

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 408

"I also have something to tell you guys." Aubree sat down and looked at the twins leisurely.

The children hunched over the table, starting at her expectantly. "What is it, Grandma?"

"Your daddy and mommy will come over for dinner tonight."

Alfie and Diana widened their mouths.

After calming down, they accepted the news.

"Grandma, we can hide upstairs quietly," Alfie suggested bravely.

Diana nodded her agreement. "Right. We won't come downstairs until they leave."

Aubree looked into their eyes, realizing that they had made up their minds to stay here.

"Grandma, will you rat us out?"

"Of course, I won't," Aubree promised, "I am with you."

Alfie looked over at the butler joyfully. "Thomas, can you please carry our suitcases upstairs?"

"Sure, Alfie." The butler was overjoyed.

Finally, the silent Kelsington Bay would become lively.

Afternoon.

In the studio, Jennifer put away the playscript, took off her earset, and turned off the equipment.

Pippa applauded for her outside the glass door, watching Jennifer walk out.

"Jennie, you've finished it finally. Exhausted?" Pippa felt sorry for her but was also proud of her.

"Not really." Jennifer praised, "I like this playscript. I'm sure the drama would sell."

"I agree. Georgia Clarke is a good actress. She's stunning."

Jennifer didn't reply. She didn't tell Pippa that she immensely disliked Georgia.

"Let's go. We'll have dinner in Kelsington Bay tonight." Jennifer didn't forget the matter.

"Sure." Pippa looked expectant. She finally could see Madam Aubree.

After leaving the studio, they took an elevator downstairs.

The crew members came back and forth in the lobby of the first floor.

As soon as they left the entrance, several youngsters rushed out to surround Jennifer and Pippa.

“Jennifer Brooks, you used to live with Spencer. Now he often comes here with you. What’s the relationship between you two?” The tone was highly unfriendly.

“We’re Spencer’s fans.” A woman with tattoos on her neck looked arrogant. “We care about Spencer’s reputation. Can you answer the question?”

“Do you like Spencer or Ivan Marsh? Have you cheated on your husband?”

“You’ve become Ivan Marsh’s wife. Why are you dating Spencer?”

The fans questioned Jennifer if she was a criminal. She scowled at them. “I’m not dating Spencer Lawrence. Move!”

Then she wanted to push them away, but they approached her closer.

“We are watching you.” A man sneered, “Dare you to declare you are just Spencer’s friend?”

In a limited-edition Maserati, Georgia was playing with her phone while holding the steering wheel.

When Jennifer was irritated, Georgia giggled triumphantly, stepped on the gas, and drove away.

A Lamborghini was pulled over. When he saw what happened, Ivan immediately got off the car and pushed the fans away violently.

“Ouch!”

“Ah!”

They were knocked over.

A black Volvo was also parked nearby. When he saw what happened, Spencer immediately hopped off by instinct.

Those so-called fans’ questions angered Ivan.

Spencer could tell those were not his fans. “Take it up to me!” he roared while pushing several of them away.

Ivan propped his arm on Jennifer’s shoulder, taking her away in silence.

Probably those people really liked Spencer. When they saw him in a short distance, some exclaimed excitedly.

However, Spencer scowled at them, his face gloomy.

“Fuck off!” He tried to repress the surged fury. “Stop asking the bullshit questions! Think others are fools?”