

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 443

Linda returned to the vice president's office with a bright smile as she had found a common hobby with Finnley.

Since childhood, she had been fond of cartoons and sketching cartoon characters in her spare time.

When in middle school, Linda sketched cartoons on her textbooks, which annoyed her teachers.

If she had won the fierce competition to find a job in the cartoon industry in the past, she wouldn't have worked for the Marsh Group.

Recalling the cartoons she had seen just now, Linda thought Finnley was adorable as he drew them in his company, which didn't match his public image.

Linda was delighted to know more about her crush.

Rowan's villa.

The pale moonlight fell through the window. The room where Ivan and Spencer stayed was lit brightly.

The night was deep.

Staring at the calendar on his phone, Ivan was lost in thought.

Seeing him furrowing his eyebrows, Jennifer asked tentatively, "What's wrong?"

He answered in a low voice. "It's my mother's birthday today."

Spencer was also slightly taken aback, turning to check on him.

The room was blanketed by silence for several seconds.

They all recalled the scene filled with the gunpowder smell earlier in unison.

Squatting before Ivan, Jennifer gripped his hand and stared at him. "Why don't you call her and send your blessings? It'll help you improve your relationship."

Ivan thought about her suggestion for almost half a minute.

Finally, he dialed Aubree's number.

After a short beep, the call was connected.

"Hello, Mom," Ivan greeted her actively.

Aubree was in the study on the second floor. She had just told the bedtime stories to the children and sent them to sleep.

"Ehn," she replied. What happened earlier in the daytime still upset her, as her son defended Spencer.

She had never liked Spencer.

Ivan's expression eased. "Happy birthday, Mom."

His words raised a slight pain in Aubree's chest. She choked in sobs as she didn't expect him to remember it.

There was only silence on the phone.

Ivan didn't know what else to talk about, his mind blank. "It's getting late. Good night." Then he ended the call.

Aubree pinched her phone while standing in front of the window, stiffening.

She was about to ask him how he was doing and tell him about her worry.

However, seemingly Ivan couldn't wait to hang up the phone.

Aubree put her phone away tearfully, wondering when their relationship had become like this.

When Ivan was 17, he rushed into the fire to rescue her. Over the years, he had looked for good doctors to cure her. He never gave up.

They relied on each other. However, somehow, they had become not as close as before.

They never fought fiercely, and she failed to stop him from marrying Jennifer.

Ivan won the battle.

However, the family affection between them was heavily impacted.

Living room, Rowan's villa.

Jennifer calculated the time differences and dialed Alfie's number, wondering if the children had gotten up.

The children's room, Kelsington Bay.

Alfie and Diana lay on the bed after listening to the bedtime stories, almost falling asleep.

The sudden ringing tone woke Alfie up.

He raised his phone watch and checked the ID, realizing Jennifer was calling.

Instantly, Alfie sat up and sobered. Holding his breath, he swiped to answer, "Hello, Mommy."

"Are you still sleeping?" Jennifer was pretty sensitive, realizing they were still in bed. "Auntie Madeleine made breakfast. Haven't you had it?"

“Auntie Madeleine warmed the food in the pot for us.” Alfie explained, “I studied till very late last night, so I slept in this morning.”

“Get up now!” Jennifer ordered, “You must go to bed and get up early. Auntie Madeleine made breakfast for you, so you must have it with her. Understand? It’s the rule.”

“No. 10 of our family teachings. I got it. I’m getting up now,” Alfie answered in a loud voice.

“Where’s Diana?”