

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 300

She had wished to cook for him again.

Now she got the chance, so she didn't hesitate.

She looked at Ivan and found his face still very calm. She could see no emotion in his eyes, no rejection either.

So, Jennifer went into the kitchen.

Alfie and Diana looked at each other, smiling. Marry was also happy.

"Take a seat, Diana, Alfie." Marry said to Ivan again, "Mr. Marsh, please sit down, the pasta will be ready very soon."

In the simple yet stylish dining room, Ivan sat with Alfie and Diana, waiting. Alfie and Diana had good manners. They wouldn't start eating until the pasta was served.

"Daddy, the weather is nice today."

"Yes."

"Did you sleep well last night?"

"Yeah."

Ivan and the children were chatting.

Seeing the smiles on Alfie and Diana's faces, Ivan began to question himself. Was it a mistake to hate their mother?

Should he make some changes, like allowing Jennifer to visit them whenever she wanted?

Ivan's feelings had quietly changed, but he was unaware of it. He was using Alfie and Diana as a shield.

In the kitchen.

Jennifer poured some warm water into the tomatoes that had been fried. The steam emitted from the boiling water blurred her vision. She once again felt her bitterness.

"Mrs. Marsh, it's time to put the pasta in." Marry remained in a whisper.

Jennifer quickly withdrew her gaze and put the pasta into the pot.

Marry was sad. She saw tears in Jennifer's eyes.

And the way she addressed Jennifer, 'Mrs. Marsh' made both of them suffer.

"Mrs. Marsh," Marry couldn't help asking, "Why did you leave with Spencer when Mr. Marsh was still in danger?"

Jennifer froze.

"Mr. Marsh cares about that." Marry sighed softly. "He can't figure it out."

Jennifer looked at the pasta in the boiling sauce. "He's going to get married, does the answer matter to him?"

Marry didn't know, it was between the two of them.

The wedding was approaching. Marry didn't know if there was still chance to turn the tide.

Jennifer picked up the fork and the bowl, carefully scooping the pasta. "Didn't he take the stomach medicine? Does he still need the Nutrition Agent lately?"

Marry remembered what she had seen when she cleaned the room that morning.

The little pills were scattered everywhere, and the pill bottles were crushed. Later she asked Ivan if she should pick up the pills and clean them.

Ivan asked her to throw them in the trash can.

But Marry couldn't tell Jennifer. She didn't want Jennifer to be sad.

"I don't know." Marry said, "All I know is that he's been relying on the Nutrition Agent and barely goes into the dining room."

Looking at the pasta in her hand, Jennifer subdued her sorrow. She pursed her lips.

Coming out with pasta with meat sauce, Jennifer gently placed the bowl in front of Ivan and handed him the fork.

"Thank you," Ivan looked up, looking at Jennifer's face from a short distance

She didn't look at him. "You're welcome." Then she sat down next to him. Alfie and Diana sat across them.

"Yay! Time for breakfast!" Alfie was excited.

Diana was also pleased. "Daddy, try it! Mommy makes good pasta. You loved it in the past!"

Hearing this, Jennifer's heart trembled.

Ivan picked up his fork. The pasta looked very palatable.

Marry made a hearty breakfast. There were a dozen of dishes, including porridge, eggs, sandwiches, shrimp dumplings...

The number of dishes doubled. Marry had prepared the breakfast carefully. Jennifer felt like a valued guest.

Ivan ate the pasta gracefully and silently.

The taste was very special. He focused on each bite of the pasta, trying his best to remember this moment.

After breakfast, Alfie said, "Mommy, recently, the teacher assigned us a task, which requires both your and daddy's help."