

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 308

Linda felt sorry for her, and she said gently, "Ms. Collins, perhaps someday, when the disappointment accumulates to a certain amount, you would no longer have feelings for him."

"No. I would have those feelings for him engraved in me," Catherine looked into space with her tearful eyes and said in a trembling voice. She couldn't help but feel heartbroken.

Ivan took a taxi and left.

With a frown, he looked at the scenery outside the window and looked a bit distant.

After a long while, he called someone. "I want you to get me a surveillance video."

He lowered his eyes. He had to find the answers to the questions in his mind.

If Jennifer didn't say those words today, he would never think of checking the full video.

He had been blinded by hatred.

In the ward.

After lying in bed for half an hour, Jennifer became much calmer.

Feeling better, she got out of bed.

When she opened the door, she saw two strange men in suit guarding there.

From the logo on their name plate, she knew they were sent by Ivan.

"Ms. Brooks." They greeted her respectfully.

"You are..."

"We are sent here by Mr. Marsh to protect you and to escort you home when you feel better."

Jennifer asked, "Where is he?"

"He has left," one of the two said.

Jennifer pursed her lips and looked impassive. She then walked out and the two men followed behind her.

The three took the elevator downstairs and no one spoke.

He left?

Was he angry at her?

As Jennifer walked out of the hall, a waft of breeze interrupted her thoughts. She sighed. Forget it, she had nothing to do with him anyway!

A bodyguard opened the car door for her and invited her in, "Ms. Brooks."

He then got into the driver's seat and started driving.

Another man asked, "Ms. Brooks, are we going to Emerald Bay?"

It wasn't appropriate, was it?

Where was he now?

From the looks in his eyes when he left, it was obvious he was angry.

Why was he angry?

"I'm going to the seaside. Just keep driving, I'll lead the way," Jennifer said in a gentle voice.

"Yes, ma'am."

In a villa by the sea.

A fancy Maserati was parked in the yard.

Georgia, who was in a long red dress, was sitting on the sofa in the living room. The diamonds on her high heels were shining. Even though she had always lived extravagantly, she seldom wore these shoes.

Because she was the leading actress in "Love in Violet Gold Bay", she was treated like a distinguished guest by Tammy.

"Ms. Clarke, have some tea." Tammy had made her tea and brought her some dessert.

Georgia looked around the decoration in the house. It was obvious that the house had been expensively decorated. The carpet alone cost a lot.

"So, Spencer lives alone in such a big house?" she asked tentatively.

Tammy smiled without answering.

Georgia was a pretty woman. She sat there in a lady's manner and took the cup of tea from Tammy.

"Thank you."

A car was parked outside and Jennifer got out of it. She walked towards the house.

Through the French Window, Tammy saw her. "I love the tea. It tastes great." Georgia was having the tea and heard the footsteps.

She looked over and saw Jennifer entering the living room.

"Ms. Brooks," Tammy greeted her.

Seeing Georgia, Jennifer was a bit confused at first, then she looked away and walked towards the stairs.

Georgia stood up and walked towards her, "Wait!"

Jennifer stopped but didn't look back.

Georgia walked over. "Why are you here?"

Jennifer turned around and stared at her with cold eyes. Although she had been trying to ignore Georgia, she came here anyway. What did she want?

Georgia was a bit intimidated by her cold stare.

Jennifer didn't answer her, but withdrew her gaze and walked upstairs.

She was in no mood to deal with her at this moment.

Looking at her back, Georgia came up with something. Was it Jennifer who helped Spender into the living room the other night?

She lived here!

"Tammy," Georgia asked in confusion and walked to the sofa, "Isn't she Mrs. Marsh? Why does she live here?"