

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 288

At this time, there were more and more people watching, but no one dared to approach them. After all, the person who was clamped was Catherine, even the security guards couldn't do anything.

Ivan stopped not far away, swept his dark eyes to Mya, and looked again at Catherine, who was clearly not in favor.

At this time, some more security guards came.

Mya looked at them. "Stop right there! My father is the mayor! I won't let go of whoever dares to act against me!"

Mayor? The security guards looked at Mya. She was indeed the mayor's daughter.

"If you dare to do anything to my people, your company's real estate projects won't go so smooth in the future. My father ain't gonna sign his name on any paper that you guys hand in."

The security guards were in a dilemma. The leader of them saw Ivan not far away. It seemed that Ivan acquiesced to Mya's behavior.

"Catherine, what did you do yesterday?" Mya glared at her and asked, "Did you go to the wedding dress shop?"

Catherine didn't want to hear her speak, still struggling to get away. "Let go!" she really didn't want to stay here being humiliated.

"Don't let her go!" Mya threatened, "If you dare to move again, believe it or not, I'll strip you naked in public!"

Catherine was frightened. This crazy girl could do anything.

She didn't dare to move, clenching her fists and staring at Mya viciously. "What the hell are you going to do?"

"I'm just taking revenge today." Mya was more than ten years younger than Catherine, but she had a strong aura.

She was calm as she smiled, "Your people beat me yesterday, my people beat you today. We're even!"

"Who beat you?" Catherine refused to admit it. "Why would I?" she said loudly, but very weakly.

"There are surveillance cameras at the entrance of the wedding dress shop." Mya didn't bother to argue with her. "In short, you are not innocent. Keep beating her now, until she admits it!"

"Yes, Miss!"

Having received the order, Mya's people moved quickly.

Slaps landed heavily on Catherine's face one by one!

Catherine's head kept shaking. Her hair became messy.

This scene made the onlookers tremble. They frowned and whispered. Some were gossiping. And some felt sorry for Catherine.

"That's too much!"

"Oh my God, this is Ms. Collins!"

"I can't imagine what Mr. Marsh will do if he knows it..."

"Look, Mr. Marsh is there."

"Why didn't Mr. Marsh help?"

The people were still slapping Catherine because Mya didn't ask them to stop.

And Ivan didn't come forward. He stared at them with his cold eyes, no one knew what he was thinking.

Mya wrapped her hands around her chest, having no intention of stopping. She kept seeing Catherine in the news lately, which annoyed her very much.

Finally, Ivan took a step.

"Can you stop?"

Hearing Ivan's low, cold voice, Mya looked over and saw his grim face.

He didn't even reach out to stop it?

He was just asking.

It seemed that he didn't like this woman.

So, Mya smiled, "Of course! Since you asked, Mr. Marsh."

"Stop," Mya ordered.

The guys stopped. Their palms were numb.

But Catherine was still in the grip of two men, without whom she would have fallen.

She felt dizzy after the attack. Blood kept running down her mouth. Her cheeks were red and swollen. Her head was numb.

Ivan saved her. She was not grateful at all but instead felt embarrassed.

The last thing she wanted was for Ivan to see her messy appearance... So, at this point, the pain in Catherine's heart was greater than the pain in her cheeks.

She did not dare to look up. Tears of humiliation rolled down. Her high heels overlapped in front of her eyes.