

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 124

Catherine put down her phone, closed her laptop and thought for a while.

Spencer was so popular now and it could be an advantage. If something happened between he and Jennifer, the media would be focused on the two of them. After all, Jennifer was Mrs. Marsh, a celebrity.

If the two of them were associated, there would cause a sensation.

Moreover, Ivan was such a proud man. How could he stand being cuckolded?

Therefore, Catherine was looking at things from a brand-new perspective now. With Spencer's help, her hopes were up again.

On the other side, Ivan had been working as if nothing had happened, which even made Finnley feel strange.

After work, Ivan went back home.

Jennifer didn't bring up Spencer again.

She could tell that Ivan really cared about it, but there was nothing she could say, or he might misunderstand.

She thought they should just wait and see how things went.

The next morning.

After breakfast, Marry took the kids' suitcases into the car, in which were the kids' belongings. The kids were going to spend a few days at their grandma's.

"You should go with them," Ivan looked at Jennifer and said, "Maybe you'll be enlightened and come up with the treatment plan soon."

Jennifer was not prepared for this at all.

But she couldn't refuse. Then she thought that she should go with the kids. As their mother, she was somewhat worried about them.

After all, Aubree was a temperamental woman now.

"Mommy, come with us!"

"Yes! Mommy, hurry!"

Without thinking anything more, Jennifer got into the car.

In the Lamborghini, Ivan suddenly thought of Aubree's words. She told him not to bring Jennifer over.

He broke his promise because he really wanted Aubree to get well sooner.

“Alfie, Diana, when we arrive at grandma’s, be good, okay?” Jennifer held the kids’ hands and said in a low voice, “Speak more sweet words. When grandma is in a good mood, you can spend more time with her. When she’s not, you have to be extra quiet, okay?”

When the Lamborghini was parked in front of the villa in Kelsington Bay, Aubree and Pippa stood up from the sofa.

Pippa was happy to see them. “Mr. Marsh really concerns about you, ma’am. He did come back to see you.” There were few people in the world that Aubree liked.

As soon as Pippa finished her words, they saw the kids getting out of the car.

Aubree smiled at the sight of them.

The next second, she saw Jennifer getting out of the car, following the kids.

Aubree’s face changed and the smile on her face disappeared.

Pippa turned to look at her, only to find that there was sharpness in Aubree’s eyes. “Ma’am,” she held Aubree’s hand and said, “Don’t be angry. Maybe she’s just dropping off the kids and Mr. Marsh. I’m sure she will leave soon.”

“I don’t want to see her!” Aubree was outraged, “Ivan broke his promise!”

In the yard, Ivan and Jennifer held the kids’ hands and walked towards the living room.

At the door, the butler greeted them politely, “Mr. Marsh, Alfie, Diana.” When he looked at Jennifer, he simply nodded at her and didn’t dare call her Mrs. Marsh.

Because she was not admitted as Mrs. Marsh here.

Jennifer didn’t feel awkward at all and walked into the living room.

“Mom,” Ivan said in a gentle voice, “I’ve brought the kids here for the weekend.” The maid helped carry the suitcases into the house.

“Grandma!”

Alfie and Diana ran towards Aubree and hugged her.

“Grandma, we are here to see you!”

“Grandma, I miss you so much!”

Aubree, who had been angry just now, felt much better when she saw the kids.

She looked down at the kids and put her hands on their shoulders. She hadn’t seen them in days and they seemed to have grown taller.

However, her attention was still on Jennifer.

She put away the kids' hands. "Go have some fun with Pippa, okay?"

Then, she walked up to Jennifer and said in an indifferent tone, "Let's go talk in the yard." Then, she turned to look at the butler and said in the same tone, "No need to prepare tea."

Jennifer could feel that Aubree was displeased with her, but she looked calm.