

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 86

“How come?” Linda was almost out of her breath. She couldn’t believe what was happening in front of her.

Catherine stared at the Level A design manuscripts on her phone, which she was so familiar with, and she couldn’t utter a word!

“Impossible...”

“How did it get leaked out?”

“Oh my God...”

There was a hubbub in the design department.

At the President’s office.

Finnley didn’t even dare breathe loudly, his mind blank.

Those photos were like needles stinging Ivan’s eyes.

This crisis took them all unawares!

His face was calm, his brain running fast.

At this moment, Catherine scuttled in quickly, not even bothering to knock on the door, “Ivan, the manuscripts were leaked.” She was gasping for breath, trying to hold back the urge to cry,.

The usually calm and composed Catherine had never lost her cool like this.

Meanwhile, the phone on the desk rang.

Once Finnley saw the caller ID, he didn’t dare to answer it, but just reported, “Sir, it’s from the Queen’s side.”

In all likelihood, the Queen had also learned about the leak of their manuscripts.

This call couldn’t go unanswered.

The ringing continued.

Under the gaze of Catherine, Ivan picked up the receiver and put it to his ear, his face relaxed and he said in an unhurried and breezy manner, “Hello, President’s Office of the Marsh Group.”

“Are you Ivan Marsh?” the Queen’s kindly voice came through.

“Hello, Your Majesty, I’m Ivan Marsh,” he said with a gentle voice, humble and polite, with a relaxed smile on his lips.

The Queen got straight to the point, "I heard that your design was leaked and spread everywhere on the internet. I did see the manuscripts. They are very original and completely exceed my expectations, but I want it to be "WOW". It's gonna debut at my dinner party."

"Your Majesty," Ivan's tone was unperturbed and he patiently explained, "All these designs you see online are the ones that didn't pass the test with me, and they were intentionally put online for everyone to appreciate. As for the ones you want, I'll bring them to you tomorrow."

Hearing this, Catherine's jaw dropped!

How was this gonna end?

Finnley almost collapsed too. Stop making hasty promises! The liquidated damages could be sky-high!!

The Queen was also shocked, "You've got even better designs?"

"Of course." Ivan was still calm, "Because we have the best team."

"I'm especially looking forward to meeting you tomorrow." the Queen said, "I really want to see the designs. They must be extra special and perfect."

Hearing that the Queen was clearly in a much better mood, Ivan smiled, "See you tomorrow then."

"Good, I'll see you tomorrow on time."

Ivan put down the receiver and there was a long silence in the office.

Both Catherine and Finnley knew that Ivan had no other designs at all. Those that had been leaked were the selected Level A designs supposed to be shown to the Queen.

Where could they get new designs when they only had one night?

"You go back to the design department and soothe the folks first, I'll handle this." Ivan looked at Catherine.

She was worried, "How will you hand it?" Tears welled up in her eyes.

Ivan ignored her question and turned to Finnley, "Investigate how the manuscripts were leaked out."

"Yes."

As Finnley left, Catherine followed behind too.

Only Ivan was left alone in the vast office, his thin lips pursed into a line, his face impassive.

It was as if a thousand pounds of burden was weighing on his body.

The other side did not do this for money, but just to screw them up.

What good would it do?

The biggest beneficiary of this would be R-Alan, but this was obviously not R-Alan's doing.

Coincidentally, the surveillance camera was broken.

At Emerald Bay.

When the kids came home from school, they were so excited to see their mommy at home!

Originally, they wanted to let Jennifer join them in cooking dinner for daddy, but they were mercilessly rejected by her. They didn't know that mommy was sulking because of a certain photo.

"Mommy, did you have a fight with daddy again?" Alfie took her hand, "Why are you upset?"

Jennifer forced a smile, "I'm not."

"It's too obvious on your face."

At Alfie and Diana's insistence, they finally managed to drag her into the kitchen, "Let us help too! Let's cook together!"