

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 270

He raised his eyes to look at her, a glimmer of light flashed in his deep eyes, "I saw her that day."

"She's in town?" Mya was surprised.

"Yes, I'm pretty sure it's her." Ivan said, "She went to my company that day, but I... I didn't recognize her."

The girl sighed heavily and took the snacks again, "She must've been heartbroken. Everyone knows that you are going to marry Catherine. Poor you, marrying a woman you don't love."

He sighed softly.

"If you loved Catherine, you would've married her long ago." Mya said, "She is the vice president of the group and the most suitable person for you. Wouldn't it be better for a couple to take charge of the company?"

Ivan had no feelings for Catherine and he knew it.

That was why he had been refusing to marry her.

And this Jennie... He was somewhat interested.

He was still flipping those photos one by one. This girl named Jennie is so beautiful. Her eyes are as beautiful as night with stars in her eyes. She did not seem to be scheming.

In those photos, they were very close. He hugged her waist, brushed her hair, and kissed her forehead and her lips.

"I downloaded those online, which can't be found now." She complained, "Obviously someone doesn't want you to get your memory back."

She added, "I thought it was beautiful and I planned to use it as a screen saver at first."

It was difficult for him to describe his feelings at this time. He couldn't remember anything.

He always had a sense of loneliness and only at this point did he relax.

"Can you send me these photos?" Ivan asked gently.

"Sure."

Then she took the phone and sent the original photos to him on WhatsApp and said, "You cannot marry Catherine."

She said, "I'm not saying that she is a bad person. She may have many virtues, but you do not love her."

Mya sat cross-legged on the sofa, "What would you do if you married her and got your memory back?"

"And most importantly, what about Alfie and Diana? Parents who remarry must consider their kids' feelings. If they cannot take good care of them, they should not have kids in the beginning."

Ivan gained a lot from this trip, but this marriage was not something he can easily stop.

His mother threatened not to take medicine.

He must think about her feeling.

He was also trying to stop it.

"I need to have a good talk with Jennie." Ivan asked, "Do you know how to contact her?"

"No, she changed her phone number a long time ago. I don't know what happened between you two, but there must be a misunderstanding. Maybe you were wrong at her and pissed her off."

"..." He raised his eyes silently.

She said, "Her full name is Jennifer Brooks."

He nodded and stood up, "Sorry to have disturbed you." After speaking that, he turned to leave.

"Ivan!" She stood up.

The man stopped and looked back. Mya pursed her lips, "I'm sorry. I was too impulsive today."

He said sincerely, "Never mind and thank you."

Mya didn't speak anymore and watched him leave.

For a whole afternoon, Catherine was holding back her anger because her suit was ruined and she was insulted.

So, she did something very special.

She found someone to collect the photos that could prove Jennifer and Spencer used to be together.

Some of those photos were published by the newspaper. Besides, she had found some of her leaving the emergency room with him in New York.

She must be the accuser before being accused.

A black car was heading for the villa.

"Boss, the kids have asked for a long leave. They didn't go to school or get transferred to another school. I don't know where they are now. Emerald Bay is heavily guarded."

"How many people are guarding there?" Spencer said with a flat tone, "As long as we can be sure that the child is inside, we will break in and take the kids. I'll prepare a private jet."

“Not so sure about that.”

“Then keep following them.” He hung up the call.

He thought as long as he takes the kids, he would arrange for Jennifer to leave Arkpool City with the kids.

When he finished shooting the drama, he would sell the villa, leave here, and never come back again.