

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 185

When it was time to knock off, Ivan took his mug home. He didn't know why she wanted it, but he would give it to her as she asked.

Half an hour later. Kelsington Bay.

"Here you go."

Jennifer took the mug over, looking at it carefully. It was a golden mug with a motto carved on it— "Luck comes hard work."

"Is this your life motto all over the years?" Jennifer raised her head and asked with a bright smile.

"Right. I believe in it. As long as I put in enough efforts, I can succeed in anything."

The mug was of high quality. Jennifer could tell it was a customized mug, which might be costly.

"If you like this mug, I can get you a new one." Ivan wanted to give the best to her. "This one has been used by me for a long time."

"No, thanks," Jennifer refused, "I want to use the one you've used. It has your smell."

"My smell?" He joked, "I didn't know you have such a hobby."

Jennifer echoed him to giggle. She was leaving soon and couldn't take many things with her. She wanted to keep something from him as a souvenir.

Perhaps they would never meet again.

That night, Ivan forcibly dragged Jennifer into his bedroom. Aubree didn't stop them though she felt unhappy about it.

The following morning.

Jennifer got up early. With a blushed face, she entered the kitchen and prepared breakfast.

Ivan was fond of her noodles. He could eat a big bowl whenever she cooked for him.

Breakfast ended.

Jennifer stood at the door of the living room, watching Ivan's Lamborghini leave.

Once Ivan was gone, Aubree walked to Jennifer and ordered coldly, "Follow me."

Jennifer was brought back to her senses, following her into a room.

Aubree locked the door and darted at her carelessly. "Sit down."

Jennifer's intuition told her this was their last conversation before bidding each other farewell.

The two women sat oppositely at the table. The warm sunshine fell into the room through the French window. It was so bright that Jennifer felt dazzled.

She was in a trance for a moment. The next second, she focused and looked at the mid-aged woman opposite.

"If you truly love him, you don't need to make his wish come true." Aubree stared at her. "Instead, you should think for him from the bottom of your heart."

However, the definition of love differed in everyone's heart.

Jennifer didn't have the mood to retort to her as it was useless. so she kept silent.

Aubree pulled out a tablet, took off her gloves calmly, and tabbed the screen. The skin on her fingers had almost recovered.

"I'll show you some video clips. You'll understand many things," Aubree continued in a rarely calm tone. She passed the tablet to Jennifer.

The latter leaned forward to take it over. Then she watched the video clip.

In a decorated yard, a birthday banquet was held. There were almost twenty children in the yard. A teenage girl aged 13 or 14, wearing a white dress, laughing brightly and confidently in the crowd.

Jennifer recognized she was Catherine, born a beauty.

"Ivan, hurry up! It's time to blow the candles," the girl prompted in a pleasant tone, sounding like a nightingale. She waved to a boy who was painting nearby them.

The boy put down his brush and walked to the girl. He was young, shining like a princess.

When Ivan and Catherine stood together, they looked like a perfect match.

Aubree studied Jennifer's expression and said in a soft voice, "I took in Catherine when she was 11. She was an orphan, but she was a tough girl. She's obedient, sensible, and smart and has never complained. She's suitable for the business battlefield. Hence, I started to train her."

Jennifer closed the video and put the tablet on the coffee table. Raising her head, she looked into Aubree's eyes calmly.