

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 91

Honesty, she didn't have a good reason to go to the banquet. She took no credit in this success.

But when Ivan came to her and extended the invitation himself, Catherine couldn't say no and felt it was an honor.

She wanted to continue to chat with him, "Ivan..." Instead, he turned and left.

His aloofness made her heart chill once again.

Ivan invited not only Catherine, but also all members of the design department, as well as the company executives.

It was a grand and fancy event because the Queen was coming too.

The Marsh Group staff has a strong sense of collective honor, and although the Queen didn't choose their designs, it was a good thing that they had gotten through the crisis, so most of the designers felt happy at the banquet.

"Do you guys know whose designs got chosen by the Queen? "

"It is said that those are Mr. Marsh's old manuscripts, which Mrs. Marsh took to the Queen."

"Did she get stage fright?"

"I don't know, but so far, the Queen is quite satisfied."

Jennifer had undoubtedly become the focus tonight. She looked tranquil and elegant, with her waist-length black hair as glossy as silk which compliments her fair and flawless skin.

She exuded serenity and humility, and an air of unassumingness.

The Queen was holding Jennifer's hand.

Catherine didn't even have a chance to get close to the Queen. She was so jealous!

Only Linda was by her side and understood her inner pain.

Catherine drank three glasses of wine in a row.

"Miss Collins, you need to stop drinking. Not tonight."

Instead, she picked up two glasses of wine, "I have it under control." Then she strode toward the man not far away.

"Hey..." Linda sighed.

In the bright moonlight, next to the crystal-clear pool, Ivan stood there, calm and upright.

Catherine handed him a glass of wine, "What's on your mind?" A soft smile hanging on her lips.

Ivan snapped back from his own thoughts and reached out to take it.

The woman took the initiative to clink her glass with him, and then gulped it down, "Those are your previous designs, right?" She asked tentatively.

Ivan didn't understand her at first, until she continued with her sarcasm, "This time it gave Jennifer the chance to steal the limelight. You could've asked me to help. I'm more professional than her."

Ivan says, "Those are her designs."

Catherine wasn't surprised at all, because she didn't believe a single word of it, "Those who don't know think she is some prestigious designer. You offered her such a great opportunity. Are you hoping to get her into the design department?"

"Do you think Ivan Marsh's wife needs to work?" Impassive tone.

Catherine saw a touch of tenderness in his eyes.

At this point, Jennifer was walking toward them, and she didn't stop when she saw that Catherine was there.

When Catherine unintentionally turned her eyes and saw her, a thought popped into her head and she moved towards Jennifer.

Just as they were about to brush shoulders, Catherine unobtrusively stretched out her foot to trip her.

"Ah!"

Unprepared, Jennifer stumbled over her foot and plunged forward!

Ivan turned his eyes at the sound!

Instinctively, he reached out and took her into his arms, and the tremendous force caused him to do a spin!

Jennifer's crystal shoes slid across the water surface of the pool like the dragonfly, causing small ripples.

Instinctively, she wrapped her arms around Ivan's neck and hung her entire body on him.

Catherine looked dumbfounded as applause rang out around them and people cast envious glances at them.

As Jennifer stood firm, she deliberately looked at Catherine.

The latter was so shocked that she hurriedly left!

Ivan followed his wife's gaze and asked in a whisper, "Did she trip you?"

“What do you think?” Her arms around his neck, close to each other face to face, she gazed at him,
“Wanna seek justice for me? Fire her?”