

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 261

Her thin body bounced on the soft big bed. She lifted herself and looked at him.

She could see Spencer's gloomy eyes were full of distress. He had drunk a lot and was obviously drunk, but he was very sober in his mind.

"Will you be my girlfriend?" He finally said, "Jennifer, please be my girlfriend!" He was so relieved when he said it.

While Jennifer was completely surprised.

Spencer put his hands on his waist, raised his head, and took a deep breath, waiting for her answer.

"I admit that the reason I agreed to donate blood to Ivan and forced you to be my girl was to irritate him. Because I knew he wasn't gonna die. And when he woke up and saw his beloved woman was with me, he would be so angry, while I would be happy."

"I want to be with you, and it's not because he has amnesia."

"It's because now I clearly realize that I have fallen in love with you in these three months."

"I want us to be together and I want to spend the rest of my life with you. I have always been cautious when we are together, but your indifference makes me frustrated."

Jennifer stood up and she was a little dizzy, "Spencer, you are drunk, you are talking nonsense."

"I'm not!" He frowned and looked at her, "I'm sober. I went to the company to find Catherine today."

Jennifer was surprised.

"I gave her a slap!" Spencer said with mock, "I warned her not to see you in the future!"

Jennifer was stunned. Did he slap her?

"I've been very upset since I came back yesterday. I didn't protect you in time!" Spencer was a little annoyed, "I feel sorry for slapping her, but I don't regret it."

"..." Jennifer froze and thought he was too impulsive.

Spencer took several steps forward and hugged her.

He lightly tapped his chin on her shoulder like a child, "Be my girlfriend and I promise no one will hurt you in the future."

She tried to break free, but he pressed her shoulders like a huge stone and held her stubbornly.

"I like you, maybe it started when I first saw you..." The scene of that day was so clear in his mind, "You were in the police station holding a cotton candy with him. You were so pure and fresh and it fascinated me deeply."

“Stop talking. You need to have some rest. You are drunk.”

“No, listen to me. Although I am not as rich as Ivan, I’m not poor either. I have tens of billions and I can support you.”

“Spencer!”

“Jennifer, please think about it.”

“Spencer.” The strong smell of alcohol made her feel dizzy, “We’ll talk about it tomorrow. You should take a good rest first. I won’t talk about this when you are drunk. I will ask Tammy to prepare tea for you to get sober.”

“I won’t let go if you don’t promise me.” He started to act like a child, “You have promised to be my woman, have you forgotten that?”

“I didn’t forget that and we’ll talk tomorrow. I will give you my answer tomorrow.” Jennifer was worried about him, “Right now we’re both out of our minds, we’ll have a good talk tomorrow morning, okay?”

She was willing to talk to him and that was a good start.

Spencer nodded and let go of her reluctantly, “Then... I will see you tomorrow.” He was very tired and in a bad mood. Besides, he drank a lot of wine.

He turned around and lay on the bed and fell asleep instantly, even snoring.

Jennifer looked at him, let out a sigh of relief, then turned and opened the door.

Tammy, who was overwhelmed with anxiety, stood outside the door, “Miss Brooks! Are you alright?”

“I’m fine, please prepare some tea for him to get sober.”

“Okay!” Tammy turned around and hurried downstairs.

Jennifer then returned to her bedroom. She went to the sink, turned on the faucet, and poured some water onto her face, trying to sober herself.

She looked up in the mirror and rubbed her temples.