

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 316

Ivan stuffed his hands into his pockets and stopped mid-step, looking down his nose at Spencer.

The latter rushed to him, but a few bodyguards with excellent fighting skills suddenly appeared from nowhere to block his way.

“Why did you go to my house, Ivan Marsh? Think the trouble isn’t big enough?” Spence pointed at Ivan. “Who do you think you are to take her away? You have no damn rights.”

His roar in the corridor attracted the surrounding employees’ attention, and they all looked over.

Ivan, exuding indifference, gazed at him intensely with interrogating eyes. “Where were you when she was trapped by the paparazzi?”

Spencer couldn’t utter an answer, boiling over with anger. The next second, he raised his fist to throw a punch at Ivan’s bodyguard.

The bodyguard reacted quickly and dodged.

Spencer became more furious. He entirely concentrated on fighting against the bodyguard, and so did the latter.

Ivan gazed at Spencer icily, the scene in the surveillance video popped up in his mind.

Outside the emergency room, Spencer shamelessly forced Jennie to be his girlfriend. Ivan recalled his expression, ruthless tone, and arrogant words to Aubree.

How he wished his bodyguards could teach Spencer a big lesson!

Although he didn’t give commands, his bodyguards knew what he wanted.

Soon, Spencer was hit several times, which worried the onlookers.

“If he’s injured severely, how will he act in ‘Love in Violet Gold Bay’?”

“My goodness! What’s the relationship between them? Is this fight for Ms. Brooks?”

Spencer was adept at fighting, but he couldn’t win against so many bodyguards simultaneously. Moreover, it was Ivan’s territory.

Ivan didn’t have the mood to talk to him, nor did he want to waste his time on Spencer.

Therefore, he walked toward his Lamborghini.

His driver pulled the rear door for him and bowed politely. “Mr. Marsh, please sit in.”

While dodging, Spencer fought back against Ivan’s bodyguards. However, he could only watch Ivan get into the car. The car roared away shortly after.

Seething with rage, Spencer was distracted. A bodyguard threw a sharp punch at his handsome face.

The pain made him flinch.

Spencer flew into a rage instantly. Instead of following Ivan to leave, he vented his anger on the bodyguards, using all his strength in every move.

In about five minutes, a security guard received Ivan's call. He walked to the fighting crowd after ending the conversation. "Stop it!"

The bodyguards immediately stopped in unison and lined up.

Spencer's face was black and blue, and he was also injured. He didn't want to continue fighting beyond his ability, either.

Hence, he turned away and sat in his car.

When his Volvo pulled up to the seaside villa, Spencer's eyes were full of hatred.

In the house, Tammy watched his car for a long time, but he still hadn't gotten off.

When he finally went into the living room, Tammy panicked. "Mr. Lawrence, what happened? Did you have a fight?"

Spencer's mouth corner was swollen and bleeding. He also looked annoyed.

Ignoring her, Spencer stared at the woman standing on the staircase.

They locked eyes.

Jennifer's heart performed a somersault. She could tell Spencer was burning with anger.

Staring at her coldly, Spencer strode toward the stairs. Then he withdrew his gaze and ignored her.

When he approached, Jennifer's heart gradually tightened, but she kept silent.

Spencer bypassed her, heading upstairs.

Jennifer could see the bruises on his face. "Spencer!" she turned to follow him. "Who did you fight with?"

"Bang!"

He slammed his room door, shutting her out.

"Spencer?" Jennifer knocked on his door and twisted the doorknob, but he had locked it from the inside. "What happened, Spencer? Who did you fight with?"

Suddenly, the door was pulled open. Jennifer was shocked.

With a stubborn and icy look, Spencer asked unhappily, "Whom are you worried about?"

Jennifer looked into his eyes and answered, "I'm worried about you."

"I don't think so." He furrowed his brows. "You hesitated before you said it."

"So you fought with Ivan?" she asked solemnly. "Why?"

Spencer could tell she was worried about Ivan, feeling depressed. "Jennifer, the one in a million possibility for you to be my girlfriend is gone, isn't it?"