

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 137

Inside the room, Ivan saw two people working harmoniously with each other on the drug research. Although he only saw their backs, the two were standing very close to each other, with one handing some tool to the other from time to time. Even though they both were wearing sterile gloves, they seemed very intimate from where Ivan stood.

Ivan coughed to draw their attention.

The act made the two looked over their shoulders at the same time.

Rowan and Darcie were shocked to see him there.

He marched inside and saw Jennifer, who had got her hair cut, wearing a mask and a smart-looking ponytail.

“Stop! You don’t have a protective suit on!” Darcie gestured him to stop walking on.

Ivan halted his march as told. The voice didn’t sound like her! How did she manage to change her voice?

But there was no way he would have mistaken the woman he had slept with.

He surveyed her with a funny look on his face, and thought her figure hadn’t changed at all. How come his mother had not recognized her?

The stare made Darcie feel nervous.

Ivan looked back at the door and said, “The door is wide open, so this is not even a sterile zone. What’s the use of a protective suit?”

“You...”

Then he continued to marched on.

For reasons unknown, Darcie’s nerves were on edge, as she felt that the approaching man was some shady character.

She was only two fists away from Rowan, the distance that annoyed Ivan more.

In a customized suit that was neat and stylish, Ivan stood tall, looking hunky and formidable.

Ivan stood in front of Darcie and reached out his hand to push Rowan away, a way of saying “Get away from my wife!”

Rowan was astonished!

He was being jealous?

Ivan asked before Darcie said anything, “Why are you living here?”

“To work on the medicine for your mom,” she answered, “I don’t want to waste the time on the trip.”

Ivan failed to find any retort and he turned to Rowan, “What about you? Why are you living here?”

“The same reason with my mentor’s,” said Rowan smilingly.

Rowan asked again, “Is your home far away from here?”

“Not really.” Rowan touched the tip of his nose, looking a little embarrassed.

“Then move back to your own place!” Ivan said petulantly.

Rowan said, “I can’t, Mr. Marsh. We have a deal, so we can’t live here in the next ten days,”

“Ivan Marsh,” Darcie said in a disguised tone and with a serious face, “Your mother finally agreed to receive treatment, so would you please stop acting like a baby? Rowan is just my student. What are you so jealous of?”

“I am not jealous!” Ivan soon explained, “Who said I’m jealous?”

A sudden feeling of sleepiness attacked Rowan, who said to Ivan, “Mr. Marsh, we worked here the entire night. We got no sleep at all and finally made our first phial of the drug.”

“And we had applied it to your mother,” she added, “It’s supposed to take effect in three days.”

At that moment, an idea came to Ivan’s head.

Pippa then appeared at the door. Only Rowan and Darcie saw her, since Ivan was turning his back on it.

Afraid that he would expose her by saying something else, Darcie said seriously, “Mr. Marsh, someone’s at the door for you.”

Ivan looked back and saw Pippa.

Then, in front of the two, he said to Pippa, “Pippa, please get a bedroom for me. I’m moving in here today.”

Pippa couldn’t believe her ears!

Mr. Marsh had never stayed over at Kelsington Bay, not even when Madam had required him to, but he was actually offering to stay?

“Do I need to repeat that?” Ivan stared at her.

“No, no, no. I’m doing it right now!” Pippa turned around in ecstasy, rushing downstairs to pass on the good news!