

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 197

She endured the pain and said with a smile, "I love you too."

Ivan's smile became brighter.

After drinking coffee, they drove back to the manor. On the way, their fingers were tightly intertwined. They were both lost in the moment.

In the exquisite suite, Ivan couldn't help hugging Jennifer from behind, resting his chin on Jennifer's shoulder like a child, "Honey, shall we take a shower together?"

A man who had been tough in the business world could also be so affectionate.

Jennifer's heart was beating wildly. Her cheeks were burning.

The power of love was great. When people fell in love, their souls were entirely immersed in it. They cannot refuse any request from their loved ones, even some rather unreasonable ones.

"Okay." Jennifer agreed.

Ivan filled the tub with warm water, sprinkled some petals, then lit the candlestick and turned off the main light.

In the huge space, only the warm and yellow candlelight was flickering. The steamy bath room made people a bit dizzy— it blurred the line between dreams and reality.

Half an hour later.

Jennifer was standing in front of the mirror in a white bathrobe. Ivan was blow-drying Jennifer's hair with a hairdryer.

In the mirror, Jennifer saw that his bathrobe was slightly open, and his abs were revealed, intentionally or unintentionally.

Jennifer turned and buried her head in his arms.

"What's wrong?" The man's voice was low.

"Nothing. I just want a hug."

Jennifer suddenly felt like crying. But she couldn't be so selfish in love. Catherine would be the best wife for Ivan. And she had promised Aubree to leave.

Jennifer didn't want Ivan to argue with Aubree because of her anymore.

Aubree had recovered. The good days of the Marsh family shall commence.

Drying her hair, Ivan put a light kiss on Jennifer's forehead indulgently.

Then he brought Jennifer to the window and poured two glasses of red wine.

The main light was turned off, the bright moonlight poured in. Through the dim light, they could see each other pretty well.

“Remember our first time seven years ago?” Ivan started the conversation.

Jennifer held the glass. “Yes”

“There was something wrong with the wine. I had no idea at the time.” He was frank, “I just didn’t want the person who put the drug to succeed. And I saw you as soon as I opened the door.”

Jennifer’s slightly nervous face was perfectly concealed by her long hair.

“If it wasn’t you that night, it would have been someone else.” He leaned back in his chair. “But I’m very thankful that it was you, and I’ve looked for you.”

“Why did you look for me?” Jennifer was slightly taken aback, “Do you want to compensate me for the mental damage?”

The roses blooming outside the window were condensed with dewdrops. It was a peaceful night.

“Of course not,” Ivan said. “I don’t know why, but I miss the faint herbal scent on you. I remember the details of that night very clearly. It was a wonderful feeling.”

Jennifer’s cheeks were burning even more. Every detail?

Ivan took a sip. Then he put his glass down and walked around the coffee table, coming behind Jennifer, leaning over and holding her by the shoulders.

His thin lips gently moved to Jennifer’s ear and he whispered, “Perhaps, I have fallen in love with you seven years ago.”

Jennifer’s heart raced.

The next second, Ivan gently pinched her chin with her beautiful fingers.

Enveloped by his breath, Jennifer turned to him. Ivan kissed her with deep affection.

The next morning.

Under the sunlight, the manor was as beautiful as a dreamland.

In the well-lit suite, on the large and soft double bed.

Ivan was leaning on the side, propping his head on his elbows, and staring at the sleeping girl with a smile.

His eyes were full of love.

Today, they should endorse the ring that Alice designed. The media should have arrived by now, and the makeup artist and stylist should also be ready.

But Ivan didn't want to wake Jennifer up. She must be exhausted after a passionate night.