

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 177

"I have one more gift for you." With a mysterious smile, Jennifer tiptoed to unbutton his shirt. Soon, his collar was loosened.

Ivan's body heated up. He seized her naughty hands. "Let me take a shower first." Then he turned around, heading toward the bathroom.

"Wait!" Jennifer stopped him. "Why do you need to take a shower now?"

Ivan looked back, and they locked eyes. An idea flashed across Jennifer's mind, making her blush. "You... Do you think I'll..."

"Aren't you?" Ivan asked in confusion, frowning.

"Gee! Of course not. Stop overthinking!" Jennifer raised another small bottle. "I made this medicine to cure the wound on your back particularly. Believe me. The scar will vanish in a week."

Ivan wasn't embarrassed, surprised that she still remembered the wound on his back.

With mixed feelings, he withdrew his gaze and peered out the window. "Why do you treat me so well?" He felt as if he was dreaming.

"Because you are my children's father," Jennifer replied sweetly.

Ivan looked back at her, furrowing his brow.

"Also, because I love you," she hurriedly added. Dragging him over, she urged, "Hurry. Come over!" Then she pressed him to sit on the bed. "Take off your shirt."

Ivan took off his shoes, sat on the bed with his legs crossed, and took off his shirt obediently.

Jennifer knelt behind him. The wound on his back wasn't big, only a fist size, but it looked horrible.

He was a perfect man, God's favorite. How could he have any flaws with his body?

Jennifer was like a fairy, waving a wand to cast a spell on his back.

"No worries. I've sterilized my hands," she explained while putting the medicine on his back, "Rubbing it with the fingers can help the liquid be soaked into your wound, which can work better."

Ivan wouldn't mind if she didn't sterilize her hands.

Jennifer felt sorry for him while looking at the scars.

The gentleness of her fingers made Ivan feel that he was the wealthiest man in this world.

"Did you get along well with my mother in the past few days? Jordan said she had moved all your belongings to Kelsington Bay," Ivan said mellowly, "Although it was unnecessary, I'm thrilled she has done so. It means she doesn't detest you anymore."

Jennifer kept calm while listening to him. She echoed, "Right. Your mother loves the dishes I cook."

"Did you use the kitchen here?" Ivan looked at her, feeling sorry and tense. "You are too busy to cook. You barely have enough time to research and develop the medicine for her."

Jennifer beamed at him. "I just wanted to impress her with my cooking skills. She almost finished all the dishes."

Ivan breathed a sigh of relief secretly. He turned around and remarked, "I'm happy to see you two get along well." A smile spread across his face.

"Ivan, you should stop arguing with your mother in the future." Jennifer rubbed the scars gently. She whispered, "She must've been leading a difficult life over the years. No one can really understand her."

"I never want to argue with her, in fact," Ivan replied, "It's all about marrying Catherine. Now my mother likes you. I don't think we'll argue in the future."

Jennifer smiled and kept silent. Her eyes became dewy. She felt bitter.

"She loves you, Ivan," Jennifer added after a moment, "However, she doesn't know how to express her love to you. Although she tries her best to bring you and Catherine together, it's also a way of loving you. She hopes someone can share the burdens with you. After all, you are in charge of such a big enterprise."

Ivan turned to look at her again. "Did she say something to you again?"

"Not really." Jennifer battled a smile again. She put down the bottle and wiped her fingers with a towel. Then she helped him put on the shirt. "From now on, I'll help applied the medicine on your back daily."

Ivan turned and pressed her below his body. He couldn't touch her face, but he still kissed her deeply this time...