

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 90

Arkpool City's most exclusive clubhouse, the spacious and grand parlor was decorated in classical style, a Picasso painting hanging on the wall and the aroma of Earl Grey tea filling the air.

When the dignified and elegant Queen saw Jennifer's work, she was completely stunned and mesmerized.

"So beautiful. There is an attractive quality in these pieces, not flashy at all. I don't need someone to label the design concept because I've seen it at a glance."

Jennifer sat with the Queen and, surprisingly, her pronunciation was a very standard London accent, "My design is inspired by life, nothing obscure or incomprehensible, but I have worked hard on it indeed."

The Queen was deeply attracted by her charisma and turned her eyes to look at her, "You are amazing. You seem to have displayed the true meaning of life through your design."

"Thank you for your appreciation and recognition."

"I heard that you are not a designer of the Marsh Group?" The Queen smiled as she looked at the man sitting not far away, "You're Mrs. Marsh?"

Jennifer nodded with a smile too, her eyes as clear and bright as the full moon.

"You and Mr. Marsh are a great match."

"Thank you."

The Queen let her sit down next to herself and went through the manuscripts one by one. Jennifer patiently told the Queen about the origin of her creations, and the Queen listened intently, occasionally amused by her humorous words.

Ivan sat aside in a single sofa, his legs elegantly crossed, as he sipped his coffee and listened to their conversation.

Catherine outside the glass door watched the scene for a long time. She could not believe that Ivan had actually brought Jennifer here!

And the atmosphere seemed to be harmonious.

A bumpkin was actually sitting next to the Queen, making the Queen laugh and having an intimate chat with her.

What was the Queen holding in her hand? Design drawings?

Catherine's heart sank. Where did those come from?

Linda forcibly pulled her away, fearing that she might rush in out of impulse.

In the next parlor, Linda closed the door, "Miss Collins, it looks like things have worked out."

"How did it work out?" Catherine was perplexed. She lowered her voice, "Where did those manuscripts come from. Are they Ivan's designs? He gave them to Jennifer and let her do the explanation? She's not even a designer at the company! You can't get in the mainstream just by dressing up like this. She's nothing more than a bumpkin! Why!"

"Anyway, the company is going to get through this crisis, isn't it?" Linda was calm, "The look on Mr. Marsh's face just now was very relaxed, and the Queen also smiled. The company won't suffer losses. No matter who those manuscripts belong to, having someone to solve the problem is better than we go to apologize."

The company wouldn't suffer losses, but Catherine was still not happy.

Why should it be that bumpkin who saved the day?

She was not good enough for Ivan!

Three hours later.

The Queen got up and hugged Jennifer. She praised her work again, "Mrs. Marsh, today I'm very delighted. I want to take these manuscripts away first, because I'm really fond of them. The royal family will start the production strictly abiding by your design. We'll need to consult you on a frequent basis in the future."

"Okay, no problem." Jennifer was also happy to have done Ivan such a big favor after all.

The Queen shook Ivan's hand, "I look forward to our next collaboration, thank you."

"Thank you for your recognition." Ivan replied courteously.

The Queen smiled at them amiably, "See you at the banquet tonight, and remember to bring Mrs. Marsh along. I like her so much. She's such an interesting girl."

"Okay, Your Majesty."

Ivan and Jennifer said goodbye to the Queen together and watched the car drive away.

"I'll take you home first?" Ivan asked her, "And then pick you up in the evening?"

Jennifer agreed.

So he dropped her off at Emerald Bay and then went back to the company.

Catherine moved back into her own office. She was not in good shape. She stayed up late yesterday and drank a lot. Today she bumped into that scene in the clubhouse and was so angry that she had a headache.

It was not until Ivan appeared in the company that she recovered a little from the depression.

“We’ll go to the banquet together.” Ivan’s tone was calm, “The crisis has been lifted. I showed the Queen some new designs today, and she was satisfied.”