

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 258

Finnley saw the news just now. "I suppose it was your mother who released the news. The invitations are being prepared."

Ivan leaned back in his chair, looked up, and closed his eyes.

Finnley was in a dilemma, and just as he was about to say something, Ivan spoke, "Do you have a picture of the mother of my children?" He had searched on the internet but found nothing.

There wasn't even a record of his children. The information should have been deleted on purpose.

"Nope." Finnley changed the subject, "Mr. Marsh, do you have time to take the wedding photos with Ms. Collins this Saturday? I'm put off your schedule."

"Put off the wedding date." Ivan frowned as he looked at Finnley, "I don't want to get married."

"I'm afraid you'll have to talk to your mother about this." Finnley looked embarrassed, "I'm just sending the message over. After all, marriage is important for the Marsh family. It shall catch the attention of the world."

The two looked at each other, Finnley was uneasy, "Mr. Marsh..."

Ivan stood up and went outside.

"Where are you going?" Finnley looked at Ivan's back anxiously, "There's a meeting later!"

"You'll go to the meeting and I'll go talk with my mother." Ivan quickly disappeared from the doorway.

Finnley was stunned, feeling that Ivan had not changed. He wouldn't accept Catherine even if he lost his memory.

Ivan didn't like Catharine. Nothing would change that.

Ivan's Lamborghini headed for Kelsington Bay.

Ivan sat in the back seat of the car, his face as cold as ice.

At this point, Spencer's car was parked by the river.

The car window was lowered, and the cool river breeze blew in the window. Spencer was frowning.

"Do you like her?"

"Do you like Jennifer?"

Catherine's words echoed in the air and lingered in his ears.

Spencer did not dare to admit it, but he had a feeling. Yesterday he was so angry. Was it because he had fallen in love with Jennifer?

Seeing that Jennifer suffer, he wanted to kill whoever bullied her.

Spencer had never beaten a woman.

He was in love with Jennifer... He didn't realize it until now.

He must have been crazy to fall in love with a woman who was the mother of two children.

He needed some fresh air to calm down.

Ivan's Lamborghini quickly stopped in the courtyard of Kelsington Bay. Ivan came back to his senses and got off the car.

Sitting on the sofa in the living room, Aubree, who was drinking coffee, felt panicked. Ivan went back during work hours. Nothing good would happen.

So was mentally prepared.

"Mom, I need to tell you something." Ivan said directly after entering the door ; his voice was not loud, but his attitude was firm, "I don't want to get married."

"Although you look young, you're 38 years old." Aubree's face was cold. "You have to listen to me this time. I have a heart attack. If you refuse again, I'll stop taking medicine!"

Ivan looked at Aubree in disbelief.

Aubree looked determined. There was no room for negotiation.

Oppressive silence pervaded the living room.

Ivan couldn't watch his mother die.

As a son, he can only step back. He tried to reason with Aubree, "You know that I lost my memory. I don't remember her. You are asking me to marry a stranger. Do you care about my feelings?"

"I have evidence that you know each other well." Aubree said, "I have videos and photos. Catherine is not a stranger."

"She has shown me." Ivan frowned, "But she is a strange person to me. If I marry her, we'll sleep in the same bed and that's super weird to me."

"Then you guys can go on a trip first. Spend a month together and shoot the wedding photos by the way. Make them in poster style. You'll need them at the wedding."

Ivan wanted to roll his eyes. "This is very considerate of you."