

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 136

Jennifer wasn't there, but Darcie was. How did she do that?

She didn't show her face?

What about her voice?

His mother couldn't tell her voice either?

"Mr. March, are you OK?" asked Pippa.

"Oh, I'm fine. Got it."

Those questions flashed across Ivan's mind for only one second before he grasped one key point— that Rowan and Jennifer were living together in Kelsington Bay!

No wonder he couldn't find her!

Agitated by the thought that Rowan had a thing for Jennifer, the CEO hung up the phone and walked right out of the office without informing Finnley.

As soon as he was out of the company, he got in his Lamborghini and said to his driver, "To Kelsington Bay."

The car soon drove off.

Pippa mentioned the agreement on the phone, which meant that Rowan would stay with Jennifer all the time for the next ten days?

Ivan had a feeling that his own treasure had been sullied.

He might not even realize that he himself was being jealous.

The car soon reached the destination and stopped at the yard.

Then the kids came rushing out of the house.

"Daddy!"

"Daddy's here. It's his car!"

The kids were thrilled and dashing towards him.

Ivan got off the car and squatted down, enfolding them in his wide-open strong arms. "Daddy miss you so much. Did you behave yourself at grandma's?" he said as he carried the two kids up, marching towards the house.

"Yes, grandma said we are good kids."

"Don't you have to work today, Daddy?"

"I do, but I couldn't stop missing you two, so I came," he said gently.

When they entered the house, Aubree Marsh emerged from her bedroom. She was a little surprised to see her son in daytime. "What brought you here?"

"Hi, mom." Ivan put his kids down, stroking their hair fondly. "Go play. Let me talk to your grandma."

"OK, daddy."

"Bye, grandma."

The kids left hand in hand obediently.

"Mr. Marsh," a servant served him some tea, knowing that he couldn't eat dessert.

The mother and son sat down on the sofa.

"What is it that made you get out of your work and come all the way over here at this hour?" Aubree got a cup of tea with an impassive glance at him.

"I'm glad that you are willing to receive treatment again," Ivan said with a placid look on his face.

"Did Rowan tell you?" she asked in a weird tone.

"Tell me what?"

The two stared at each other, while the mother took on a stern look. "He said that you wanted me to be happy and well. I don't care if I'm well, because I've lived more than half of my life. But, it's easy to make me happy."

She paused deliberately and sipped the tea causally.

Ivan was perplexed. What was she talking about? What had she asked Rowan to tell him?

After a while, she added, "Will you do anything that makes me happy?"

Ivan was calm and sincere. "Well, it depends. I love you, but I'm not some submissive son. If it is something that pleases you but upsets me, I don't think I would do it."

The answer put her in a sullen mood.

After a few seconds of silence in the living room, Ivan stood up and said in the same gentle tone, "I've heard that Rowan and Darcie are living with you here. It's so admirable that they run with the time to work on the research. I've got to go upstairs and thank them."

Aubree looked up and said, "I thank you for not taking that eyesore Jennifer here today."

The man smiled. He wondered how Jennifer managed to disguise herself.

The “eyesore” had been living right there.

And the kids were here too. Did they really not recognize her? Or had Rowan and Darcie allied themselves with the kids?

As he walked on the second floor, Ivan stopped at a wide-open door.