

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) novel

Chapter 8

Being accepted officially, Alfie hugged Dianna in great joy.

“Diana! We have a daddy now! No one in the kindergarten could say that we don’t have a daddy!”

“But what about Mommy?” Diana, the clingy girl, was a little worried. “Can we see mommy again?”

“Of course, we can.” Alfie put his arm around Diana’s shoulder and whispered in her ear, “Don’t forget that our next goal is to match Daddy and Mommy.”

Ivan, no longer frowning, said in a low voice, “This is your home from now on. If you need anything, tell Jordan. Of course, you can also tell me.”

“Daddy! I love you!” Alfie confessed excitedly.

He pulled Diana to play hide and seek with the servants, eat delicate pastries, guess riddles, drive kids’ sports car... Hopefully, Diana’s missing of mommy will be dispelled.

With Alfie’s efforts, Diana felt better. After all, she was a child.

The large villa, which had been solemn and lifeless, became lively, filled with the laughter of children.

Ivan’s long-lonely heart also became warmer. His empty heart seemed to be filled at once.

Kids played downstairs.

Ivan went upstairs into the study. When he was about to reply to the email, his phone rang.

Ivan slowed down, took his phone out, and answered the call, “Mom.”

“When exactly will you marry Catherine Collins?” Aubree Marsh had wanted to ask this question for a long time, now he finally couldn’t wait. “Give me a date.”

Ivan stood in front of the window, staring at the children playing in the courtyard, and asked unhurriedly, “Can’t you call me for something else?”

"Nothing is more important than this one!" The woman on the other end of the phone said in a cold tone, "Catherine will be here at five o'clock in the afternoon, pick her up at the airport."

Ivan tucked one hand into his pocket, his thin lips lightly opened, "Tomorrow is the 20th birthday of the mayor's daughter. I have to go to the dinner party. So, I have no time to pick her up."

"Ivan!" Aubree got anxious. "It doesn't matter. Then go back with her for dinner the day after tomorrow and we'll discuss the marriage."

"I'm not going to marry her." Ivan refused bluntly. "Stop expecting it."

"Ivan!" Aubree insisted, "Marriage is important for a man, more important than career. Except for Catherine, I can't think of any other woman who is good enough for you."

Ivan happened to see Alfie pluck a rose and half-kneel in front of Diana like a little prince. Was the little one proposing?

Ivan smiled, feeling touched.

"Didn't you say she was very helpful?" Catherine will definitely be a good wife. Can't you see all that she had done for the Marsh Group over the years?"

Ivan didn't want to waste a brain cell on this matter. So, he hung up the phone.

He didn't care about what his mother was thinking.

He put away his smile, once again looking unapproachable.

The phone rang again. He didn't want to answer it, then he found it was someone else calling.

So, he connected the call.

"Mr. Marsh..." The person respectfully reported, "Ms. Brooks' history seems to have been deliberately hidden. We couldn't find much information for now."

Ivan frowned a little bit,

The person continued to report...

Ivan didn't say a word until the call ended.

He put down his phone, feeling terrible.

Jennifer had no parents or relatives. She had been alone in Sunshine Village for six years with her two children, helping the villagers get rid of poverty by planting flowers and herbs, managing fishponds, and developing animal husbandry.

She was proficient in medicine. Whenever people got sick, they went to her. In the hearts of the villagers, she was an angel.

But she was sometimes so tired that she fainted.

Somehow, thinking of the information that he had just heard, Ivan felt awful.

Life must have been difficult for her, right?

Sitting in the study, this man who dominated the business world, felt that his heart was hit by something.