

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 263

Standing on the bed holding the empty cup, Diana watched her brother fetch a towel and some tissues to absorb the milk, she was very moved, "Alfie, you are a man!"

Alfie raised his eyes to look at her and said with a big smile, "That's right!"

"Diana, we won't go to school from tomorrow. Just ask the teacher for leave." Alfie has a plan. "We have two tasks. The first is to find out Mommy's whereabouts, and the second is to help Dad get back his memory."

"Okay!" Diana nodded, "Anything you say."

In the study next door.

As soon as Ivan hung up the call, he frowned slightly. If the Jerald's took the lead, it would be a big loss for them.

At this time, someone made a video call to him.

It was Catherine. He stared at the name and hesitated for a few seconds. Maybe she needed to talk to him about work.

So, he answered it.

Catherine had just finished taking a shower, wearing a sexy silk nightgown, with long wet hair down, and she bent over to pick up the wine glass on the table.

Her good figure was vaguely revealed, and Ivan looked away.

"What are you doing?" A sweet voice came, she took a sip of wine and looked at him with a smile, "Are you still in the study?" She didn't seem to care where his gaze fell.

He didn't refuse her call and she was very happy.

"Yeah." Ivan held the phone in one hand and rummaged through the bookshelf with the other, his eyes looked at the bookshelf as well.

"Are you going to talk to Mayon the day after tomorrow?" she asked.

"Maybe."

"I'll go with you." Catherine said, "I have met Mr. Anderson."

"I remember him." Ivan said lightly, "I'll check if Finnley is available. If he isn't busy, he'll be there with me."

"..." Catherine was a little embarrassed, is this a rejection?

Why is it so difficult to stay by his side for a while longer?

She didn't speak and neither did he. The air was filled with embarrassment.

But she didn't want to hang up, she tried to look for a topic, "Are you going to work till late night?"

"No."

"Then..."

"You should go to bed earlier." Ivan still didn't look at her and wanted to end the talk, but he didn't hang up.

"..." Catherine still had something to say to him.

But in the end, she hung up before she could say good night to him.

She deliberately wore a sexy nightgown and ended up acting like a fool in front of him.

However, the thought of marrying him still made her excited.

The next morning, at five o'clock.

In the villa, the alarm rang on time.

Jennifer woke up from her sleep and reached for her phone to turn off the alarm.

The letter to him was written last night. It contained thanks and apologies. The word that appeared most frequently was sorry.

When she changed her clothes and opened the door, she found Spencer sitting outside the door.

As soon as the door opened, he fell to the side and woke up.

"Are you awake? Good morning." He raised his eyes and stood up; his legs were a little numb.

Jennifer was shocked. Had he been sitting here all night?

She tried to calm herself down.

Two minutes later, in the living room next door.

The two sat across the table and the crystal lamps emitted bright light.

"It's still dark. Where are you going?" Spencer stared at her.

Sitting across from him, she was quite guilty and didn't answer his question.

At this time, Tammy came in.

She handed a letter to Spencer. She did not dare to look directly at Jennifer and left after handing it over.

“You are so childish.” Jennifer realized something, “You kept her up all night, too?”

“You’re the one who’s childish.” He opened the envelope in front of her and started to read the letter word by word.

Jennifer saw that his eyebrows were tightened slowly, and his eyes were full of coldness. To be honest, she became even more guilty.

Pursing her pink lips, she was nervous and had to turn to look out the window.

“Is this what you mean by ‘we’ll talk tomorrow’?” He tore the letter into pieces calmly, then threw it into the trash can, raised his eyes, and asked in a flat tone, “How can you do this? You’ve made a promise.”