

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 292

He felt bad every time Jennifer reject him.

In the past, he just wanted to use Jennifer to revenge on Ivan. Now he had fallen in love with her. But she didn't get it.

Spencer was willing to wait until Ivan and Catherine get married, until Jennifer fully accepted the reality!

She wouldn't be alone forever, would she?

Spencer secretly swore that he wouldn't allow any other men to approach Jennifer.

He would make Jennifer fall in love with him one day.

He must be patient. He couldn't force her or complain. He could only wait!

So, he came out to drink... He must deal with his bad mood by himself.

Not far away...

Georgia Clarke, dressed in a bandeau dress, was having fun with her friends in the small area they booked.

Her friends kept toasting her. "Georgia, you are so beautiful tonight!"

"Georgia has always been beautiful, not only today!"

"Right, right, I said the wrong thing. I'll drink this as a punishment!"

People laughed.

"Georgia, cheers."

Georgia was surrounded like a princess.

Among the girls, Georgia was indeed the most beautiful. She had grown up lacking nothing.

In a good mood, she finished her wine all at once.

Then all of a sudden, she saw Spencer sitting alone at the bar drinking. His side face was an artwork.

Even if he was far away and the lights were dim, Georgia knew it was him.

Georgia happily smirked, poured herself half a glass of wine, and said to the girls next to her, "I saw a friend over there, I'll go say hello and come back soon."

"Okay, go for it."

The girls were having a good time. Some were enjoying the fruit. Some were dancing.

Georgia took a step toward Spencer, her eyes fixed on him.

Her makeup tonight was a bit thick, yet she didn't look nasty. Her pretty face was not afraid of close appreciation, although she had plastic surgery.

Coming to the other side of the bar, she sat down and toasted Spencer.

Spencer looked up and saw Georgia finish her wine in the glass, and then looked at him with a smile

"What a coincidence!" She smiled, "Are you in a bad mood?"

Spencer smiled, "Do I need to be in a bad mood to drink at a bar? Aren't you here too?"

"We are different," she grinned and pointed not far away. "You're alone. I'm with my girls."

Spencer didn't look in the direction she pointed at. He had no interest.

"Would you like to join us?" she invited, and her eyes fell on Spencer's evil face, and from this point of view, he really looked like someone...

"Nope." Spencer looked up and took a sip of the cocktail.

Georgia suddenly furrowed her brows. "Wow, I was thinking why you are so good-looking? You look like Ivan!"

Spencer's eyes darkened. He looked up at her and said in a cold voice, "No."

"Don't you think so?" She was surprised. "Especially your side face, and when you're angry, you guys are so alike! Yes, like now."

"Superficial." In his opinion, women who liked Ivan were all superficial.

Georgia felt that he was not in a good mood tonight, so she asked solemnly, "Are you really alone?" I hope you didn't drive here, did you?"

He ignored it and went on drinking.

"Remember to call a driver when you leave." she worried

He ignored it.

"You..." She was very patient.

"Piss off." Spencer glared at her. "Do you know you're annoying?"