

## **Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 103**

Jennifer calmly picked up the fork. "I'm fine. It's not dirty. I can't waste it. After all, he bought it for me." With that, Jennifer finished the cake casually.

Jordan heated a glass of milk for her with mixed feelings.

After Jennifer went upstairs, Marry walked out of the children's room and told Jennifer that the children were asleep.

At this moment, Ivan received a message from Jordan.

"Sir, Mrs. Marsh picked up the cake you threw in the trash and ate it."

The message made Ivan's eyes sting.

After a while, he put down the phone and closed his eyes. He was worried about Jennifer.

However, Ivan still didn't want to say anything to her.

Ivan was angry that Jennifer spent a night with Spencer.

Jennifer returned to the master bedroom and was surprised that Ivan was actually lying down with his eyes closed. She lifted the covers and lay quietly beside him, not daring to wake him up.

The night was pressing up against the windows, and Jennifer was baffled.

"Do you love me?"

Jennifer was startled. She was a little touched and turned to look at him after a few seconds.

Nevertheless, Ivan's eyes remained closed, as if he hadn't said anything.

Jennifer wondered whether it was an illusion.

Her silence hurt Ivan.

"Did you... said something to me just now?" Jennifer looked at Ivan, her heart beating faster.

But Ivan seemed asleep. His thin lips were pursed, with no change in respiration.

It was late at night...

Lying beside Ivan, Jennifer was thinking for a long time. She didn't think it was an illusion.

Ivan did say something.

The next morning, when Jennifer woke up, Ivan had left.

He had seldom left so early before.

Did it mean that he was still angry?

Jennifer lifted the quilt, got out of bed, and came to the window. Ivan's car was still in the yard!

Jennifer changed and hurried downstairs. When she walked to the corner of the stairs, Ivan's car left the yard.

Jennifer stopped, held the railing, and stared at the lawn.

"Good morning, Mrs. Marsh," Jordan said respectfully.

Jennifer recovered. "Good morning." And then she walked to the dining room.

Jennifer couldn't figure out why Ivan was angry. She was anxious about it.

Therefore, she was not in the mood for breakfast.

"Mommy, what's wrong with you? You look unhappy." Alfie asked directly.

Diana added, "Mommy, did you have a fight with Daddy?"

Jennifer raised her eyes and said in a serious voice, "No. Hurry up and eat your breakfast, or you will be late for school!"

Jennifer went out at 10 a.m.

She intended to make a cake for Ivan as an apology, so she was to buy the ingredients.

Ivan's question kept echoing in her mind.

"Do you love me?"

Jennifer was not confirmed. What if it was just an illusion?

Just as Jennifer was about to walk into the cake store, someone patted him on the shoulder.

Jennifer stopped and turned around. "Spencer?" She was a little shocked.

Spencer was dressed casually in white sneakers. With a basketball swiveling on his index finger and fine sweat on his forehead, he looked very handsome.

"Long time no see, Jennifer!" Spencer greeted Jennifer with bright eyes.

Jennifer looked at the court not far away and then at him.

"It's been a long time. Thank you for helping me teach the children. Edward told me all about it."

“Then what will do for me?” Spencer’s tone was relaxed and he continued, “I spent ten days in the village. Don’t tell me you’re going to do nothing but thank me. I don’t want this.”

Jennifer remembered what Ivan had said and was very hesitant.

Spencer reached out and gently poked her forehead, “Don’t worry. I won’t force you to do anything you don’t like.”

Spencer’s smile was bright. He was rarely in good mood. Now he didn’t look like a punk, but a joyful boy.

“What about buying me a meal?” Spencer said as he looked around. “There is a good restaurant over there with amazing decoration. And all its dishes were at a reasonable price.”

Spencer said heartily. Jennifer thought he did do her a big favor.

Thus, Jennifer agreed.