

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 318

"Not yet, Daddy," Alfie answered sincerely, "You are the first I called. Will you come over?"

Ivan was brought back to his senses. "If Mommy goes, I'll go."

"Great!" Alfie was overjoyed as he had the confidence to convince Jennifer. "Wait for my good news, then. I'm calling her now." Then he hung up instantly.

Sitting on the sofa, Ivan stared at his phone in a daze.

Someone entered the living room. "Morning, Mr. Marsh. The jet is ready. Would you like to depart now?"

Ivan loosened his frown and answered in a voice that wasn't as cold as usual, "Wait for a moment."

The man didn't know what he was waiting for but didn't urge him. He just stood aside and waited for Ivan's instruction.

In the seaside villa.

Meanwhile, Jennifer hadn't finished breakfast. The table was filled with milk, muffins, pancakes, and oatmeal.

Behind her was a vase of fresh lilies, the fragrance of which spread in the air.

When she heard her phone ring, she picked it up and checked the caller ID.

Instantly, she swiped to answer, "Hello, Alfie?" He asked her for her number yesterday. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to call her now.

"Good news, Mommy!" her son's familiar voice sounded out.

"What good news?" Jennifer asked calmly. Alfie was always brilliant and naughty. She wondered if it was a stupid thing.

"We submitted a family photo to our teacher today and won the first prize as the happiest family in our kindergarten. Our photo was the best among all the pictures."

"Have you already arrived at the kindergarten?" Jennifer raised her eyes to check the clock on the wall. "It's only eight o'clock."

"Yes, we have." Alfie asked anxiously, "Shall I start a video call instead?"

"The photo won the first prize. So?" Jennifer sipped some milk. "Our photos used to be online. I'm not afraid of the comments or discussion from your classmates and teachers."

"No! No one commented on it. All of them envied us. Our teacher wants to invite you and Daddy to share your experiences of having a happy family."

Jennifer almost sprayed the milk in her mouth, widening her eyes.

“Are you listening, Mommy?” Afraid she would end the call, Alfie emphasized, “I’m not lying. Do you need my teacher to call you in person? Come on...”

“I’m listening, sweetheart. It’s really ridiculous. Doesn’t your teacher watch the news? Your father is getting married soon. Why should I share the experiences in your kindergarten?”

“Aren’t you upset that Daddy is getting married?”

“Alfie...”

“Will you come or not?” Alfie changed his wording. “You must come here, Mommy. The opportunity is once in a blue moon. It’ll prove our parents’ love for us. Six years ago, he missed the chance. Will you miss the chance now, Mommy? All our classmates are looking forward to it.”

Jennifer refused to accept the moral trial from her son. “Have you called him?”

“Not yet,” Alfie answered smartly. “If you agree, I’m sure I’ll convince him.”

Jennifer hesitated, afraid that Ivan would give a negative answer.

While she was in silence, Alfie continued, “I’ll take it as a yes. I’ll call him now. He’ll pick you up. Don’t go out this afternoon.”

Then he ended the call.

Jennifer panicked for a second. She was always a good mother who never missed anything in her children’s lives. Whenever they had homework from kindergarten, she tried her best to cooperate.

However, she didn’t know what to do this time.

Jennifer didn’t call Alfie if Ivan agreed, nor did Ivan call her.

She didn’t go out with her phone by her side.

One o’clock in the afternoon.

Shortly after Jennifer had finished dinner, a Lamborghini was parked outside the seaside villa.

A servant entered and reported, “Excuse me, Ms. Brook. Mr. Marsh is here. His car is outside the house.”