

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 40

Alfie and Diana woke up in the next bedroom after a fake sleep.

Alfie sat cross-legged with the iPad in his arms, manipulating it, and on the screen was a set of codes that no one could understand.

Diana brought two glasses of milk over, "You're not going to get daddy in trouble, right?"

"I'm solving him a big problem. R-Alan is garbage. They didn't try to fix their server but keep trying to find my location. So what even if they find out? They can't beat me."

Diana worried, "Should we tell daddy?"

"No!"

"Okay, I won't say anything."

It was getting late.

The main bedroom was silent, and the light was warm and yellow.

Jennifer lay beside Ivan after having sex, not too close.

He was obviously on guard against her but couldn't resist sleeping with her. Seeing her with Edward, Ivan was unhappy and didn't know what was wrong with him.

Early in the following day.

Jennifer woke up and found Ivan lying next to her, and she couldn't resist thinking about the injury on his back.

Sensing what was on her mind, Ivan asked, "You didn't notice before?"

She didn't answer.

"Because you've never hugged me." Ivan got up.

Jennifer was in a daze watching him change his shirt easily and walk out.

"Because you've never hugged me." His words still sounded in her ears.

Was she the only one who knew he was hurt?

He sounded so lonely. Lying on the bed, Jennifer was caught up in her thoughts.

In the next room, Ivan took out the box. He opened it, skillfully dispensing the medicine and calmly giving himself an intravenous injection.

"Mr. Marsh." Jordan waited in the living room and watched him come downstairs, "Don't you eat breakfast?"

"She's not up." Ivan walked outside.

Jordan felt sorry. He had learned cooking from Mrs. Marsh, but it was still not to Ivan's liking, and he didn't know where went wrong.

He couldn't always ask Mrs. Marsh to work in the kitchen.

Jordan worried about Ivan's health and hoped he could eat normally one day.

Upstairs in the main bedroom, Jennifer stood at the window in a nightgown with bare feet. She saw the driver open the door for Ivan, and he got into the car and disappeared.

After changing her clothes and going downstairs, Alfie and Diana also got up.

"Mommy, can you make noodles for daddy every day? Thus, he can eat breakfast with us." The kids had a look of loss.

"Okay." Jennifer was gentle, "Eat your breakfast, and then go to school."

Jennifer walked the children to the car after breakfast in the warm, sunny courtyard.

Jordan accompanied her and asked, "Can you please cook a bowl of noodles for Ivan daily?"

Jennifer was surprised that he thought the same as the children.

Jordan explained, "I'm worried about him. He has not eaten for so many years. Finally, he can eat the food you make. Since the situation has improved, I don't want it to get worse again." Jordan had taken Ivan as his half-son.

"Okay." She agreed as readily as she had promised her kids.

Jordan was particularly grateful and bowed solemnly towards her, thanking her from the bottom of his heart.

"You are too polite." Jennifer hurriedly helped him.

They turned toward the living room when an unfamiliar car drove into the compound, stopping in front of the villa.