

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 142

Diana pointed at the seat over there, "Miss, you can sit there. Alfie and I want to sit next to daddy."

"Of course." Catherine then stood up, "Sorry. I didn't think this through." She couldn't compete with these children especially when Aubree liked them.

She had to treat them well. After all, she would be their stepmom.

Alfie said to Diana, "Diana, you sit here. I'll hold you."

Ivan then helped Diana sit on the chair.

"Thanks, daddy." Diana looked very sweet in her Lolita dress.

Alfie sat on the other side next to Ivan. This lunch was not that pleasant for Catherine as two kids were there.

"Daddy, I want candies." Diana looked up at Ivan with her puppy dog eyes, "Could you buy us some?"

Alfie added, "Daddy said he could get us stars if we want. So of course he'll get us candies, right? Daddy?"

Ivan put his arms around them and said in a mellow voice, "What candy do you want? I'll get them all for you."

Then Alfie and Diana described what kind of candy they wanted.

Ivan then dialed a number, "Deliver some candies to Kelsington Bay. It has to be pink, heart-shaped, strawberry and chocolate flavored with white icing."

He treated his kids with full patience and kindness.

And Catherine was so jealous of them.

Half an hour later.

The lunch was over but Catherine didn't enjoy it even a little bit as Ivan didn't look at her, not even a glance.

She could imagine how happy she would be with two kids in Emerald Bay after they got married.

The car with candy had arrived Kelsington Bay.

"Yeah!"

Ivan took Alfie and Diana out of the living room, and they were so excited.

Catherine stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, staring at them with jealousy and every second of it moved her.

He had been around these two kids for six years and yet they were so close now. Maybe that was the so-called family ties.

In the medication research room upstairs.

Jennifer, with her mask on, put down the bottle in her hand on the table really hard, which startled Rowan by surprise.

He turned around, "Are you okay?" Jennifer seemed a bit off, "You're jealous, too?"

She took a deep breath.

Rowan heaved a sigh, "I have no idea what are you two doing right now. You guys should really have a talk."

"Took them that long to have lunch? He can't even eat with his poor stomach!" Jennifer snapped, gnashing her teeth.

Rowan suddenly noticed the bottle she just tossed on the table, "What's in there?" He picked it up and had a look. Clearly, it wasn't for the burn injury.

She didn't answer and started to clean the table.

"This is for stomach problems?" Rowan looked at her surprisingly.

She avoided eye contact which was implied consent.

Rowan then laughed, "Oh my god. You still have spare time to think about him?"

"We still got a few days. Besides, there's some time before the second bottle of medication is in use. I just don't wanna waste time on nothing. Don't overthink it."

But anyone with judgement could see what the truth really was.

"What are you two whispering about?"

A deep voice came from behind, which shocked Jennifer but she didn't turn around.

Ivan walked towards her and stopped next to her, leaning backward to see her front face, "Nice mask. What happened to your voice? Are you a voice artist?"

"Easy piecey. It's just one of my hobbies." Jennifer replied without turning to him, calm and composed.

She said in a male voice this time.

Rowan and Ivan were surprised by her voice. How many surprises had she got?

“Mr. Marsh, please stay away from me. I’m Darcie now.” Jennifer lowered her voice, “Don’t ruin my plan. I have the confidence to convince your mom in ten days.”

“Alas, the power of money.” Ivan laughed at her, “I thought you would come alone. Didn’t expect you would bring him.”

“It’s none of your business as long as I pull it off.”