

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 290

He basically understood that Mya's people beat Catherine.

And it happened right outside of the company.

The fight was terrible. Many people were watching, including Ivan.

Was there anything more dramatic than this?

Finnley went upstairs with the report and a lot of doubts in his head.

After a while, Ivan also walked into the office. His face didn't look very good.

"Mr. Marsh, Ms. Collins was... beaten?" Finnley couldn't believe it. After all, he wasn't there.

"Yes."

Ivan sat down in his chair and turned on the computer indifferently.

Looking at that handsome face without any emotion, Finnley asked no more questions. He had no idea what Ivan was thinking.

At Spencer's villa.

Jennifer sat on the terrace of the second floor, facing the wind, smelling the flowers. Her thoughts drifted away.

She was in a bad mood, although for the time being she could visit Alfie and Diana every week, things couldn't go on like this.

A car stopped in the yard and she saw the car door open.

Spencer got out of the car with a bouquet of the world's rarest lilies, and when he looked up, he saw the girl on the second-floor terrace.

He walked quickly into the living room and went straight upstairs

"Guess what breed this is?" Coming to the terrace, Spencer sat down on the sofa opposite, joyfully offering the lily to his hands

Jennifer admired the lovely petals. "Tiger lily," she reached for the bouquet, looking up at him. "Where did you get it?"

"Do you like it?" he smiled brightly and gently, expecting her smile.

Their eyes met. Jennifer could feel his strong love. He must have come back so early to bring her the flower.

She looked down and smelled this rare bouquet of lilies. "It grows on cliffs and is rarely cultivated indoors because it only blooms in barren environments."

She looked at the petals again. "And this one is perfect. It must have come from a cliff face."

"Yes," he admired her insight and erudition, laughing, "I picked it myself!"

"Really?" Jennifer looked up.

Spencer told her that there was a scene in the past and present life today. The crew took a helicopter to the edge of the cliff.

He happened to see the lilies blooming on the cliff when he was wired up.

Spencer happily recounted how he picked the flower, but Jennifer frowned in terror.

"It's dangerous!" she threw the flower on the coffee table and said solemnly, "Do you want to die?" What if you fell off?"

"What if I didn't fall off? You now have this beautiful flower!" Spencer disagreed. "I didn't think much. I thought you liked lilies, so I wanted to pick them for you."

Jennifer looked at him and couldn't help but say, "Please stop trying. We are impossible."

Spencer still had a smile on his face, but his heart did begin to sink.

He couldn't deceive himself. A painful feeling spread in his chest

Looking up at her, Spencer got up and left without saying anything.

Jennifer saw him disappear from her sight.

With a sigh, she looked at the lilies that he risked his life to pick with a mixed feeling. She wasn't happy. All she could feel was a burden.

After a while, the engine sound of the car came.

She saw the Volvo driving outside the courtyard...

Spencer left.

Jennifer felt worse, not knowing what she should do.

Couldn't she even refuse? Things would become awkward if they went on getting alone like this.

After a while, Tammy went upstairs with some snacks. She couldn't help asking, "Ms. Brooks, what happened between you and Mr. Lawrence?"

"He..." Jennifer couldn't explain.