

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) novel

Chapter 23

“But there isn’t a definite date for divorce,” Jordan said, “In my heart, you’re the hostess of this family. You’re his medicine and can cure his stomach disease.”

Facing the butler’s expectant gaze, Jennifer couldn’t help but smile again. “Thank you for telling me these. The most important thing is that the children can grow up happily.”

“Well, if there’s nothing else, I’m gonna go.”

She nodded and the butler turned to leave.

After a while, her cell phone rang. Jennifer took it out and saw that it was from Mya.

She answered, “What’s the matter?”

“Jennifer, would you like to drink a cup of coffee and chat with me?” The girl’s voice rang like a silver bell. She was always so happy and didn’t know why.

“I don’t have time.”

She said very formally, “Don’t refuse me!” She changed the subject and said, “Your husband came to see me just now! Do you know why he wanted to see me? It’s about you. If you want to know, just come to the location I sent you! Bye!”

Jennifer was slightly stunned at first, but after thinking about it carefully, the curiosity in her heart disappeared.

So what if she went there?

He had already asked her, and what else could he get from Mya?

She didn’t want to go out today, and there was still a challenge in the afternoon— She had to visit her strange-tempered mother-in-law who had survived a fire!

So she changed her clothes and waited for Ivan to go home.

Thinking of his age of Ivan, Jennifer was a little flustered. He was 12 years older than her!

With her beauty and intelligence, she had to find some handsome young man! But She actually got a marriage certificate with an “uncle”! She didn’t dare to think about it!

Half an hour later, her mobile phone rang again, and it was Mya.

Jennifer smiled and answered the phone. "What?"

"Did you get stuck in traffic?" The other party asked doubtfully, "Where are you?"

"How can I get stuck in traffic when I'm at home?" Sitting on the sofa in front of his study room of Ivan, Jennifer was bathed in the sunshine. "Tell me, what did he want to ask you?"

"Aren't you afraid that I will tell him your identity?"

Jennifer said softly, "Do you admit my identity?" "Mya, if you dare to tell anybody my identity again, I'll treat you like I did six months ago! Then we can stop being friends!"

"No, don't!" The girl on the other end of the phone made a confession. "I know you don't want to be too close to the government and the business world, but you are married to Ivan Marsh!"

Jennifer said calmly, "So you should stay away from him."

"Okay, okay, I understand. Ivan may investigate your background." The other side of the phone seriously reminded me, "I didn't say that you are Emma."

"I haven't admitted that I am Emma, either." Jennifer smiled and said, "Let him investigate. I am not against the law, and there is nothing to investigate. Mya, thank you."

"Why don't you confess to me?" Mya wanted an answer from Jennifer.

"There is nothing to confess. Remember, don't give away my identity if you want to be my friend."

"Yes, madam."

After the call, Jennifer's pure watery eyes showed a trace of deep thought. Ivan would investigate her sooner or later.

How could he keep an ignorant person by his side?

Especially, she was his wife.

In the office of the president of the Marsh Group.

Ivan was sitting in a custom-made office chair, and there was a hint of sadness in his deep eyes.

Finnley stood beside him with a serious look.

Just now, he detected that Jennifer was on a call, but he couldn't find out who the person was and what the content was.

"Sir." Finnley boldly persuaded, "Will it be wrong for you to keep such a person by your side?"

Ivan didn't answer.

Finnley said, "Obviously, her mobile phone has been carefully protected by high technology. She is not an ordinary person."

Everyone in Arkpool City knew the drastic measures of the Marsh Group. Until now, there was no one Ivan could not investigate thoroughly!

But in terms of the matter of Jennifer, Ivan was devastated...

"Mr. Marsh, I'm sorry. I'm just worried about you and the company..." Finnley said from the bottom of his heart.

His thin lips of Ivan moved slightly. "I know. You can go and do your work."

"Yes, sir." Finnley believed that his boss knew what he should do and would put the company first.

For the whole afternoon, there was a trace of hesitation in his eyes of Ivan, which had been cold all the time. Was it wrong to marry Jennifer with an agreement?

Who was she?