Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 303

In the photo studio, there were a lot of set-up backgrounds for taking photos.

Against the wall placed a lot of clothes hanging on the racks.

The photographer, the stylists, the makeup artists, the light director and the pose director were all waiting here.

"Mrs. Marsh, shall we pick the clothes?"

Jennifer felt awkward being addressed as Mrs. Marsh, but she didn't know what to say.

Ivan seemed to have ignored it.

"Mommy! Let's pick the clothes together!"

The kids were excited, they walked her to the racks and Ivan followed them.

Jennifer and Diana quickly changed into a girdle skirt with a dark green T-shirt in the same style and they both wore a pair of fashionable sunglasses.

Ivan and Alfie were wearing dark green T-shirt and white short jeans, sunglasses in another style.

They all looked like stylish. Although Jennifer and Ivan didn't talk much, they appeared to be a happy family.

Everyone had doubts in their minds. Who was Mr. Marsh in love with now? Could the wedding next month be held as scheduled?

The photographer was professional. As a happy song was played, it lightened the atmosphere and immediately activated the kids.

Then, there were bubbles in the studio room and the kids were chasing after them.

Ivan's eyes were fixed on Jennifer, who felt a bit suffocating by his stare.

She looked beautiful and elegant, but deep inside, she was uneasy.

The photographer was taking pictures of them. Even a random snapshot could show that this was a harmonious family. The family of four were all with good looks, he didn't even need to do much photo-shop.

"Mommy, stand over here!"

"Mommy, get closer to Daddy!"

At the beginning, Jennifer was still a bit reserved and she didn't dare to look into Ivan's eyes.

But as the kids were encouraging her, Jennifer and Ivan began to have some interaction.

Sometimes, Ivan would help her tidy up her hair or place his hand on her shoulder.

The photographer recorded all the beautiful moments.

They had changed five outfits and taken five groups of family photos in different styles.

The kids were having fun.

They only had to take one family photo as homework, but they got ahead of themselves.

Since the kids were having fun, Jennifer and Ivan were willing to cooperate with them.

"Daddy, what do you think about the wedding dresses?" Alfie spotted the matching wedding dresses for mother and daughter and said, "Jennie, Diana, go change into them! You will look stunning!"

Jennifer was stunned. She didn't think it was appropriate. She was in no position to wear it.

"Go! Why are you standing here?" Alfie urged her.

Jennifer lowered her head while Ivan fixed his eyes on her face calmly.

After a while when she looked up, and coincidentally met Ivan's eyes.

He was calm with his lips pursed, seeming to be okay with this.

At this moment, the photographer spoke, "I think this would look the best. You can wear the headscarf, and the gentlemen can wear a suit. It will be awesome!"

"Go change! Quickly!" Alfie pushed Jennifer and urged her. "Why are you still standing here?"

Diana held Jennifer's hand and walked her to the dressing room. The staff took two matching wedding dresses and handed them over.

Jennifer stopped at the door of the dressing room, turned around and looked at Ivan. She knew her place, and she didn't want things to become awkward.

"Go change," Ivan said in a gentle voice.

Jennifer was relieved. She curled her lips, withdrew her sight, and walked into the dressing room.

When Jennifer came out in the wedding dress, holding Diana's hand, everyone present was amazed.

Her skin was fair, with delicate facial features. At a glance, she looked exactly like the woman he remembered vaguely in his memory.

This was what Ivan had been missing for so long, although now he had lost all his memory with that woman.

He tried and tried to remember it…

But his head started to ache and at last, he frowned and closed his eyes in pain.

Jennifer got nervous, she grabbed her dress and ran towards him. "Are you okay?"