

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) novel

### Chapter 20

Jennifer thought of last night when Ivan suspected that she plagiarized Emma's work, and she went through those conversations in her head carefully.

Did he believe it or not?

This man had completely given up his own marriage, hadn't he?

Did he really plan to tie her up with him for a lifetime?

It was not until a pair of red high-heeled shoes came into view that she slowly came to her senses and looked up at the owner of the shoes.

This was a strange and cold face. Standing high in front of her, Catherine stared at her coldly, with a touch of cruelty in her beautiful eyes.

Jennifer looked around and saw a dazzling red Bentley parking not far away. How could this woman come in?

"I know you just perform a play with Ivan, pretending to be his wife." Catherine sneered. "Do you really think that you are Cinderella?"

Full of hostility and jealousy!

Ivan's admirer?

Jennifer was like the rose behind her, and her pink lips were slightly raised. She ignored Catherine.

Catherine continued, "Jennifer, right?" A flash of contempt flashed in her eyes. "I don't know what you are thinking, but I know what Ivan is thinking."

Jennifer was still calm, "Then tell me? I'm listening."

"He has no interest in women. In his heart, career is always the first."

"And then?"

"He made such a big scandal with you just to fight against his mother. He doesn't want to get married!" Catherine mocked her.

After taking a sip of the ginger tea, Jennifer smiled and didn't take these words seriously.

As if she was willing to get married?

Her indifferent attitude enraged Catherine. "I'm talking to you!"

Sitting on the swing, Jennifer looked up, "I know."

"Did you hear what I said?"

The madder Catherine was, the calmer Jennifer was.

Catherine just wanted to irritate her and wanted her to be angry. Then, Jennifer refused to have Catherine's wishes fulfilled.

So, she put down the porcelain cup gently and asked Catherine with a smile, "Which village are you responsible for? It's none of your business."

"You..." Catherine raised her eyelashes.

"What do you expect?" Jennifer shook her head with a smile, and then looked at her. "Have you ever heard that... if someone is bitten by a dog, he should bite the dog in turn?"

Catherine was so angry that she raised her hand and was about to slap Jennifer.

Jennifer stood up and grabbed her wrist, stopping the slap from falling.

Jordan, who had just walked out of the living room, saw this scene and quickly walked over with fear.

Jennifer exerted force to her fingers and saw Catherine's pupils tighten. The pain was unbearable.

"Let me go! Let me go!" Catherine gritted her teeth in pain.

"You will be in trouble." Jennifer pushed Catherine hard, Catherine was pushed back a few steps. She almost sprained her ankle in her high heels.

She knew kung fu? This made Catherine very surprised.

"My waist hurts today, so I won't play with you." Glancing at her, Jennifer turned to look at the bedsheet not far away. With a faint smile at the corners of her mouth, she said, "I didn't sleep well last night because Ivan didn't let me sleep. He was really energetic. The bedsheet was messed up. I have to go back and have a rest."

When she looked at Catherine, she warned, "If you think you are angry because he married me, you can vent your anger on him."

“Stop!” Catherine was in a rage. “Your waist hurts because you’ve worked too much in the field for a long time. You can’t become a princess merely by putting on a gown. A bumpkin will always be a bumpkin! You don’t deserve him at all.”

“I don’t deserve him, but he’s married. What can you do?” Jennifer walked into the living room without looking back.

“You...”

Jordan came to her in a hurry, “Miss Collins.” This situation also surprised him.

Catherine, who always appeared elegant and beautiful, came back to her senses. She found that she had lost her manner all because of that woman.

“Jordan, what’s the relationship between her and Ivan? How could they be together?” Catherine tried to control her temper. “I’ve only been away for two years. How could they have a child? It’s a fraud, isn’t it? Why don’t you stop it?”

“Miss Collins, it’s not my place to tell you things about Mr. Marsh and Mrs. Marsh.” Jordan said calmly with a kind look, “I’m afraid it will be difficult for you to enter Emerald Bay after what you have done today.”