

## **Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 61**

Therefore, Jennifer didn't pay much attention to hiding her different identities. She did it in the past to keep herself low-key and let her children live peacefully.

However, she appeared on the trends on the social media platform because of Ivan. Their lives had been changed tremendously.

"Hurry up. Get your bags. The driver is waiting," Jennifer promoted, sending the children to the car.

After seeing them off, she left Emerald Bay, heading back to Sunshine Village.

She stopped on the way to buy some gifts for David. Before entering a shopping mall, she was attracted by the two people fighting nearby.

One of them was Spencer.

Why was he fighting with another person again? Had the bruises on his face recovered?

"Hey!" Jennifer ran over and recognized the person fighting against Spencer. "You are the thief! Help! The thief!"

Her shout scared that man away instantly.

Spencer was about to chase him. "Freeze!"

Jennifer acted quickly and grabbed his arm. "What are you doing?"

"You knew he was a thief. Why did you let him go?" Spencer was angry. However, when he recognized Jennifer, he was taken aback, wondering why he reencountered her.

Three minutes later. An outdoor cafe.

Jennifer and Spencer sat opposite at a table. Spencer picked up the cup of Espresso in front of him, raised his head, and gulped it down in one go.

Then he leaned against the back of his chair after putting down the cup. He wore a playful smile, his eyes glittering jest. "You don't look like a village woman." He rarely read news, so he googled online the previous day.

The longer Jennifer stared at him, the more she could tell he looked like Ivan. However, his charisma was utterly different from Ivan's.

'Is Spencer his illegitimate son?'

"How did you know he's a thief, by the way?" Spencer was curious.

"He wanted to steal a hen from our village but was caught," Jennifer answered bluntly, "I'd seen him before."



‘Steal a hen?’

Spencer burst into laughter. “It turned out he had married a village woman indeed. Ha ha ha... How desperate is he for his marriage? He’s the president of the Marsh Group.”

“Why are you so hostile toward him?” Jennifer ignored his mockery, only taking him as a child.

“I detest him,” Spencer blurted out, his eyes full of scorn. His crossed legs kept shaking.

Jennifer defended Ivan, “In fact, he cares about you. Or he wouldn’t have been to the police station last night.”

“I won’t thank him for that.” Spencer still had bruises on his face, but he looked unruly as usual.

Jennifer’s mouth corner lifted slightly. She sipped her coffee.

Spencer frowned and asked unhappily, “What are you laughing about?”

“I have the right to laugh,” Jennifer retorted, “I laugh when I’m happy and amused. Any problem?”

Spencer looked as if he didn’t have the mood to continue talking to her. He pulled out his phone and glanced at it before going away without paying the bill.

Jennifer watched his receding figure vanish in the crowd.

Not far from them, a man in a black suit checked his wristwatch and dialed a number on his phone.

The Marsh Group.

Ivan’s phone suddenly rang in the meeting room.

He swiped to answer and clung to his ear to listen to the report. The words from the person on the other end of the line made his face sullen.

All the senior executives in the meeting room held their breath.

After ending the phone conversation, Ivan exchanged a few words with Finnley and left. Finnley continued the meeting.

In the corridor, Catherine, dressed up fashionably, met Ivan, who was striding. She instantly adjusted her expression, only to feel the cold, low pressure from him.

“Mr. Marsh...” she called him.

However, Ivan bypassed her. When she looked up, he had been several yards away.

Catherine wondered if he had heard her.



She was entirely ignored by him. Pressing her red lips, she sucked in her breath and strode toward the meeting room in depression.

After entering the room, she sat next to Finnley and asked in a low voice, "Where is he heading to?"

"I have no idea."

"Because of Jennifer Brooks?" Catherine failed to hold back her question.

Finnley looked at her. "I really don't know. Ms. Collins. Unless Mr. Marsh actively tells me his privacy, I'll never ask him."

However, Catherine stubbornly believed that Ivan had left for Jennifer.

He was a man who never showed his mood on his face. Since Jennifer appeared, he had had emotions.