

## **Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 317**

Jennifer was baffled, wondering how to reply to him.

“Bang!”

Spencer slammed the door shut again, which startled Jennifer.

Instead of knocking on it, she stood at the door for a long time. Her heart sank.

Behind the door, Spencer was waiting.

Jennifer had stopped knocking on his door, but his mind had begun wandering. Was she worried about Ivan Marsh now? What an ungrateful woman!

He blamed Jennifer as she even didn't ask him about his injury.

In fact, Jennifer was worried about Spencer because he was the younger brother of Ivan, who cared about him indeed. Although they got along weirdly, she could tell they both cared about each other.

Right then, Tammy came upstairs. Upon hearing her footsteps, Jennifer looked at her.

Tammy gently gripped her shoulder and whispered, “Ms. Brooks, why don't you take a rest? Let me handle this.”

Tammy could tell Jennifer was worried about Spencer.

Jennifer wanted to settle things down more peacefully. The fight could worsen the situation. After losing his memories, Ivan became more short-tempered than before.

She was roughly sure that Spencer had a fight against Ivan.

After Jennifer left, Tammy knocked on the door.

Spencer opened it, a trace of disappointment flashing in his eyes. He had thought it was Jennifer again.

“Mr. Lawrence, let me put the medicine on your wounds,” Tammy said worriedly in an amiable voice.

Spencer turned around, and she followed him with a first-aid kit.

Without asking why, Tammy put the ointment on his bruises and said, “I can tell Ms. Brooks is worried about you.”

But she was more worried about Ivan. Spencer didn't feel delighted at all.

He skipped dinner this evening.

Instead, he let Tammy bring him some food to his bedroom. Jennifer knew that he didn't want to see her.

She had dinner with Tammy in the dining room downstairs.

"How's he doing?" asked Jennifer.

"I put the ice pack and ointment on his wounds. His bruises will fade soon, but he's in a bad mood."

Jennifer felt bothered.

She decided not to leave the house in the following days. The paparazzi were keeping an eye on all of them, so she must stay away from trouble.

The following early morning.

Alfie and Diana picked up a family photo and took it to their kindergarten.

"I'm sure we'll win the first prize," Alfie said confidently. In the car, he pecked on the photo lovingly. "Look! Mommy and Daddy are a perfect match."

"Alas..." Diana cupped her chin while frowning. "Unfortunately, Daddy is going to marry Catherine Collins. Their wedding is coming soon. What can we do?"

"No matter what, we can't let them marry," Alfie bit out determinedly, although he hadn't had an idea yet.

"I don't think Mommy is brave enough," Diana remarked.

"It's all because Daddy has lost his memories." Alfie was like a grownup. "She cannot be sure if Daddy loves her or not. In this case, what can she do with her boldness?"

The car headed to the kindergarten.

Alfie and Diana discussed their parents' matter on the way. Although they were too young, they didn't behave like children, but the parents worried about the two.

In the seaside villa.

After getting up, Jennifer didn't see Spencer. Tammy said he had left.

Seriously, what had he been angry for so long?

"How about the bruises on his face?" she asked.

"Almost gone."

Jennifer had breakfast alone in the dining room, looking calmly. No one could tell what was in her mind, though.

The date of her divorce was approaching.

She couldn't help imagining the wedding scene of Ivan and Catherine.

Would Catherine move to Emerald Bay? Would the cloakroom be filled with her clothes?

Jennifer didn't think Catherine would treat her children kindly, so she wanted to take the twins away.

She worked on a plan in which she didn't want Spencer to be involved.

Emerald Bay.

Ivan had been sleepless for a whole night. Standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window of his bedroom, he peered out. 'Damned memories... What should I do to recall it?'

A minute later, he picked up his phone and dialed a number. "Get my jet ready. I'm going to New York."

Then he changed his clothes and got ready to set off for New York.

Suddenly, he received a call from Alfie.

"Daddy, our family's photo has won the highest votes. Our teacher wants you and Mommy to share your experiences of being a happy family," Alfie told him excitedly, "We're considered the happiest family in the kindergarten because our eyes are filled with love in the photo. Can you share the experiences?"

Ivan looked at the landing jet calmly and asked, "When do you need me to go there?"

"This afternoon. Many parents will come over, and our kindergarten leaders will attend it."

"Have you called Mommy yet?" Ivan asked in a low voice.