

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 413

Jennifer looked at her in surprise.

Aubree met her gaze and quickly looked away. She had made up her mind.

The atmosphere became awkward somehow.

Jennifer wondered if she had misunderstood something.

Aubree had asked the kitchen to prepare such an abundant dinner. Wasn't she happy to see them come back?

Last time, Aubree was glad to stay in Emerald Bay overnight.

Ivan propped his arm on Jennifer's shoulders and reminded her gently, "I'm picky for bed. Forgot that? I won't get used to staying here. I might not be able to even sleep."

Jennifer stared at him, seeing the affection in his eyes. She felt grateful for his kindness.

Aubree didn't explain.

After resting in the living room for a while, Ivan and Jennifer left with Pippa before eight o'clock. Aubree didn't ask them to stay longer, nor did she walk them to the yard.

"Madam Aubree, please stop overthinking," the butler consoled her after they left, "Mrs. Marsh won't take it to heart."

Aubree glared at him. "Do I care how she feels?"

"Neither will Mr. Marsh," the butler changed his wording immediately.

Aubree went upstairs without looking back.

In the Lamborghini, Jennifer peered out of the window in a daze.

"What on earth is in your mother's mind?"

Ivan gripped her hand to console her quietly.

In the following two days, Spencer's negative news and the relevant comments went viral.

The president's office, the Marsh Group.

Early morning.

Once Ivan sat in his chair, his phone rang. After checking the number, he swiped to answer, "Hello, Mom."

“What happened to Spencer?” Aubree snapped, “His negative news is everywhere now. Will his background be found as well? Why hasn’t he done anything?”

Ivan could tell she panicked.

Holding his phone in one hand, Ivan put the other on the mouse to browse the news online.

When he entered Spencer’s name, a lot of news popped up.

“How can you not know it?” Aubree couldn’t believe her ears. “Don’t you read the news?” She sounded indeed panicked. “If this continues, those reporters will discover our family’s scandals and his shameless mother.”

Ivan didn’t want to worry his mother but was rational. “I checked the data. It’s done by the trolls, evidently. They programmed it.”

“So?” Aubree was still anxious. “I don’t care. He cannot stay in Arkpool City, anyway. You didn’t listen to me before, so this happens now. You must deal with it.”

“I cannot suppress the news,” Ivan replied calmly. “If I let my PR department deal with the problem before I know who did it, the scandals you’re worried about will definitely be exposed.”

“No!” Aubree couldn’t keep calm at all. “It cannot be exposed. No way! Those must be sealed forever.”

Ivan knew how bothered his mother had been all through the years.

“Let me find out the manipulator first.” Then he ended the call.

Aubree fidgeted uncomfortably, feeling panicked and worried.

On the film set of Love in Violet Gold Bay, the last scene was filmed.

None of the crew paid attention to Spencer’s negative news, including the director. He had been too busy recently.

Spencer occasionally checked the news during the breaks, only to find that Hanson didn’t intend to stop slandering him.

‘What an arrogant jerk! Does he want to play it forever? Humph! Am I scared of you?’

After all, Spencer didn’t even fear Ivan.

He also used his hacking techniques to find Hanson’s hidden secrets in the past and posted a long list of them online.

After that, he hired many trolls to like and repost it.

Instantly, all the negative news and comments about Hanson were raised rapidly.