

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 112

However, Jennifer couldn't leave. If she did so, it only proved that she felt guilty.

Mya noticed her pale face and approached, "What's wrong, Jennifer?" She didn't know the man in the news with Jennifer was Spencer.

Jennifer lowered her voice and asked, "What's the relationship between Spencer Lawrence and Ivan Marsh?"

"What?" Mya was shocked. "Do they know each other?"

Something flashed through Jennifer's eyes. She could tell Mya wasn't lying and guessed probably Mya also didn't know it.

Spencer stood in front of the group with a bright smile, just like a princess charming.

Jennifer kept calm.

"Hello, guys. Long time no see!" Spencer greeted others joyfully. His gaze swept around. When it fell on Jennifer, he arched an eyebrow.

Surprisingly, he saw Jennifer here.

Jennifer bowed her head while grilling an eggplant, the scene where Ivan was angry flashing through her mind. Her chest was filled with mixed feelings. The reencounter with Spencer made her feel uneasy and guilty.

Spencer approached her and greeted, "What a coincidence!"

"Indeed." Jennifer's mouth corner lifted slightly.

"The barbecue starts. Spencer, what would you like to eat?" a girl dressed stylishly asked, "The ingredients are over here. Help yourself."

"All right." He smiled at her. After picking up a squid skewer, he returned to Jennifer and whispered, "Do you like squid?"

Jennifer asked calmly, "Why were there such photos online yesterday?" She went straight to the point. "Your face wasn't exposed on them, but the paparazzi shot so many photos and spread them."

"Do you suspect me of doing so?" Spencer chuckled with a playful smile, "Mrs. Marsh, your identity is special, so you are always a focus. No matter who you are with, the paparazzi will shoot your photos. I guess they must have selected the photos that didn't show my face. In that case, the netizens would be more interested in discussing it."

Jennifer didn't remark again, a smile touching her lips. However, she had judgment in her mind.

She knew Spencer wasn't THAT simple.

After the Lamborghini was driven out of Emerald Bay, it didn't head for the company.

Ivan was answering a call while sitting in the backseat. "Almost there?" he asked in a deep and magnetic voice.

A while later, he said, "All right. I'll be right there."

His company targeted a lot for developing a real estate project.

The senior executives had inspected the land several times, and Ivan decided to have a final review.

If he agreed, the project would start instantly.

Half an hour later, the Lamborghini was parked on the river bank behind several cars. Finnley and other senior executives had arrived.

The driver pulled the rear door of the vehicle open. Ivan got off the car steadily.

"Good day, Mr. Marsh."

All the people who had arrived bowed at him respectfully. Then they started reporting this land's information to him.

Finnley had been here twice. This land was in an idle location.

"Approximately 50 buildings could be built here, forming a big community. A mid-high school could be established on the west side. Then the housing price will surge."

"A new station will be built in that direction, close to this area."

"We could also build a hospital nearby. People would rush to buy the houses if all the necessary facilities were available in the neighborhood."

While listening to them, Ivan studied the environment nearby.

Finnley passed him a telescope. Ivan took it over and looked around, enjoying the landscape.

While his gaze swept around, he noticed the private villa across the river. In the yard, a group of youngsters had a barbecue. He saw the smokes.

Before his gaze drifted away, Ivan saw Jennifer.

His brows were furrowed.

He couldn't tell what she was grilling, but it was done. A familiar figure was seasoning the grilled food.

It was Spencer Lawrence.