

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 295

"It's getting late. You should sleep."

Jennifer and Tammy helped Spencer up

"I can walk," he happily staggered.

Jennifer and Tammy sent Spencer back to his room.

Tammy put a blanket on him and gently closed the door. "Ms. Brooks, good night."

"Did drunk drive before?" Jennifer stood outside the door.

Tammy shook her head in a daze and said, "No, Mr. Lawrence cares about his life very much. He really likes you."

Jennifer felt upset.

Tammy added, "Mr. Lawrence never lack women but he never brought them home. Sex is an instinct for a man, but love is another thing."

"He bought this villa for you. He doesn't want you to live in a small house."

Jennifer felt sorry. But she couldn't accept Spencer's love.

She hoped he would understand.

Seeing her face full of apologies, Tammy smiled. "Good night, Ms. Brooks." She hoped that Jennifer would think about it.

"Good night."

Then Tammy went downstairs, and Jennifer went back to her room.

She understood what Tammy meant.

She sat beside the window with two bottles of red wine. Looking out the window view, she thought of her days spent with Ivan.

She thought of how they had met for the first time, of his handsome face on the poster at the luxurious charity party.

Seven years later, he appeared in the courtyard of Sunshine Village suddenly, as cold and noble as before.

Because of Alfie and Diana, their life once again entangled.

They slowly accepted each other and fell in love with each other.

Every day was so meaningful.

Family was important to Ivan. And Aubree just wouldn't accept Jennifer.

Jennifer had no other choice but to leave. Only then would Aubree agree to the treatment.

Jennifer knew that she was going to suffer when she first saw him under the sun. He was shining.

Emerald Bay.

The light in the study was still on.

Ivan was sitting at his desk. The soft light shone on his face, making him more handsome.

He was reading economics. But he wasn't able to focus.

Putting down the book, Ivan took out the photo album again.

Those were photos of Jennifer and him took in New York.

They looked so intimate, so happy. Were they on vacation?

Flipping through the photo album, Ivan picked up the telephone and made called the living room.

"Marry, please come up."

Under the beautiful lights, how many hidden souls were suffering for love?

"Mr. Marsh."

Marry came in and she stood beside the desk.

Ivan got up and took a chair for her, but Marry was a little nervous and restrained. Did he want to talk?

"Don't be nervous. Have a seat." Ivan also sat down.

Marry glanced at Ivan and sat down in the chair.

"Tell me, how is Jennifer like?" Ivan said gently, trying to restrain his innate aura.