Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 367

"Actually, I've never skated before, but I'm interested in it," Ivan looked the dancing figures on the ice with passion in his eyes, "It's so good to be so young."

Jennifer was worried about him," But it will hurt if you fall over yourself."

"You mean I'm too old to skate?" Ivan stroked her head affectionately.

Jennifer shook her head with a faint smile on face.

"Let's put on the ice skates," Ivan said instantly, "Trust me. We can do this."

It had been years since Jennifer skated last time.

The disco ball, whose light was a little dim though, projected dots of light on the ice who were dancing together with the couples on the ice.

The background music, sometimes even deafening, belonged to the memory of the last generation and it didn't matter whether it was melodious or not.

Finally, she also put on the ice skates and told Ivan, "I was a good skater when I was young. I can teach you how to skate. Just wait a second!"

Her man didn't say anything but took her hand smiling and stood onto the ice.

His move was quite stable and powerful. He was so skilled on the ice!

"Liar!" Jennifer was surprised a bit by how skillful he was on the ice.

"No, I didn't lie to you," Ivan looked back at her, "It was indeed my first time. But I've learned how to skate by watching how they moved around."

"So confident you are," Jennifer knew what a quick learner he was.

It didn't matter whether it was his first time or not. She just felt so comfort with him staying with her.

It would be shocking if people noticed that the president of the Marsh Group was dancing on the ice with his wife in a small town.

"Just slow down!" Jennifer took his arm tightly and almost fell down on him.

They guickly immersed themselves into the world of youth.

Ivan was the oldest one on the ice. But he didn't look old anyway. He was so handsome, so charming.

They've been dancing on the ice for about two hours and Ivan was happy that Jennifer would like this sport. He felt as if he were the agile boy again.

Ice rinks were quite popular back in the 80s or 90s and it was a good place for young couples to have a date.

All kinds of physical touch between innocent young couples could be justified as they danced with seemingly endless energy on the ice.

Ivan gave her a bottle of water and sat down with her to have a rest.

The teenagers on the ice were constantly showing off their skills in front of their female companions.

"It's so good to be young," Jennifer looked at them, whose life was just about to begin, "I hope they will get married with their right girl when they grow up."

Ivan stroked her head affectionately again, "It won't be easy."

After they came out of the ice rink, Ivan led her to a small tavern, the decoration of which showed great ancient beauty.

And it was quite good to have a little river beyond the window.

Compared with the ice skate, the little river looked tranquil and lovely.

"I think you may have a try to be the vice president of my company," Ivan suggested again, "It's better to be busy than idle."

She looked upwards at him.

Then he quickly explained, "I didn't mean I want you to get a job."

She smiled and stared at him quietly.

Then Ivan continued, "You are so young. It would be boring to stay at home day after day. I trust you."

"Sorry, Mr. Marsh. I'm not interested in that job," Jennifer had a sip of wine and then she emphasized, "I don't want to work in your company."

"That's an invitation, okay?" Ivan said calmly while the sun shone through the window, "I want to commute with you and stay with you every day. And I know you are perfect for this job."

Suddenly, Jennifer's phone rang. There was an email.

"Wait a second," she took out her phone and saw the name on the screen. Being stunned for a few seconds, she frowned.