

## **Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 73**

“Put me down now!” Jennifer wrapped her arms around his neck, afraid that he would throw her off, “Be careful! Why are you so naughty?”

Edward was so excited that he spun around in a dozen circles before he put her down!

“How many days are you staying this time?”

“Not just a day or two, anyway. Hurry up and help me carry these into the house!”

“Okay!”

The trunk of the car was stuffed with gift boxes and suitcases. Edward asked while helping, “What’s the deal? Are you really moving back here? Were you kicked out by that jerk?”

She suddenly turned to stared at him, a gaze so sharp that hushed him instantly.

The two carried the things back into the house and Jennifer explained, “This is my house in the first place, and please don’t call him a jerk anymore. He’s Alfie and Diana’s father and needs to project a good image.”

“Got it, Master.”

“How is David?” Jennifer prepared some fruits, “He hasn’t been working in the field lately, has he?”

“No, I went to visit him three times a day and he has almost recovered. I helped him remove the stitches yesterday.”

“That’s good.” Jennifer handed him the bag, “Take this. Let’s go see David together!”

When they arrived at David’s house, his wife saw them from afar and greeted them with enthusiasm and excitement. Her words were full of gratitude.

Some nearby villagers also heard the news, both surprised and delighted at the village chief returning to the village.

The most frequently asked questions were:

“Miss, are you still going out?”

“I heard that you brought your luggage back this time. Are you planning to stay for a while?”

“Chief, we’re so happy to have you back!”

Jennifer nodded with certainty, “Yes! I promised to teach the children to draw, and the course still has ten sessions left. The class will continue this afternoon. Also, we need to get ready for the village’s planting business. What do you want to plant next year?”

Once the topic was started, everyone joined the discussion and could not stop.

The villagers especially trusted Jennifer, so they told her what was on their minds without reservation.

Thus, they talked for three hours at David's house, during which Jennifer had asked Edward to note down the main points the villagers said.

Edward's fingers got sore from writing the notes, which were as long as a full ten pages.

Until Jennifer wrapped up.

"It's almost time. I'm going to start the class. You all go back and inform your own children. See you at the bridge!"

"Yes! Thank you, Chief!"

The bridge was a central point of Sunshine Village, where there was a row of huts, and a giant tree of about 1000 years' old.

Jennifer took the children to sketch under the giant tree; a large custom-made blackboard was hanging on the wall of a hut.

The hut was stored with the children's drawing tools, which were all provided by Jennifer.

Half an hour later.

One by one, the children came to the bridge. Giggling, they started to move their small stools to their place and put up the easels.

Some of the kids were helping to mix the paints. It had been a long time since their last lesson, so they were jubilant today!

"Miss Brooks, are you still going to leave?"

"Miss Brooks, we miss you so much!"

"Let's draw flowers today, shall we? Or what do you want to draw?"

Jennifer was also helping out, chatting and mingling with the children, and the friendly villagers brought them a variety of home-grown fruit.

Everything was so peaceful and beautiful.

At that moment, a black SUV drove into Sunshine Village.

Spencer sat in the passenger seat. He rested one hand on the car windowsill, his legs crossed in a leisurely posture, "What is this place? The view is nice, but the location is very remote."

"Cayden's hometown. Can he participate in the competition? Finger injury is a big deal. I'm not sure whether we can count on him for the cybersecurity competition." The man driving the car said.

Spencer's eyebrows were knitted. He wasn't sure either. "He is the key member. With him, our chances of winning are big. Without him, I have to do it myself. Anyway, we can't lose this competition." In fact, he no longer wanted to participate in any matches, because recently he had been losing his edge and feeling quite irritable.

"Let's just put it aside for now and play it by ear." The companion said, "We're already here, right?"