

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 39

Jennifer walked the children around the yard and listened to what they had experienced in the new kindergarten.

She told the children bedtime stories and finally put them to sleep.

Looking at them lying quietly, she was relieved that the children had been smiling more often since they reunited with their dad.

The only place she could go tonight was the main bedroom.

There was no guest room prepared in this huge villa.

Right, nobody had the honor to spend the night here.

After standing in the doorway for a while, Jennifer pushed open the door. Ivan was right there. He was so handsome.

The moment the four eyes met, she saw him smile, bright eyes filled with inexplicable tenderness.

The first time she saw him like this. It was like a hallucination.

Ivan reached out, and Jennifer dodged, but he just closed the door.

She thought he was going to put his arm around her.

She could tell he had showered from the faint scent of shower gel. He was in white silk pajamas. Jennifer felt the hormones wafting throughout the room.

The white sheet, man and woman in the Baroque-style bedroom. She did not dare to think about the next.

Ivan reached her hands out again, and she stepped back against the wall. His palm pressed on the wall next to her ear.

She looked at him in surprise and flutter.

“What are you doing?” Her heartbeat went into turmoil.

Ivan held her waist, gazing into her eyes with intense tenderness.

Jennifer was even more flustered.

She looked up at him, and her bright eyes were like a pond of spring water, luring him to get drown in it.

“We have no feelings for each other. We are a fake couple. Can you let me go?” She pleaded softly.

“Don’t forget your identity. You are my legal wife.” Ivan put away the tenderness, warning, “If you dare to go against me, I will buy the whole Sunny Village and drive all the villagers out, leaving them homeless.”

Jennifer glared at him.

Still, he laughed lightly. He kissed her lips and also turned off the light.

She wanted to resist but did not dare to provoke him. His words must not be a joke. He was Ivan, the king that no one dared to irritate.

Ivan thought of the woman in his arms and Edward in the bamboo house with tacit understanding.

Thinking of the disdainful look Edward showed to him, Ivan was annoyed and bit Jennifer’s lip.

It hurt so much.

“Are you crazy?” She struggled.

“Yes, I’m crazy.”

Ivan got a desire to conquer her since he found her soft spot, those villagers.

It was hard for her to escape.

“Kiss me.” Ivan’s voice was low and dominant.

Jennifer closed her eyes and kissed him back awkwardly.

She held his waist in pain, and her palm slid down on his back and accidentally touched the uneven skin, which shocked her slightly.

His kisses fell on her like raindrops, making her mind go blank, leaving her no extra time to think.

Jordan’s words echoed in her mind. Were these the burn scars left on him after he rushed into the fire to save his mother?

Jennifer touched them carefully again, making analysis based on her experience.

Ivan caught her hand that tried to wander around his back and deepened the kiss.