

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 33

Hearing the sound, Alfie ran over.

The two little boys grabbed Diana's arm, still asking boring questions.

"Let go of my sister!"

Alfie pulled the two little boys' arms away, roaring, "Only cowards would bully a girl!"

One boy stood firm, stepped forward and kicked on Alfie's abdomen.

Luckily, he dodged fast, "How dare you hit me?" Alfie let go of Diana's hand, pounced on the boy and directly scratched his face.

"Ouch!" The boy screamed in pain. Alfie was as agile as a cat.

"Jackson, are you okay?" The other boy was frightened and rushed to hold him.

Diana went forward to pull Alfie, "Stop fighting! We promised mommy not to get into trouble! Just leave it!"

"It's not trouble. I'm teaching them a lesson." Alfie was angry, "I don't care who he is! If you bully my sister, you have to pay for it!"

"We aren't done yet!" The injured boy shouted, "I'll make you eat your words!"

Miss Amy hurried over. Seeing Jackson's bleeding face, she panicked.

He winced in pain, glaring at Alfie, "Just you wait!" A typical little bastard. He gasped and took out his phone to dial a number, "Mommy! You have to come to school! Someone hurt me!"

Diana looked scared as she grabbed Alfie's arm tighter, "Alfie!"

"Don't be afraid. He has mommy. We have daddy!" Alfie raised the tone of voice and also made a call!

Meanwhile, Ivan sat alone in the conference room.

Finnley stood outside the door. The critical video conference had just begun.

Ivan dressed in a suit, calm, elegant.

At the other end of the screen was a middle-aged French man, and they communicated in French all along.

"I think this project has great prospects after our evaluation so that you can consider it."

The number of Alfie popped up on the phone that was muted, and Ivan happened to see it.

He picked up the phone and apologized, "Email me when you've decided. I'm busy right now, so I'll get offline first. Bye."

He turned off the computer and answered the phone.

"Daddy! Come to the kindergarten!"

As Ivan walked out of the conference room, Finnley handed him a contract and followed, "This is the cooperation agreement with the US Federal Bank. Please take a look at it."

"I have to go to the kindergarten first." Ivan went straight into the elevator.

His figure disappeared before Finnley could ask what happened or when he would return.

Only children and Jennifer could distract Ivan from work.

He had changed into flesh and blood with normal feelings.

Catherine came, her red lips dazzling, "Finnley, when will the conference end?"

"It's already over."

"Didn't it just start?" She frowned and was puzzled, "Failed?"

"He went to the kindergarten," Finnley answered and returned to the office.

Catherine stood fixed in the corridor, where the walls were carved with reliefs. She wondered if she was hallucinating.

How did he have time to go to kindergarten?

She took a deep breath and suppressed her depression.

The Lamborghini rushed to the kindergarten and stopped on the lawn.

Ivan got out wearing a black shirt with a perfect silhouette, striding calmly.

Not far away, Jackson's mother, well-dressed and accessorized, got out of the car and rushed over to protect her son in her arms, pointing at Alfie and cursing, "Uneducated brat! If my son is disfigured, I will hunt you down!"

"Who's uneducated?" Alfie was righteous, "He beat me first!"

"Who's this kid? Expel him now!" She painfully covered her son's wounded face, looking so mad. "How dare you hit my son! You bastard!"