

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 116

Jennifer glared at him. "Why should I answer it? It's your mother."

The phone still rang.

Ivan asked, "Is this how you take care of a patient?" He raised the hand on the drip. "It's inconvenient for me to do it. Can't you see?"

Jennifer wasn't in the mood to argue with him. She swiped to answer and put the phone on speaker mode.

"Hello, Ivan. Take Alfie and Dianna to Kelsington Bay this Saturday," Aubree went straight to the point, "They are adorable. I miss them."

Jennifer was surprised.

Ivan looked up, and his gaze met Jennifer's.

While he was in silence, Aubree misunderstood that he hesitated.

"What? Afraid I would give them a hard time?" She sounded displeased.

Jennifer hurriedly dodged Ivan's gaze, letting him make his own decision.

Ivan thought for a moment and answered calmly, "Stop overthinking, Mom. Why would I be worried about that? I'm glad you like the children. I'll let them accompany you more."

"OK. Take the children here for lunch this Saturday," said Aubree, "Don't take Jennifer Brooks. I don't like her."

Then she hung up the phone.

Embarrassment was written all over Jennifer's face.

'You don't like me? Humph! Think I like you, huh?'

Ivan enjoyed seeing her angry little face. He asked, "You promised to treat my mother. When will you start?"

"I've read her medical records several times," Jennifer answered solemnly after returning to her senses, "As I said earlier, her mental condition is more severe than her physical one. I'm making the treatment plan. Honestly speaking, I've looked for the cause of the fire online but failed to find anything. I guess there must be some specific reasons behind it."

"I'll tell you the reasons tonight," Ivan said mellowly.

Jennifer looked at him in disbelief.

However, he didn't seem to be joking with her. He must have thought twice before making up his mind, right?

"Are you curious?" he asked. "Then you should serve me well. Give me a glass of water."

What kind of logic was this?

After several seconds, she turned around to pour him a glass of water.

"It's too hot. I want it to be 105 degrees Fahrenheit." He deliberately teased her.

"You either drink it, or not." Jennifer was out of patience. "This is 122 degrees Fahrenheit at the most."

Finnley overheard them argue at the door and laughed. He knocked on the door before entering.

"Since you are here, I gotta go." Jennifer turned away.

Ivan held the glass of water and couldn't stop her at all, wondering if she would return to find Spencer.

Of course not. Jennifer was heading back to Emerald Bay. She thought Ivan was indeed childish.

She took the elevator down to the hospital lobby.

On the stairs, a mid-aged man beside her suddenly tripped over, tumbling toward her.

"Watch out!"

Jennifer supported him by instinct, almost falling to the ground because of the weight.

Zack Clarke managed to keep his balance and looked at her apologetically with a smile. "Thank you so much, Miss."

Their eyes met. A trace of consternation flashed across Jennifer's eyes, and a weird feeling surged in her chest.

Georgia Clarke, who got off the car, rushed over in high heels. She took Zack's arm. "Are you all right, Dad?" She saw what had happened while sitting in the car.

"Thanks to this young lady, or I might have sprained my ankle." Zach looked at Jennifer again and said, "Thank you."

Jennifer slowly let go of him. "You are welcome." She tried her best to repress the feelings in her heart.

Georgia looked at her, frowning slightly. She again?

She saw Jennifer in the news the previous day and knew she was Ivan Marsh's wife.

"Let's go, Dad." Georgia soon put that behind and left with her father. She looked back at Jennifer on the way.

The latter still stood there motionlessly.

Jennifer looked familiar to Georgia. She always felt that she had seen Jennifer before, and it just gave her a bad hunch.