

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 315

Seeing the indifferent look on Jennifer's face, Ivan felt hurt.

He didn't believe in a word she just said.

Jennifer turned to look at him and said with nonchalance, "Do you think you own everything in the world? You think you can get everything you want and people have to center their lives around you?"

"Don't you love me?" Ivan stared into her eyes and asked.

"I don't."

"Then why did you agree to his condition?" Ivan frowned, "Why did you sacrifice yourself?"

Somehow, Jennifer felt a mess. She looked away at the scenery outside.

Ivan promised her, "Give me some time and I will clean up the mess. I won't get you involved."

He stared at her like an innocent but stubborn child, "Everyone knows I'm marrying her, but I don't feel a thing about her and you know that."

It seemed like a promise, or an explanation. "I have never kissed her or done anything intimate with her."

He had never loved Catherine and he never would.

That was how strange things always were.

Even after he had been separated from his true love, he would want her back again after only a glance.

"Drive me back to Spencer's," Jennifer said, feeling a bit tired, "No matter what happens between Spencer and me, I will never get back with you."

"Why?" Ivan was somewhat happy, because it meant she hadn't been in love with Spencer yet.

"There is no reason," Jennifer said indifferently, "I'll avoid meeting with you and I hope you will never come to me again."

Hearing this, Ivan's heart ached. Was she going to make a clean break with him?

He started to reflect on himself. He did fail to handle everything well, but he would correct his mistakes.

Although he didn't want to part with Jennifer, he drove her back to the seaside villa.

When he drove here, he drove at a very fast speed. But on the way back to seaside villa, he drove extremely slowly.

He wanted more time with her, even in silence.

The car stopped.

Jennifer unfastened the seat belt and got off. She walked into the house without looking back.

Staring at her receding figure, Ivan was a bit at a loss.

It was not until she disappeared from his sight that he drove to the company.

In the CEO's office.

Seeing Ivan back, Finnley didn't know how he should put it. After thinking about it for a long while, he said, "Mr. Marsh, there was a message from your mother."

"What did she say?" Ivan said in an indifferent manner, leafing through the documents.

Finnley lowered his head. "She said the wedding shall be held earlier. Next Wednesday."

Hearing this, Ivan looked calm. "The wedding has been in preparation for half a year. You know who it's for."

Finnley was stunned, but he wasn't good at lying. "It's for Ms. Brooks."

"I won't get married unless the bride is her," Ivan said calmly, "Go and call my mom. I won't clean the mess for her, if she doesn't care about the humiliation it would do to the Marsh family, she can go on entertaining the press."

Finnley was in a dilemma. He wanted him to pass the bad news?

Ivan wasn't even going to talk to Aubree first?

At this time, it had gone on trend that Ivan took Jennifer away from the seaside villa. There were pictures of it.

A lot of employees were discussing.

"Gee, the wedding isn't going to happen anymore, is it?"

"I have a strong hunch that Mr. Marsh won't marry Ms. Collins."

"But Jennifer lives with that actor guy. What is the relationship between the two of them anyway?"

"It's so messed up."

Spencer had also read the news and he was pissed. Ivan went too far this time.

He drove fast to the Marsh Group and stopped the car.

A while later, Ivan walked out of the company building and was walking towards his Lamborghini.

Spencer quickly got out of the car, slammed the door and strode towards him.