

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 243

Georgia had to get up and go open the door.

The 12-year-old Eason stood outside with an apple that he had bitten in his hand. He slowly raised his eyes and handed the apple to Georgia, "Sister, do you want an apple?"

"I don't eat apples! Don't knock on the door. I'm busy!" After the warning, Georgia slammed the door shut angrily.

The little boy who was rejected drooped his head, like he had done something wrong.

He liked his beautiful sister and wanted to be closer to her, but she always ignored him.

Georgia sat down at the window. Her phone rang, she looked at it, and quickly answered, "Hey, did you find it?"

"Ms. Clarke, Spencer is from old money. The wealth of his family is estimated to be tens of billions." The person reported.

Georgia was shocked to hear that. "Tens of billions?"

"Yes, half a month ago, he bought a seaside villa which cost nearly 20 million."

This changed Georgia's understanding of Spencer.

The person from the other side of the line then said, "He is a very casual person. We haven't found out his parents' names. They may be abroad. In short, nothing could restrain him. He is free to do whatever he wants.

"He used to have a cybersecurity club, training talented players. Then they went abroad for a competition. Later, for some reason, his club was closed. It seemed that Mr. Marsh is related. But the team is still there. And some time ago they won the first place in a competition.

"He entered the showbiz all of a sudden. It was probably just a spur of the moment. He could quit at any time, maybe after shooting a few dramas."

Georgia was shocked to find he was such a person.

That was really weird!

"Does he have a girlfriend?" Georgia threw out her most concerned question.

"According to the information we have right now, he does not have a fixed girlfriend."

"What does it mean he doesn't have a fixed girlfriend?"

"There are no girls around him recently. But before entering the showbiz, he never lacked women." The person said, "Changing girlfriends is like changing clothes to him. Many women like his punky-kind-of vibe. But he is a player."

Georgia knew a little about Spencer. That sounded like him.

But she liked him too.

“What are his hobbies? Any sports? Bars that he frequently goes to? Or what is his favorite drink? Find it all out for me!”

“Ms. Clarke, are you interested in him?” The person was worried.

Georgia smirked as she raised her wine glass, “Yes, can’t I?”

“He is not a good man to date.” The other person took her as a friend, “I’m afraid you’ll get hurt and end up being one of his countless ex-girlfriends.”

“Don’t you trust my charm? Just go find out what I want.” After saying that, she hung up the phone directly.

Georgia had been in the showbiz for many years. She had worked with countless young boys. But she had never met someone like Spencer.

She had never treated anyone seriously.

Everyone was capable of falling in love. She just hadn’t met the one who touched her.

Georgia smiled and finished her wine. Spencer was the only man who touched her heart.

In the past, she had fantasized about being Mrs. Marsh. But that was unrealistic after all.

Ivan was married. He even had children.

Spencer was so rich. Marrying him was marrying into the upper class.

At the villa.

The evening wind swept through the leaves. The night dew wetted the grass in the yard.

The moonlight was as clean as water.

After dinner, Jennifer went upstairs into the bedroom. She sat alone at the window in a daze. She watched the clouds during the day and the moon at night.

Holding the mobile phone, she couldn’t help but searching news related to Ivan’s car accident. But she couldn’t find anything.

She was eager to know what he was doing.

Did he wake up? Was he still in New York?

Was he out of danger? Did he hurt?

At this moment, Spencer walked into the room, his steps very light. Or perhaps she was deep in thought, so she did not notice.