

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 89

Jennifer was stunned. Giving him the manuscripts wasn't enough?

Ivan took her slightly cool hand in his and fixed his eyes on her, "Could you?"

Her long eyelashes fluttered as she felt the warmth of his hand.

The four eyes met. The woman's innocent face once again enchanted him.

"OK."

She agreed, and a light smile of relief and pleasure finally played over Ivan's lips.

No matter who caused the manuscript leak, at this moment, he felt a sense of relief.

Meanwhile.

Catherine dragged her exhausted body back to the apartment and collapsed on the bed, bawling!

Linda stood in front of the bed, also red-eyed.

She understood how exactly Miss Collins felt, and any words of comfort at this point was just useless.

"I thought that if I worked hard on it, I could impress him." Catherine was depressed, "I thought he could see my diligence and dedication, but now fate suddenly jumps in and messes me up. I could only impress myself."

Her whole person looked disheveled, her eyes reddened and swollen.

It was like a completely different person from the optimistic and decisive vice president of the company during the day.

Linda picked up and gathered the pillows Catherine had thrown to the floor. Then she made her a glass of warm milk, "Miss Collins... Most of the time, admitting defeat is actually the best kind of relief."

"I won't concede defeat!" She yelled emotionally, gritting her teeth, "Why should I? Am I not good enough?"

"Of course not!" Linda tried to comfort her.

"He's the president of the group, and I'm the vice president..." Catherine cried, and laughed, and cried again. "I'm only one step away from him. Loving someone is not looking up to him, but finding ways to get closest to him!"

"Miss Collins," Linda sat down on the edge of the bed, holding a glass of milk in one hand and supporting Catherine with the other, "Mr. Marsh is not blaming you, and it has nothing to do with you, so don't beat yourself up."

"This is Ivan's most important project in recent... I've kept such a close eye on the whole process, but still something went wrong. How am I gonna answer to him?"

Catherine was so emotional that she started to wail again!

Half for the company, and half for herself.

Early in the next morning.

Closet, second floor, Emerald Bay.

Jennifer tried on a purple dress and walked toward the man in her heels. Ivan shook his head.

She went back to the dressing room and changed into a pink dress and came out.

Ivan still shook his head.

She went back in to change.

He sat outside in a sofa, admiring and judging her look from a professional point of view.

Red, yellow, blue, white, black... Jennifer tried on seventeen colors and different styles of dresses and eventually got really tired of it.

She came out in a black swan dress pouting, "I won't go if I still can't find a suitable dress. The problem doesn't lie in the dress at all. It's my body shape!"

Ivan got up and picked out a long nude dress for her, "Go ahead and try this one on."

"No." She lacked confidence, "I can't wear this color."

"Try it. How will you know if it works or not if you don't try?" He pushed her into the dressing room, "You need me to help you?"

"No, no, no, I'll do it myself!" She hurriedly shut him out.

Ivan's lips curled up into a light smile.

Jennifer actually had always resisted nude colors, as she felt that she couldn't handle it at all.

But when she appeared in front of Ivan in the long nude dress, she clearly saw his eyes glowing.

Even the maids who were helping out cheered and clapped

"It's beautiful!"

"Lady, you look gorgeous!"

Jennifer came to the floor mirror, and she surveyed herself from head to toe. With the dazzling custom necklace, she looked as graceful as a princess coming out of a stage play.

Ivan was satisfied, "Please change into your crystal shoes."

The maid brought the crystal shoes to her feet and bent down to help her change into them.

"These shoes are so beautiful." Jennifer as a professional could see at a glance that they must be pricey, "Where did you get them?"

"I bought them." Ivan said, "It's yours from now on."

At this moment, she was elated, and she couldn't hold back the smile on her face.

After getting changed, the make-up artist help her do a routine light make-up, and then Ivan took her to the clubhouse.

On the company side, Catherine also set off with Linda.

Last night, she drank a lot of wine, had an emotional breakdown and cried a lot, so her face was so seriously swollen that she use a cold compress.

She was much calmer today compared with last night's excitement.

But Catherine hadn't found a solution to the problem, while the Internet was still buzzing about the leaked designs.

"Miss Collins, does Mr. Marsh know we're going over there too?" Linda asked as she drove.

"No matter what, I can't let him undertake the responsibility alone." She said, "I'm the vice president of the company, so I should take half of the responsibility for anything that happens. I'll stand with him to get through this."