

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 43

In the big office of the design department of the Marsh Group, more than a dozen top designers were busy, and everyone was cooperating with each other harmoniously.

When Catherine raised her head by accident, she saw that Ivan passed by the door. He was so handsome, with one hand in his pocket; she was deeply attracted by him.

That scene could stay in her heart for many years.

She was drawing a sketch carefully with a smile on her face.

From her hair, earrings, to her nails, every detail showed that this woman had impeccable taste in clothes. She was well-dressed, tall, and competent, impressing others with elegant arrogance.

Only an excellent woman like her could deserve Mr. Marsh. Many people had thought that.

The phone rang. After taking a look at the caller ID, Catherine quickly answered, "Hello, Rowan."

"Catherine, did you call me?" The man on the other end of the phone said apologetically. "My phone was low on battery just now. What can I do for you?"

"I have something to ask you. Do you have time?"

"Where are you? I have an interview at the club opposite the Marsh Group. It will end at about eleven o'clock."

"Okay," Catherine said in a relaxed tone. "I happen to be in the company."

"See you later."

"Okay."

In a good mood, she hung up the phone, looked at her watch, and then called to order a bouquet.

Rowan had recently developed a new type of vaccine and operated two brain surgeries. He was well-known in the medical circle, and only authority media could make an appointment with him.

Catherine had made an appointment with a French gastroenterologist to make a diagnosis for Ivan. The specialist would arrive in Arkpool City on the weekend from his busy schedule.

Therefore, Catherine planned to ask Rowan about the situation of Ivan in the past two years.

At 10:50, she arrived at the club opposite the Marsh Group with a bunch of flowers.

Through the clean glass wall, Catherine saw that Rowan was wearing a white shirt. Facing the reporters' questions, he was calm with a smile, giving people a sense of neither arrogance nor rashness.

"Dr. Watson, it is said that you are the youngest genius pharmacist. What do you think of this title?"

“Dr. Watson, the 108 kinds of medicine you have developed have already benefited human beings. Countless patients have expressed their gratitude openly. Have you read their thank-you letters?”

“Dr. Watson, you are already a shining star in the medical field. What’s your plan for the next five years?”

“As a doctor who has been working hard in the medical field, are you going to take root in this field all your life?”

“Dr. Watson, are you going to take an apprentice?”

“I’m born for human beings. I’m willing to trade my youth for patients’ new life. I’ll devote myself to the career I love all my life,” Rowan replied calmly.

Hearing such an answer, everyone on the spot applauded like thunder.

Catherine admired him very much.

When she turned around, she saw that Ivan was standing not far away with a bunch of flowers in his hand and looking at Rowan through the glass door.

Taking a deep breath, she quickly left.

The crowd burst into applause again!

After the interview, the reporters left one after another.

With the flowers in his hand, Ivan walked towards Rowan.

It was a great pleasure for Ivan that Rowan could score such achievements today.

And Rowan was also very grateful to Ivan, because the latter had funded the best research equipment, so that Rowan didn’t need to worry about the money.

It was Ivan that made Rowan successful.

“Congratulations!” Ivan gave him a bunch of flowers and hugged him. “Congratulations! You are a genius doctor!”

As soon as he thanked Ivan, his phone rang. He took it out and found it was a message from Catherine.

“Please don’t tell Ivan that I have an appointment with you. I’m leaving now.”

“You’ve got another appointment?” asked Ivan.

“No.” Rowan put away his phone immediately.

“Have a cup of coffee?”

“Okay.”

The club was owned by the Marsh Group, with high-end decoration. Ivan was very familiar with it, so they came to the coffee shop behind.

There were no other people in the high-end and elegant environment, just the two of them.

“I’ve developed a nutritious solution recently. You can inject it once a day, but it’s still in the clinical trial phase,” Rowan told the great news happily. “It can save you a lot of time.”

Ivan told Rowan about his recent situation.

While Rowan was surprised, he asked curiously, “Can you eat now? Who helps you? Where did you find such a chef?”