

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 420

Hearing his words, Linda frowned and really wanted to yell at him.

But she held herself back. After all, she was just an assistant. "You can call Mr. Marsh and ask him. I won't tell such a clumsy lie."

Mr. Spinberg was not in a hurry and didn't even seem to care if her words were true or not, or maybe he knew she wasn't lying the whole time.

A malicious smile appeared on his face, and he spoke. "Why should I call him?"

Linda realized that he really didn't care.

Linda turned around and was about to leave. She didn't come for the contract signing. She was just here to deliver some words.

Before she could walk out, the two subordinates of Mr. Spinberg's had stopped her.

She was stunned and got a little scared.

Mr. Spinberg's laughter came from behind.

Catherine frowned as she saw this.

The next second, Mr. Spinberg put his hand on Linda's shoulder, which startled Linda. He was touching her!

"What are you doing? Let me go!" Linda was in a panic, "Let me go!"

Catherine came in time. "Stop!" Her voice was not loud, however, it was intimidating.

Mr. Spinberg had grabbed Linda's wrist, he looked over and saw a familiar figure.

"Let go of her." Catherine stopped in front of him and shook away his hand, "Mr. Marsh sent her here, believe it or not. She has delivered the words. Linda, let's go."

As she said, Catherine pushed the two men away and walked Linda out.

"Who do you think you are?" Mr. Spinberg shouted at her, "You have been fired! Mind your own fucking business!"

Catherine and Linda quickened their pace and left the club without looking back.

They got into the car. Linda didn't breathe a sigh of relief until the door was closed.

It took her a long time to calm down before she asked, "What should I do now, Ms. Collins? Do you think I have done my job?"

"I will call Ivan." Catherine spread her hand in front of Linda, "Give me your phone."

She knew that Ivan wouldn't answer it if it was her calling him.

Linda hesitated and handed her her phone.

Catherine didn't even check the contact list and directly dialed the numbers.

At this time, Ivan was driving towards the recording studio and was still on the way. Glancing at the number, he answered it.

"Ivan," Catherine said on the phone, "Linda was at the club just now to deliver your words, but Mr. Spinberg tried to harass her, saying that he didn't believe she was your assistant. I took her out, but she shouldn't be responsible for what might happen next."

After that, she hung up.

Ivan put down his phone. Holding the steering wheel and looking ahead, he looked calm as if it was nothing important.

Half an hour later.

When Pippa walked out of the dressing room in a black dress, Jennifer was stunned.

"Wow! You look amazing! This fits you well!"

The dress adopted a classic style, with a cutting that outlined Pippa's waist perfectly and a soft fabric, and there was a zipper in the back. Pippa looked elegant in the dress.

There were also some white gauzy fabrics decorating the dress.

Pippa smiled shyly and she was excited because it was the first time she had ever worn an evening dress.

"Ms. Brooks, have you picked out your dress?" Pippa was looking forward to seeing Jennifer in her dress.

"Yes. I will go get changed while the stylist can help you with your makeup."

"Okay!"

After Jennifer left with the staff, Pippa sat down at the dresser and two stylists began to work on her makeup and hair style. They observed her face...