

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 381

Shaking his head, Finnley continued to inspect the mall.

Meanwhile, Jennifer was in Rowan's house.

She could find the pharmaceutical equipment in his house only. She could make the pills in several hours with the formula for the medicine to cure Ivan's gastric problem.

Rowan prepared dinner in person in the kitchen. He guessed it would take her a long time, so she would definitely stay for dinner.

The Lamborghini stopped in front of the villa of Emerald Bay. Ivan got off and entered the living room.

"Good evening, Mr. Marsh. Mrs. Marsh hasn't returned," Jordan said.

His words stopped Ivan from going upstairs. He asked, "Where did she go?"

"She went to Dr. Watson's. Making the pills for your gastric problem."

In silence, Ivan turned around, strode out of the living room, and sat back in his sportscar.

Instead of letting the driver give him a ride, he started the engine personally.

Under the sunset glory, he headed for Rowan's house.

When the night was out, the moon shone brightly in the sky, covering the brightness of the stars.

It was a peaceful, beautiful night.

Jennifer left the lab with a small bottle, walking downstairs joyfully.

Coincidentally, a car's light shot from the yard. She stopped mid-step to block it with her hand.

Rowan walked out of the kitchen. "Would you like to have dinner before going home?"

"No, thanks." Jennifer trotted to the living room. "I'm going home for dinner with him."

Rowan was disappointed but still smiling. "Made the pills?"

"Ehn. Thank you, Rowan."

Right then, Ivan entered the living room. Jennifer and Rowan looked at him.

"Good evening, Mr. Marsh."

"Honey!" Jennifer shook the bottle excitedly, trotting to him. She blurted out, "A gift for you."

Rowan chimed in, "Hasn't your stomach got better? Still on the nutrient solution?"

"Not quite." Ivan walked toward them, squeezing Jennifer gently to his side. He replied, "I'm trying to have little food."

"Why don't you guys stay here for dinner?" Rowan invited them. "I've prepared the food. You can try the dishes I made."

Jennifer didn't object to it, looking at Ivan.

"Sure," Ivan answered without hesitation. He wondered whether Rowan and Jennifer would have dinner together if he were late.

They went to the dining room.

Looking at the dishes that were Jennifer's favorites, Ivan could tell Rowan had put in much effort.

"Let's sit down." Jennifer released Ivan's hand. "Eat as much as you can. Don't push yourself. After taking medicine, you'll recover soon."

"Ehn." Ivan picked up the knife and fork.

After dinner, Jennifer suddenly recalled something. "I forgot to bring down my cell phone." Then she stood up and said, "I need to go upstairs. Please excuse."

The two men nodded in agreement, watching her leave.

After the footsteps were gone, Rowan withdrew his gaze and noticed Ivan was staring at him.

Looking gentle, Ivan made it short, "I'll take good care of her all my life." Evidently, he wanted Rowan to realize he was Jennifer's husband now.

Rowan was sensitive, so he knew the dishes prepared had exposed his crush on Jennifer.

"I didn't think I would have any chance to cook for her in the future, so I prepared all her favorite dishes," Rowan explained indifferently. "I didn't mean anything else."

Ivan also trusted he was a rational gentleman.

Their gazes met in mid-air, the air filled with silence.

"All right." Jennifer returned to the dining room. "Let's go home, Honey."

Ivan withdrew his gaze and stood up.

Waving at Rowan goodbye, Jennifer said, "Keep on your research, Rowan. I do apologize for bothering you earlier. See you."

"Sure, Master." Rowan stood up and added, "Whenever you need help, just come to me. I never feel bothered."