

## **Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 309**

Tammy didn't know how to answer her.

"So, she and Mr. Marsh are really divorced?" Georgia wanted an answer. Everyone knew that Ivan Marsh was going to marry Catherine Collins, the Vice President of the Marsh Group.

Catherine had picked her wedding dress already.

The history between Ivan and Jennifer could no longer be found online, it was as if someone had erased them on purpose.

It seemed really complicated.

But all Georgia cared about was why Jennifer lived here and what the relationship between Spencer and her was.

Tammy said, "I don't know. Did you come here today to see Mr. Lawrence? But shouldn't he be with you at this moment?"

Georgia didn't answer.

At this moment, a black Volvo drove into the yard. After it was parked, Spencer got out of it.

He got a news that Jennifer had come back and felt something off.

He rushed towards the living room with worries.

However, as soon as he stepped into the room, he found Georgia here. He stopped and fixed his eyes on her. "Why are you here?" Obviously, he didn't welcome her.

Before Georgia could say a word, he looked at Tammy. "See Ms. Clarke out."

After that, he walked upstairs with a long face.

Georgia stood beside the sofa awkwardly and couldn't even say anything.

Shouldn't he be shooting the play right now?

Why did he come back so early? The shooting couldn't be finished so soon.

"Ms. Clarke, this way," Tammy bent over and said, indicating her to leave.

Staring at the staircase, Georgia wondered, "What's the relationship between them?"

Tammy didn't answer her.

In the living room on the second floor, Jennifer stood beside the window and watched Georgia leave the house.

Her eyes were cold and she was having mixed feelings.

Georgia came to her first before she could go to her?

Footsteps came from behind and she looked back.

"You came back before lunch?" Spencer asked, "Did he do something?"

Seeing her haggard face, Spencer was angry. "I'll go talk to him!"

"No!" Jennifer stopped him. "It's not about him."

"Not about him? I can see it from the look on your face! Moreover, you were with him just now!"

"It's because of Catherine Collins." Jennifer didn't want to get Ivan involved or to make things worse between Ivan and Spencer, so she confessed, "It's really not about him."

"Catherine? Was she at Emerald Bay?"

"No. We went to take family photos for the kids' homework. We stayed in the photo studio for three hours.

I passed out when I was walking downstairs because of low blood sugar. It was Ivan who sent me to the hospital."

It was not until then that Spencer found she didn't look good and felt sorry for her.

"When I woke up, I heard someone arguing outside, so I got out of bed to open the door. That's when I heard Catherine slandering us with horrible words. I couldn't help but retort her, and then..."

"Then?" Spencer asked nervously.

"Then she was about to hit me. But Ivan stopped her and slapped her in the face."

Spencer breathed a sigh of relief. "I'm glad she didn't hit you," he said, regardless of feeling jealous, "I will protect you from now on. I will be there for you at every visit to the kids."

"No!" Jennifer was distraught. "I think maybe it wasn't a good time when I went visit the kids."

Jennifer said, "From now on, I might just ask the kids out for dinner to see them."

Spencer felt sorry for her.

She was the one who had suffered aggrievance.

She was the one whose husband got stolen.

How kind she was to think that she was to be blamed!

The Maserati was driven out of the villa. Catherine was sitting in the passenger seat, she had just read the news that Jennifer and Ivan took the kids to shoot family photos.

“What’s with that woman? Can Spencer tolerate this? Is she dating two men at the same time? And the two men acquiesced in it?” She couldn’t figure it out and felt somehow unhappy.

Therefore, while driving, she called someone on her phone.

“Hey, is this ‘Urban Daily’? I have a news for you.”