

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 85

"Indifferent to women? Doesn't look like it!" She stared at the photo and couldn't help snapping, "Men, so deceitful!"

For the whole afternoon, Jennifer had been morose!

That photo was haunting her!

After Ivan returned to the company, he went to Catherine's independent office.

At this moment, only Linda was in there, organizing files.

Hearing the footsteps, she raised her head and hurriedly stood up, "Hello, Mr. Marsh!"

Ivan looked at her, hands in his pockets, his gaze cool.

"Mr. Marsh, are you... looking for Miss Collins?" She asked tentatively. Even though as an assistant, Linda could see the president often, she was still enchanted by his appearance and charisma at this moment.

Linda couldn't help but glance at him a few more times, "Miss Collins has recently moved to the design department."

"Tell her to come over now." Ivan's tone was flat, "I have something to talk to her."

"...Okay." Linda couldn't figure out the president's mood and just hurried to do as she was told.

Catherine entered with a graceful smile on her face, "You wanted to see me, huh?"

The look on Ivan's face was peaceful.

"You don't have to worry about my injury. It doesn't hurt anymore." Catherine met his gaze and continued to smile.

"Who took the picture?" He asked lightly.

The woman obviously froze for a second, "What photo?" The smile still hanging on her face, but her heart had just skipped a beat.

Linda was already too frightened to look up.

"There's surveillance outside. It's easy to identify the camera angle, but I don't want to look into it." Ivan looked at her calmly, "No matter who took the picture and who put it on the Internet, I hope these stupid things won't happen again in the future."

Hearing this, Catherine's heart was in a tizzy.

Ivan said, "Otherwise, I'll make sure whoever do it is found and held responsible."

Listening to the departing footsteps, the two women felt their hearts sank, and dead silence engulfed the vice president's office.

When Ivan returned to his own office, Finnley put down the receiver and reported, "President, I just received word that the Queen is coming tomorrow."

"So soon?" Ivan took this very seriously.

"Yes."

Then, the Marsh's executives held an hour-long meeting, which Catherine also attended.

A separate emergency meeting was held for members of the design department.

Everyone was working in a well-organized and busy state.

Arrangements had been made for the reception of the Queen, from the time of the Queen's arrival to what kind of afternoon tea the Queen favored, or what food she was allergic to....

The dinner was arranged with meticulous attention to the details and the precision of timing.

Anyway, the whole company attached great importance to this event, and the relevant information was printed into a copy of as long as ten pages.

Finnley was fully committed to this matter. Tomorrow he was responsible for picking up the Queen from the airport. Moreover, he was also in charge of deciding the venue and specifications of the dinner.

Catherine would be responsible for the reception of the Queen within the company. As the leader, she would show the designs to Her Majesty, together with some of the company's best designers, and explain the design concepts to her one by one.

All security measures were also ready.

In the evening, Ivan sat in his office chair after a busy day, and Finnley handed him a cup of coffee.

"Finnley, you've had some laborious days lately." His smile was both sincere and warm.

"The long-awaited day is coming." Finnley said, "It's more like exciting rather than laborious."

"As long as the Queen can take a fancy to our design, whether she takes it away or let us continue with the production, it will be significant to the Marsh Group."

He really didn't want any more accidents.

To prevent R-Alan from messing with them again, the design department had also prepared the manuscript version, just in case.

In the design department, everyone was both nervous and excited. Several designers would meet the Queen tomorrow, in other words, one step closer to success.

“Ah!”

A female designer suddenly stood up in horror!

She accidentally knocked over a glass of water and the hot water seeped into the socket, causing the computer screen to go blank!

“How did our designs get released on the internet!” Not bothering to clean up the mess, she informed everybody of the news, “Check it out online, you guys!!!”

The air froze for a second as everyone in the office scrambled to get their phones!

A brutal truth laid in front of them.

Their designs had been leaked!