

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 187

After having a few simple greetings with Aubree, Ivan went for Jennifer.

In the living room on the second floor of the villa.

Ivan sat down on the couch as he handed a card to the girl across from him. "Take it."

She was stunned for a second. What a familiar scene!

"What are you doing?"

There was a light smile hanging on the man's lips as he said, "One billion dollars. Take it."

"No," she said, "I'm not short of money."

"Just take it." He looked at her affectionately, "This is my gift to you, and we have signed an agreement."

But the agreement was torn apart by Aubree. So, it had no legal effect.

Jennifer didn't reach out her hand. One billion dollars was too much for her.

She shook her head and said faintly, "Thanks, but no. I didn't help you for money, you know it."

"Of course I know that." Ivan looked solemn, and yet his voice was very gentle. "But if you don't accept it, I'll feel guilty. I want to give you the best. Money can buy a lot of happiness."

Jennifer pondered about it. Then she reached out and took the card. "Alright, I'll take it. And when the Marsh Group needs it, just send an email to Darcie's address. I can transfer the rest of the money to you. One billion dollars would take ages to spend."

Ivan laughed. It was a spirited laugh, filled with deadly charm in the wisps of sunlight shining in from the window.

"Even the Marsh Group needs money, I won't ask for you." He smiled and said, "You're right next to me, why would I email Darcie?"

"Did you take the stomach medicine on time?" Jennifer asked him.

"Rest assured, I will never waste your efforts, my dear wife. I take the medicine more punctually than taking my nutrition injection."

A small smile played on her lips.

The wound on Ivan's back had already healed. Jennifer had been applying the medicine to his wound three times a day recently.

There were still five hours left before the plane took off.

Ivan said that he was going to go to the company in the afternoon for a meeting, and after this meeting, he would take her out on a trip.

She listened with a smile but didn't answer.

Lunch was also cooked by Jennifer, and Ivan stayed in the kitchen helping out.

She cooked a lot of delicious food. Aubree enjoyed the lunch very much too.

After lunch, Ivan prepared to go to work. Jennifer prepared to leave for the airport after Ivan's departure.

"It's so itchy!" Aubree suddenly felt uncomfortable, "Pippa, tell me what's going on!" Aubree felt her skin burning. And it was super itchy.

Everyone around immediately tensed up. Ivan, who was about to leave, turned to the sofa. "Mom, are you alright?"

"Itchy! It's so itchy!" Aubree took off her mask uncomfortably. "Mirror! Give me the mirror!" Her voice was full of trepidation. The face was very important to women.

Under the mask, her face was terrifyingly red. The skin around her eyes was swollen. Jennifer's heart pounded. What happened?

Pippa did not dare to hand her the mirror. Instead, she grabbed Jennifer and pleaded, "How did this happen? Mrs. Marsh, why?"

Even people who know nothing about medicine could tell that this was serious.

The servants were at a loss.

Aubree took off her gloves in a panic. She hurriedly rolled up her sleeves, caring little about her image. A large rash of red, swollen madness appeared on her skin that had not fully recovered.

Aubree couldn't accept it. "Why?" She was desperate. She glared at Jennifer as if she wanted to kill her, "You did it, right? You want to escape? Close the door! Guys! Don't let her escape!"

At this time, a red Bentley stopped in the courtyard.

Catherine stepped into the living room in her high heels and saw the mess. Aubree's panicked screams were particularly ear-piercing.