

## **Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 146**

"My pleasure." Jennifer stood up with the vial in her hand, "Do let me know if you feel anything wrong."

"I will."

Then Darcie and Rowan went upstairs.

Ivan chatted with his mom downstairs for a bit and comforted her.

Aubree gave Darcie more credit after this time. She didn't resist treatment anymore and no longer questioned her ability because of her young age.

Darcie went back to her bedroom and took off her mask. Now she was Jennifer.

She finally could rest and let her face have a break.

Jennifer stood in front of her bed. She missed her children. They were in the same house but they had to pretend to be strangers. It was so heartbreaking that she might not be able to hold on in a few days.

Was there a way to let her see Alfie and Diana, as a mother, and have a few words with them, or give them a hug?

Suddenly a knocking sound came from behind.

Jennifer soon became alerted, stopped thinking and put her mask back on. She regained composure in a second and then opened the door.

Surprisingly, it was Ivan standing outside.

He stared at her gently and stood casually with one hand holding the door frame, eyeing her affectionately.

Jennifer then turned back around to her room.

Ivan walked behind, shut the door, and locked it.

She removed the mask again as she really needed some air and her ears ached from having the mask on all day.

Ivan gently held her from behind by her waist the second she put down the mask, "Thank you, Jen."

The hot breath was brushing her ears, making her heart slightly race.

She felt that, too.

"I want to see the kids. I want to hold them and talk to them." Jennifer didn't break free as she wanted to ask him something, "Can you do that?"

"Of course I can." Ivan then turned her shoulder, cupped her face, and kissed her deeply.

He had missed her these days.

A car just stopped at the yard downstairs. And Catherine got off.

She was wearing a silky yellow dress and a pair of high heels instead of suits like she usually did.

Her curly hair was dancing up and down at her shoulder which added to her gracefulness.

"Ms. Collins." The butler greeted her at the front door.

She also replied nicely with a smile, "Hi."

Ivan was making out with Jennifer upstairs in her bedroom and this was the only way to vent his desire these days.

He couldn't get to sleep without her at night.

Someone knocked at the door a while later but Ivan didn't want to let her go at this moment.

Jennifer struggled to push him away and looked at the door, frowned.

She was nervous.

She stopped him when he was about to get to the door, "Don't. It might not be Rowan."

Then she hurriedly fixed her clothes and hair and put the mask back on.

Outside the room, Catherine frowned. Aubree said Ivan was upstairs but there was only Rowan in the research room.

She had checked all rooms upstairs and she still couldn't find Ivan except Darcie's room with the door shut.

Would Ivan be in there?

Catherine knocked again and it was Ivan who answered the door!

Their eyes met. Catherine was startled and looked into the room instinctively but she didn't see Darcie.

"Why are you in her room?" Catherine got jealous but asked calmly, "I've knocked for quite a while. What are you doing in there?"

She was desperate for the answer and tended to go in but Ivan stopped her.