her presence.

Shortly after, he spoke, "Rowan, are you home tonight? I'll go to your house after work."

Catherine's smile stiffened. She could tell Ivan didn't listen to her report earlier.

She broke off and watched him end the phone conversation.

"I've taken Spencer to Rowan's house earlier," she said, "He gave Spencer some ointments. The bruises will go in a few days. Please don't worry."

She meant Ivan's time was too precious, so he didn't need to go to Rowan's for Spencer's matter.

Finally, Ivan looked t her again with inquisitive, cold eyes.

Catherine felt uneasy. "What's wrong?"

"If there's nothing else, you may leave." Ivan turned on his laptop and started working.

Catherine's heart sank. She wondered if he had taken her as an invisible woman.

Ivan wasn't like this before.

At least, when she reported work to him, he was willing to communicate with her.

Catherine darted at the design drafts, feeling too embarrassed to continue staying here. She turned away in disappointment.

After the agreement was printed, Jennifer's mood became much better in the afternoon.

She looked forward to Ivan's return to sign it.

In order to let him have a good mood before signing the contract, she decided to prepare dinner in person.

"Mommy, how many times shall I wash this vegetable?" Alfie asked.

"Three. Like in Sunshine Village," Jennifer answered, wearing an apron, "Wash it carefully."

Diana walked to her. "Mommy, you haven't sliced the meat for a long time, have you? Watch out. This knife seems really sharp."

"I know. Thanks, sweetie. I'll pay attention. Can you help me wash the mushroom?"

"Sure."

Jennifer and the children were busy in the kitchen.

Jordan felt delighted when watching the scene. Once Ivan returned home, he could have dinner prepared by his wife and children. What a happy man he was!

However, Jordan was still bothered by Jennifer's agreement.

His intuition told him this dinner seemed to be a conspiracy.

"Excuse me, Mrs. Marsh..." He edged to the kitchen and sent the kids away. "Do you really want to sign the contract with Mr. Marsh?"

"Of course." Jennifer didn't stop cooking.

"Can you think twice?"