

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 82

Jennifer was slow to react, because Ivan was so tender today... which seemed unreal!

Ivan wrapped his arm around her waist in front of everyone, and his eyes were gentle, "Come back with me. The kids miss you. Diana hasn't slept all night."

Meeting his gaze, Jennifer was skeptical.

Without waiting for her to make a decision, Ivan turned around holding her in his arm, and he gave Spencer a warning look before taking Jennifer to the Lamborghini.

Getting up from the ground, Spencer looked annoyed, his hand fiddling with the paintbrush.

Looking at the Lamborghini driving away, Spencer was puzzled. Ivan was not angry? This was too abnormal.

Jennifer finally came to a realization. She darted her eyes at her dirty hands and then out the window. The children soon disappeared from her sight.

"What are you doing?" She stared at Ivan, "I haven't finished my class yet!"

"Spencer will help teach them." Ivan just fixed his eyes ahead, his face expressionless.

Jennifer couldn't figure out what he was thinking. The gentleness disappeared from his eyes, but he didn't seem to be angry.

"Are you taking me home?"

"What do you think?"

She could only return home; besides, the children missed her. "I have to go back to the bamboo house first to get my things."

He did not refuse.

The driver also heard her and eventually parked in front of the bamboo house.

She had just gotten out of the car and walked into the house when Ivan saw a familiar outfit hanging out in the yard!

Spencer was living here?

As Jennifer got into the car again, she noticed a daunting fear emanating from the men.

She sat in the car with her heart in her mouth, and the driver closed the door for her.

Ivan didn't speak, and neither did she.

Until the phone rang, Ivan still closed his eyes and looked like he wasn't going to answer it.

Jennifer didn't understand what he had to be angry about. What they had was just a marriage by contract, and plus, she didn't do anything wrong.

The phone rang over and over again, it was loud!

"Answer it!" She too leaned back in her chair and snapped, "What if Finnley has something to talk to you?"

Instead, he casually handed her the phone, "You pick it up," not even bothering to glance at the caller ID.

Catherine?

Jennifer froze staring at the screen as the ringing continued.

He said impatiently, "Hurry up if you want to answer it, or just hang up."

She had to brace herself to answer the call and put it on speakerphone.

"Mr. Marsh, where have you been?" The woman's soft voice came through, "Everyone is looking forward to you attending this meeting. Could you come over when you're done? We can wait a little longer."

Ivan did not speak. Jennifer tugged on his arm but he still remained silent.

"Hello? Are you listening?" Catherine thought it was due to weak signal.

Jennifer pulled his arm again and asked in a whisper, "Are you going?"

The sharp-eared Catherine heard Jennifer's voice! For no reason, her heart seemed to have been hit by something.

"You're Jennifer?" she asked coldly.

"Mr. Marsh is a bit tired and he's resting. You can talk about it when he wakes up." After saying that, she hurriedly hung up the phone.

On the other side of the phone, Catherine was furious, but here, Ivan felt as calm as a moon in a daytime sky.

It was silence again along the way.

The driver took them back to Emerald Bay. Ivan got off the car and walked Jennifer into the living room.

He finally spoke, "Don't go back there again."

"You said I was free." Looking him in his eyes, she reminded him.

As the four eyes met, there seemed to be something simmering between them. The butler Jordan standing aside didn't know what to do.

"I said another thing too." A somber note was added to the coldness in his voice, "Stay away from Spencer."

"I only met him by chance, and I know you care about him, so I'm just trying to ease things between you! What's wrong with that?" To prevent their relationship from turning sourer, she spoke frankly to Ivan.

"Looks like you don't understand what I mean." There was a hint of exasperation in Ivan's voice as he gave her a fierce glare and stormed away.

Jordan hurriedly made a cup of tea and came over, "Young lady, what's going on? Why are you guys arguing again?"

She sighed, "He's psycho." Then she walked toward the stairs.

Jeez! Who the hell was this Spencer Lawrence?