

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 38

Jennifer considered while tittering, "Is that why you come?"

Ivan proudly turned his head away, expressionless, "Are you going back or not?"

"No." Jennifer deliberately replied, "Can't you see? David's leg was injured, his hamstring as well. I have to tell the villagers to keep safe, especially those children. I need to lecture on them one by one."

Ivan sounded sullen, "Alfie fought with someone today."

"What? Is it serious? " Jennifer was horrified, worrying so much.

He did not answer, just admiring her expression.

Jennifer tugged on his arm in a hurry, "Go! Why are you still standing there? Why didn't you tell me just now?"

She pulled Ivan to the courtyard and pushed him into the car.

Edward stood in the doorway, wanting to say something.

The car quickly started and left.

The Lamborghini was fast enough, but Jennifer wanted it to be as fast as the plane. All she could think about was the safety of the children.

"Why was the fight? Who did he fight with? Did he get hurt? Why are you telling me now? You should have called and told me earlier!" She was anxious, "So I would have gone back."

"He called me, and I went to deal with it."

"Went to school? That means it's serious!"

Jennifer frowned, anxious and panicked.

"Is it serious? Did he get hurt?"

Ivan kept silent.

Twenty minutes later, the Lamborghini parked in the Emerald Bay villa, and Jennifer quickly raced towards the house.

In the bright light of the living room, Alfie was eating fruit while he told Jordan about the details of Ivan's visit to kindergarten to back him up.

It was so vivid and loud that Jennifer could hear him from far away.

"Alfie!"

Alfie turned to look at the direction of the voice, and was delighted to see Jennifer, "Mommy! You're back?" He jumped off the sofa and ran over to pull her to the coffee table.

"Mommy, there was a boy named Jackson who bullied Diana today! I taught him a lesson! You don't know how arrogant he was."

Jennifer was speechless. Alfie was intact, standing there with a smug little face.

She rushed back anxiously all the way!

Taking a look at Ivan, she found him innocent at the door.

Without waiting for her to question him, he said, "It was real. I went to deal with it." He sounded so innocent.

Jennifer glared at him.

Ivan was relaxed as he withdrew his gaze and went upstairs.

He could even feel Jennifer's angry sight that fell on his back.

He felt inexplicably happy.

"Mommy, what's wrong?"

Jennifer hugged her son and daughter, feeling relief they were fine.

Alfie told the whole story and said adoringly, "Daddy's cool! He said, 'I'm not here to reason with you. I'm here to back my kids up!'"

Jennifer's anger subsided a bit.

She stroked their little heads, "In any situation, you must not be feared and not hold back when you are bullied, or else it will continue."

The children nodded, "Okay!"

"If someone provokes you first, you need to fight back. But you can't hurt him to the point of death. You have to be careful, okay?"

"Don't worry, mommy. I remember everything you've said."

Jordan was shocked to hear this, thinking that Jennifer was such a badass.

He never saw anyone teach their children in this way.

In the bathroom upstairs.

The maid filled the bathtub, prepared the bathrobe, and then withdrew.

Ivan stood at the window with a glass of 82-year-old Lafite, sipping it while admiring the night outside.

He stood upright and motionless. The image of Jennifer cooking for him came to mind. He finally came to realize that she had been a part of his life.