

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 294

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Were they living together?

There was a glint in Georgia's eyes. She felt so upset.

Spencer protected her so well...

No reporters knew about her.

She had a feeling that the girl living here was different from Spencer's ex-girlfriends.

Watching them disappear in the living room doorway, Georgia was like a cat on a hot tin roof.

Her back stiffened, and she felt awful.

Her hope was suddenly dashed.

In the living room.

Spencer sat on the couch with Jennifer's help. He smelt like alcohol.

Tammy brought some water. Jennifer wet the towel and cleaned the stains from the corners of his mouth. "Do you know that drunk driving is dangerous?"

"Do you care?" he asked her bitterly

Jennifer didn't want to answer.

At this time, Tammy brought another cup of warm water, Jennifer took the cup and fed him, and Spencer didn't reject.

Tammy brought the trash can and told Spencer to rinse his mouth.

There was a pungent smell of wine in the air. Who knew how much he had drunk?

"Ms. Brooks, I'm going to make some tea." Tammy was also worried.

"Okay."

After Tammy left, Spencer slowed down. Suddenly, he grabbed Jennifer's wrist with a moderate force that would not hurt her, nor would let her escape.

"Why?" he said in a low voice, lying on his back with his eyes closed. "I saved Ivan with half of my life, and you promised to be my woman. Why can't you consider me?"

"I'm sorry..." Jennifer didn't break free, she sat quietly beside him, feeling sorry.

Spencer instantly got angry hearing her apology.

He opened his eyes and looked at her. "Sorry? This is the most useless word in the world!"

Even though his vision was blurred, he said in a hoarse voice. "Sorry can't solve everything!"

She was speechless.

"He's getting married." Spencer reminded and stimulated her. "Who's the one that can't think clearly here?"

"Spencer, I've always treated you as a brother," Jennifer said with a soft voice. "Listen, I don't love you."

"And you treat him as your husband?" Spencer said with a fierce look. "I don't need a sister-in-law! And he is not my brother!"

"Can't I be your sister?"

"I don't need that either!"

She looked at Spencer helplessly. He was like a child throwing tantrums.

Spencer tried to suppress his anger. Suddenly, he lost control of his sadness. "I want nothing in this world. I used to crave affection, but I had none! Now I long for you, but you gave me no hope!"

He asked directly, "Why can't you consider me? I can wait, wait for him to get married, wait for you to give up on him."

Jennifer frowned slightly, and her calm expression instantly became condensed.

Spencer leaned forward, lying directly on her lap like a sad kid, and then wrapped his arms around her waist.

Jennifer's body stiffened. She struggled to calm her mind. "Spencer..." She knew his story and she felt sorry for him.

"You promised me that you'll give me a chance." He was still sober. He was not drunk. He was pleading for the last shred of hope.

The topic depressed Jennifer. She decided that she couldn't lie to him anymore. "I can only treat you as a younger brother."

Spencer was silent, but dying inside.

Tammy soon brought the tea over.

"Drink it, your stomach will feel better," Jennifer put her arm around his shoulder. "Do it."

Jennifer and Tammy helped Spencer up and fed him the tea.

“Never drive after drinking again.” Jennifer said to him, “If you can do it, I’ll give you a chance.”

“It could happen, right?” He stared at her.

She replied wordlessly, “A chance in a million.”

“As long as there is hope!” Spencer smiled, “Okay! I promise you!”