Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 87

"Mommy, Diana and I can help you pick vegetables!"

"Mommy, I can wash it for you too!"

"Mommy, you just need to fry it, okay?"

"Mommy..."

Jennifer had no choice but to do as the kids said. Although the image of Ivan rubbing medicine on Catherine in the office still upset her, after all, he was the kids' father!

"Alright, I'll cook, okay?" She put on the apron.

At night, the Lamborghini drove to Emerald Bay.

Ivan sat in the back seat of the car, a trace of grimness in his eyes.

It was absolutely impossible to get a new design overnight.

When he was getting off work, he saw a lot of people crying in the design department. He went inside to comfort them with a few words and left the rest to Catherine.

In fact, Catherine was under a lot of pressure. She had struggled a lot to finally get this project.

She wanted to impress Ivan with this opportunity. For how many days, she had stayed up all night and put in countless efforts.

On the way back, Ivan was thinking about who had such great skills.

The surveillance camera was broken.

Could that be Alfie?

If it was him, then what was his purpose?

This incident had been making the rounds online, causing many to sigh for their losses and others to gloat, who were waiting to see the good show tomorrow.

So far, there had been no official response from the Marsh Group.

Ten minutes later, the Lamborghini was parked in the Emerald Bay yard.

Ivan got out of the car, being his usual elegant and aloof self.

Just walking into the living room, Alfie and Diana pulled him into the dining room, "Daddy, Mommy made you dinner!"

Looking at the table filled with dishes, he gathered himself and sat down in the chair.

"Don't get me wrong. The kids insisted on me doing it." Jennifer said as she untied her apron, "I didn't ask to do it." He took her away from the village regardless of her protest, and in the meantime having an intimate relationship with another woman. It pissed Jennifer off to think about it.

They had a quiet dinner.

Alfie and Diana also remained silent and well-behaved.

Jennifer ignored Ivan completely, thought she didn't know what she was upset with.

Ivan didn't bring home with him the troubles at work. He ate two bowls of rice and said thank you.

After dinner, Ivan went upstairs into the study.

"Huh? Daddy's not happy?"

"He seems to have something on his mind..."

The kids whispered, but Jennifer didn't respond to them.

Not long after, Jordan came over, "Lady, the Marsh Group's designs were leaked on the internet this afternoon, but the Queen is gonna come get them tomorrow. This is an unprecedented crisis for the company."

Jennifer looked to Jordan with obvious surprise.

Jordan said, "I just saw it on the news."

He sighed lightly again, "Lady, please understand Mr. Marsh's difficulty, and don't be angry with him. He must've been distraught lately."

Kind as she was, Jennifer suddenly felt that she had made a mistake.

After Jordan left, Jennifer and the kids went out into the courtyard.

"Mommy..."

Alfie and Diana took Jennifer's hand, one left and one right, the three strolling around the yard.

The little one was worried, "Daddy probably won't be able to sleep at night."

"Mommy, are we going to help Daddy?" Diana also expressed her opinion, her watery eyes full of expectation.

Jennifer paused, "How can I help?" She looked at Alfie, then at Diana.

"Mommy, we are a family. We always support each other!" Alfie said, "If we can't get a new design tomorrow, Daddy will have to pay a giant amount of compensation! And the company's reputation will be significantly damaged, and then our quality of life will definitely be unimaginable pitiful."

Diana said in a soft voice, "I heard that... the compensation is as high as a billion dollars. The person who is always going against Daddy's company must be thrilled now! We can't let the bad guys get away with it!"

In the study upstairs, there were no lights on.

Ivan stood in front of the window and he saw her and the children walking in the yard.

In fact, for the whole afternoon he was thinking about another thing. He recalled what happened at Mya Saunders's birthday party, and he wanted to take this opportunity to verify Jennifer's other identity.

If she was Emma, she must have the design.