Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) novel Chapter 16

At eight o'clock in the evening, the Rolls-Royce stopped in the Emerald Bay. They came back.

After asking Jordan to take the children upstairs, Ivan sat down on the sofa and stared at the woman not far away, with an air of coldness.

"Do you know how many years will you be sentenced to for imitation jewelry?"

"What does it have to do with me? Why do you ask me this?" Jennifer was confused.

"I heard what Mya said to you," Ivan's eyes darkened. "You have imitated Emma's work, haven't you?"

Jennifer felt her heart sink. Did this man see through her cover on the first day?

Seeing that she didn't answer, he asked, "Are you interested in designing jewelry?" His tone was much softer than before.

Looking into the man's eyes, she was trying to figure out what he was thinking.

"If you are interested in this, you can work in the Marsh Group." Ivan, who was a good judge of talent, knew that the necklace was of exquisite workmanship. "As Mrs. Marsh, you are not allowed to plagiarize. Please pay attention to your reputation."

"When did you see that I plagiarized? Did you see that I copied it? You didn't see it, and there was no evidence at all. You just believed what you heard. How did a blind man like you manage a company?" Jennifer refuted.

Ivan face turned slightly gloomy. No one had ever dared to talk to him like this.

Because her behavior had crossed his bottom line, he paid much attention to the outside comments on his family.

Noticing the change in his facial expression, Jennifer didn't want to irritate him. "I'm Emma, okay?"

Ivan frowned and looked her up and down.

"Don't ask me for any evidence." She shrugged and said indifferently. "I don't need to prove it to you, nor do I need to explain to you." Then she went upstairs.

Sitting alone on the sofa, he was thinking calmly, releasing the domineering aura like that of a king that no one could get close to him.

Jennifer found that there was really no extra bed in the big villa.

She had no choice but to sleep in the master bedroom with Ivan.

After taking a shower, she came out of the bathroom. She saw that Ivan had already gone to bed. He was wearing a bathrobe and leaning against the headboard with a book about economics in his hand.

But he seemed to be absent-minded.

Looking at his perfect features, she was also a little absent-minded.

Seeing that she stood still, Ivan closed the page and turned his eyes. "Come here."

She took a deep breath, intending to explain to him. But when she walked to the bed, the light in the room was suddenly turned off by him.

Then he pulled her wrist hard.

"Ah!"

Without any preparation, she fell into his arms.

"Do what a couple should do first."

"What?" She was startled.

But before she came to her senses, the man turned around and pressed her under his body. "Tell me who are you?"

"Didn't I tell you?" She tried to resist, but she was pressed so hard that she couldn't move. "Let go of me first!" She didn't dare to speak too loudly for fear of scaring the children.

"What's your relationship with Zack Clarke?" He asked directly.

Her heart jolted. She was just absent-minded for a moment in the banquet hall tonight, which was also noticed by him?

He was so horrible.

"You are a woman who helps the poor in the village. How come you know the daughter of the mayor? You said you are Emma. Where is the evidence?"

"Let go of me!" She lowered her voice. "Believe it or not."

But his body was as solid as it was seven years ago. All her efforts were in vain.

She felt his hot breath so close that her heart almost jumped to her throat.

"You'd better answer me honestly. Otherwise, I will investigate you."

"Haven't you investigated? You just can't find out any evidence." She hated his condescending attitude. "It's okay that you know them. Then, why shouldn't I know them? You'd better not piss me off."

Ivan had a strong feeling that this woman had many secrets.

The familiar smell of her body made him indulge in it. With a sense of grievance, he reached out to unfasten her bathrobe belt.

"Bastard! Stop!"

"I'm your legitimate husband. This is your obligation."