

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 335

In the familiar living room, the lights were shining, dazzling Jennifer's eyes.

Marry immediately put down the rag in her hand when she saw Jennifer. She was first stunned, and then smiled, "Ms. Brooks! It's such a ... What would you like to eat? I'll do it now!"

"Call her Mrs. Marsh." Before Jennifer could speak, Ivan looked at Marry and Jordan, "Get everything she needs, fill the closet. She'll stay here from now on."

Mrs. Marsh?

Marry, though not knowing what was happening, was very pleased, "Okay! I'll arrange it!"

Jordan was also heartily pleased.

"Thank you, Marry, thank you, Jordan." Jennifer was very touched and grateful for their love.

At this time, the children heard the conversation downstairs and ran down.

"Mommy!"

Alfie and Diana blinked their shining eyes and rushed downstairs to hug Jennifer!

"I'm not dreaming! You're really back!"

"Mommy, are you still leaving?" Diana grabbed her hand and looked up at her, "Stay here from now on!" Don't leave us!"

"Daddy! We don't want a stepmother! We want Jennifer!"

"Mommy, can you help daddy find his memory back? He doesn't remember you!"

"Daddy does." Jennifer stroked the children's little heads, smiled, and said, "Be good kids."

"Mommy, are you planning to stay and fight Catherine?" Alfie asked bluntly. He was happy at this thought. "I'm the first to support you!"

Jennifer glanced awkwardly at Ivan, and Ivan's thin lips flicked, "I support you too."

She said to the children, "I have something to discuss with your daddy, so go play for a while."

"Okay!"

"Get it!"

The kids were happy, as long as Jennifer stayed, they would do whatever she asked.

After the child left, Jennifer looked at Ivan. "Let's go upstairs."

Ivan glanced at Marry, then kept up with Jennifer.

Soon, Marry sent some coffee to the study and left.

Ivan and Jennifer sit face to face on the sofa.

They hadn't stared at each other like that in a long time.

"Speak, I want to hear what you think." Jennifer looked expressionless.

Ivan was actually planning to have a serious conversation with her. He was organizing his language, "This is the second time I fall in love with you, I won't let you leave me."

His deep eyes looked serious. "It doesn't matter whether I can remember the past. My feelings for you remain unchanged."

"But your wedding is in three days, what are your plans?" She spoke in a calm tone, taking a sip of the coffee, "Everybody is talking about your ground wedding, what are you going to do with that?"

"I won't cancel the wedding or make any statement of it." He had his own plans, "The bride must be you. There is no need to care about Catherine. If she is audacious enough, she can show up in a wedding dress and make her farce. But it won't have anything to do with us."

Jennifer stared at Ivan in amazement.

"I know her. With a big blow, she wouldn't give up."

Seeing the affection in his eyes, Jennifer had a suffocating feeling. "What if your mother firmly disagrees? What if she threatens you with her life?"

"It's her life and her choice," Ivan said without hesitation. "I don't like having others tell me what to do. I do as I wish."

Jennifer's love was Ivan's biggest confidence.