

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 374

Jennifer got back to her car and told the driver, "Please drive around the café slowly. Pull over the car when I ask you to."

The driver didn't know what she wanted, "Okay, Mrs. Marsh."

Ivan looked at the car disappearing from his sight.

He heaved another sigh of relief and he walked over to his Lamborghini parked nearby.

Now Jennifer had already stopped her car.

"Let's go," she said to the driver.

A black Volvo was pulled over beside her car. Spencer rolled down the window and asked, "So childish he is, Mr. Marsh."

After that, Spencer laughed loudly and then drove his car away.

Jennifer remained silent.

But both of you were so childish. Spencer also parked his car here to see whether his elder brother would leave or not.

"Let's go now," she tried so hard not to laugh out and then turned to the driver, "Don't tell Mr. Marsh about this."

"Yes, Mrs. Marsh," the driver also smiled.

He had never known Mr. Marsh could be that childish given how busy he was.

But he would do this because he loved Mrs. Marsh.

On her way back Emerald Bay, Jennifer texted Spencer to tell him Ivan had got back his memory.

Spencer heard his phone rang and checked the message.

Ivan's memory recovered that fast.

Spencer put down his phone and his elder brother came into his mind.

They were cold to each other. But in fact, they cared about each other in their mind.

Before she got back home, she went to a supermarket nearby.

The driver also accompanied her to pick some fresh vegetables and meat for her. She would make a lunch for Ivan and sent it to his company.

In the villa decorated in the European style.

Jennifer began to busy herself in the kitchen and Marry was beside her to help her.

It was a nice day.

In a huge building, Linda was in the lift with several bags in her hand.

These are some instant prepared food and fruits, which were easy to store.

She was going to send these to Catherine as she was afraid that she wouldn't eat properly.

As she arrived at the floor where Catherine lived, she knocked on her door.

No response.

"Ms. Collins?" she put down the bags and knocked on the door, "Please open the door!"

She had just sent her back to the apartment.

Maybe she was not inside?

"Ms. Collins?" she was still knocking on the door.

Still no response.

Something bad began to come into her mind.

Then she quickly called the reception to tell what happened here.

Then she called Catherine. Not answered.

She kept knocking on the door and said, "Are you there, Ms. Collins?"

She felt even more nervous. Maybe she had committed suicide?

In the Marsh Group.

A car was pulled over in front of the building and Jennifer got off the car with the dishes she cooked for her husband.

As she had just entered the main hall, she saw

Finnley and some others were following him towards the gate. They were talking to each other.

Ivan, so high and so handsome, was the most conspicuous among them.

"Ivan!" Jennifer walked over to him, "Here is your lunch!"