

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 77

Ivan was watching the change in his expression until Kyle withdrew his gaze to look at him.

Obviously taken aback, "Mr... Mr. Marsh."

"I don't think I need to ask any more questions." Ivan leaned back in his chair, leisurely and relaxed, "It's time for you to say something."

It was like the judge from heaven staring down at him with unchallengeable authority.

Kyle had no choice but to confess his identity as a programmer of R-Alan as well as the company's plan.

"Our boss has always been angry with the Marsh Group for snatching away the dominant position in the jewelry industry..."

"But getting it back is out of the question for us." Kyle's voice was shivering, "The world knows that under the leadership of Miss Collins, the design department of the Marsh Group has been unmatched.

"This time, the Queen's handpicked Royal New Year's Collection, it's an opportunity that our boss has long awaited. For this, he had been to the UK thirteen times, and met the Queen five times, but in the end Miss Collins took the opportunity.

"R-Alan... are not happy about this, so we want to steal your design drawing, make you screw up and then take our team's design to the Queen."

Just as Ivan suspected, R-Alan's design department had not been idle lately.

But the two companies varied greatly in strength. Even the Marsh Group was under pressure to take on this task, so, could R-Alan make it if they had gotten the chance?

Alfie, who was sitting next to Ivan, did not interrupt, but he listened carefully and was pondering...

In the meantime at R-Alan.

"What?" Someone slammed the table, "Kyle was kidnapped by Ivan's men?!"

"He's such a fool." Someone sounded exasperated, "How dare he act alone! Is he planning to take credit for it?"

Some people remained clearheaded, "With Kyle's character, he will disclose our company's plan. No one could withstand Ivan Marsh's interrogation."

At this point, a senior executive made a decision, "To get this over with, we have to compromise. After all, Ivan Marsh is crazy."

"Yes, if he wants to sanction us, it won't take long."

Someone speculated, "Do you guys think that awesome hacker is his son? The tablet belongs to his son."

"It could be."

"I don't believe it." Others disdained, "A six-year-old kid being a hacker? How is that possible?"

"But if it's really his son, we've lost this game so badly."

"Anyway, we have to be quiet during this time."

...

Since this incident today, security measures at Bright Star Kindergarten had been stepped up.

Two additional bodyguards of exceptional martial skills were sent to protect Alfie and Diana, so as to guarantee a seamless transfer between the kindergarten and the private car.

"Mama Mia." Alfie was uncomfortable with this, "It's like we're imprisoned. Diana, do you feel that too?"

"Uh-huh." Diana complained, "I miss how free we were back in the village. You can go anywhere you want and no one will be watching you like you're a prisoner."

"But Daddy is doing this for our own good."

Ivan finished his business and brought Alfie and Diana back to the office.

In the large lounge next to the president's office, Alfie and Diana sit cross-legged in the children's couch.

There was an assortment of ready-to-eat fruit boxes on the coffee table, and Finnley made them two cups of coffee.

Alfie took one bite after another like a robot, clearly lost in thought.

"Brother, what are you thinking about?" Diana thought he was acting kind of weird, "You've eaten so many mangoes. It'll cause allergy."

Alfie gazed at his sister with a mischievous smile, "I have an idea!"

"What?" Diana was confused.

Alfie got up and jumped onto her side, whispering something to her ear...

"Huh?" Diana was taken aback, "Wouldn't it be too risky?"

"Whatever, we've got to try it one way or another."

At the Marsh Group.

If you ask which department the executives are most concerned about these days, it is definitely the design department.

Even Ivan's attention was drawn there. Finnley would report to him all the progress on a daily basis. Everyone kept a close eye on it.