

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 79

Catherine's lips were tinged with a gentle smile, "Rest early and have a good night." After saying that, she took the initiative to hang up the phone.

Ivan had a momentary lapse of concentration. Because his mother had been urging him to marry Catherine, there established a high wall between him and her.

There was a time when they could talk as two intimate friends and would often hang out together.

Apart from Jennifer, Catherine was recognized by everyone as the only woman who could get close to him, Ivan Marsh.

Everyone thought he and Catherine were a couple, but only he knew for sure that there was no love between them.

Looking out the window at night, Ivan wondered what Jennifer was doing in Sunshine Village, which was not too far away.

Throughout the day, he always thought of her all of a sudden.

Sunshine Village was buzzing with activity at night.

"This is my specialty, Spaghetti Bolognese. Have a try?" Jennifer came out of the kitchen with the pasta, looking like a beautiful little cook in her apron.

Spencer stood at the table and looked at her with a smile, "Then I'll make myself at home."

Edward handed him the fork, "Spencer, here."

"How old are you?" Spencer asked him.

Edward blurted out, "Twenty."

"Then you're younger than me." Spencer nodded, took the fork and sat down in the wooden chair, "This pasta smells great, thanks!"

It was a surprise to Jennifer that Spencer would say "thanks" too.

"You're welcome." She turned around and happily went back into the kitchen to prepare Edward's serving.

"Master, I'll do it myself!" Edward followed her in, scurrying. He had been so happy since his master said she would stay here for a while.

Spencer felt that Edward was like a child, calling out "Master" all the time and following Jennifer everywhere. He worshiped her to the hilt.

But Jennifer's affection for Edward was definitely not the kind between a man and a woman, Spencer could tell.

"Am I allowed to stay here tonight?"

When Jennifer came out, Spencer asked tentatively.

She paused for half a second, and as they looked at each other, she asked, "Where is your companion?"

He smiled and replied, "Gone."

"..."

Spencer buried his head in the pasta, "The village has a good view. There's too much fickleness out there, and I want to be here for a few days to find some peace."

"Sure." Jennifer had made up her mind and she readily agreed, "You can stay with Edward, or you can have a separate room."

"A separate room, then. I don't like too much noise."

"Oh, okay."

Edward was confused as to why Spencer was staying.

Was it appropriate that a man whom they didn't know very well at all to live here?

Even though Edward didn't like Ivan, he was worried that his master would get into trouble. Would Ivan go crazy if he found out that Jennifer let another man stay in her place?

After finishing the pasta, Edward was forced to go prepare Spencer's bedroom with a deep resentment in his heart!

Because he thought that this Spencer had bad motives!

"I'll do the dishes."

Jennifer was surprised. As soon as the water was prepared, Spencer got started. How come this unruly man... had changed?

"I just don't think it's right to live and eat in your place for free without helping you do anything." He spread his hands, "It's that simple."

"That's fine. You carry on." Jennifer wasn't polite with him either.

She agreed to let Spencer stay because Ivan cared about him.

But Spencer was so hostile to Ivan. Jennifer instinctively wanted to help ease their relationship.

However, she didn't think about the reasons why Spencer asked to stay.

In the master bedroom of Emerald Bay, Ivan sat on the sofa in front of the window, a thin jacket on his shoulder, carefully reviewing the designs one by one.

Sometimes when he saw a certain design, he would stare, rest his chin on his hand, or frown.

Sometimes he would just ponder, for a long, long time...

Occasionally, he would just write down a few marks and then turn to the next one.

This night, Catherine also had insomnia.

She was in her small apartment, her head filled with images of Jennifer and Ivan together, as she was analyzing whether they were truly in love and how likely it was that they were just acting.

From what she knew about Ivan, he had no love and would not fall for anyone.

Catherine had been searching for that one in a million possibility for herself.

Loving someone was really too painful, especially when you couldn't get it. The feeling of being on the brink of losing it could drive you crazy.

This night, she drank wine, and her heart felt more clearly the tearing pain.

Seven years ago, it could have been her that got pregnant with Ivan's kid...

Catherine was not willing to give up, ever! This was her motto in life.