

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 298

In the well-furnished master bedroom, Ivan also got up. The whisky made him sleepless last night.

He was kind of looking forward to seeing Jennifer.

Dressed in a custom-made handmade shirt, he stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, looking at the courtyard door. The beautiful morning light fell on Ivan's face, making him more handsome.

She'll come over for breakfast, right? She promised Alfie's

Was she up now?

Ivan could even imagine the busy servants being busy in the kitchen.

His mind was occupied by Jennifer. He didn't think at all of Catherine, who was in the hospital after being slapped. He didn't even call her to check how she was doing.

He didn't care how Catherine feel nor if she was waiting for his call.

Spencer's Volvo headed to Emerald Bay

Spencer childishly chose to drive at the slowest speed. Jennifer suspected that he didn't step on the accelerator at all. Glancing at the dashboard, she saw the number 20. How could he drive so slowly in a Volvo!

Childish!

She sat beside him, secretly blaming him.

But as long as the direction was right, no matter how slow it was, they would arrive. So, she decided to let him.

Jennifer didn't want to speak.

But while driving, Spencer slammed on the brakes and asked, "Do you have to go there?"

Jennifer said firmly, "Yes."

Spencer sighed and compromised.

Afraid that Jennifer would get out of the car and walk. He started the car again. He told himself that she went for Alfie and Diana, not his ex-husband.

Jennifer saw at the numbers on the dashboard changed to 100. The roadside scenery flashed by.

"Don't drunk drive again." Jennifer said to him, "It's really dangerous, you can't be so lucky every time."

"Are you caring about me?"

“Of course,” she didn’t deny, Ivan cared about Spencer, so he must be safe.

Spencer didn’t ask she cared about him as whom. The point was she cared! He felt warm.

A few minutes later.

The Volvo stopped outside Emerald Bay. Spencer was upset.

Jennifer turned to him. “Thank you, Spencer.”

“A chance in a million,” he reminded again. “I hope you bear this in mind.”

Jordan, who was waiting at the door early, opened the car door for Jennifer. “Ms. Brooks, good morning,” He saluted. He shouldn’t call Jennifer Mrs. Marsh anymore.

“Good morning, Jordan,” Jennifer smiled as she got out of the car.

The two have not seen each other for a long time.

She walked towards the yard and found everything the same as before, except for her mood.

Not far away, she saw the customized Lamborghini, which indicated that Ivan was home.

He never went out so early on Saturdays.

Jennifer didn’t know how to face him as she got closer to the living room.

She was the one escaping from the relationship. She felt sorry for him. Because of her, he had an accident and lost his memory.

Spencer watched her go far, frowning, regretting.

People in love could never be separated, no matter what happened.

In front of the bedroom window on the second floor, Ivan stared closely at the Volvo that drove away.

When Jennifer walked into the living room, Ivan, dressed in a black shirt, stood at the corner of the stairs. Jennifer stopped walking when she saw him too.

He looked calm, but her heart was racing.

Ivan was looking at her condescendingly, like a handsome god. His black eyes were deep and boundless, and there was no expression on his face.

Jennifer was inexplicably flustered being stared at by him this way. He noticed her nervousness as well.