

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 50

Jennifer paused, looking at him in astonishment. "Why didn't you tell me that you are afraid of heights? Then I wouldn't have let you play this."

Ivan glanced at her and said nothing.

"You just can't put that pride aside, can you!" She roasted.

He really wanted to shush her, but his stomach was churning again, so he had to puke in the trash can again.

The driver felt sorry for him.

Jennifer couldn't stand it anymore and reached out to smooth his back. "Well, it's all my fault. I didn't ask you about it. But you are an adult. You should learn to refuse."

"Shut up." Ivan covered his chest and coughed.

Not far away, Catherine reluctantly watched this scene. She intended to look for inspiration, however, she saw the two of them...

Standing still, she was not particularly shocked. The blood in her body seemed to have solidified.

When the breeze blew, she felt her eyes very sour.

Seeing that Jennifer was holding his arm and helping him as if no one was around, she stiffened, as if something was breaking apart silently.

All her faith collapsed in an instant.

Tears welled up in her eyes.

"Why can't I catch up with them even if I work day and night?" she thought. "Ivan was such an arrogant man. How could he play the roller coaster with her?" He was so afraid of heights that he vomited like this. She really felt sorry for him.

If it was photographed by the media, the image of a domineering president would be ruined.

"Are you feeling better?" Seeing him so sad, Jennifer was a little worried. "Why don't you go back?"

Ivan turned his head and looked at her coldly.

She shut up again.

He looked away and rinsed his mouth again. Then he returned the bottle to the driver and threw away the tissue which was used to wipe his lips. Then he stepped forward.

"..." Looking at him, Jennifer quickly followed him.

The driver followed them like a third wheel.

With a calm expression on her face, Catherine watched them leave. Her feet were as heavy as lead.

Her intuition told her that Ivan had fallen in love with this vulgar woman.

It was impossible for him to be so good to a woman if he didn't love her.

Ivan wandered through the whole amusement park and Jennifer had been following him all the time. She looked at him from time to time, but didn't know what he was going to do.

Not far away, an old man selling tomatoes on sticks came over. In the sunlight, the candied haws on a stick seemed to be shining.

It was the smell of childhood. It was so beautiful that she couldn't help looking at sugarcoated haws a few more times.

Noticing this, Ivan asked, "Do you want it?"

"What?" She was a little confused.

"Candied haws."

"Don't ask me. Just buy it. If you ask me if I want it or not, then I don't want it." She tried to reason with him.

He was speechless.

At this time, the old man had come over.

Ivan reached out for a stick of candied haw, and the driver behind him quickly took out his phone to pay.

Catherine, who had been following them all the time, was a little sober when she saw that Ivan handed the candied haws to Jennifer.

The woman opened the candy paper carefully like a happy little girl.

She handed the first one to his lips, but he leaned back. "I won't eat it."

"Fine!" She put the sugarcoated haws into her mouth, which were sour, sweet and very delicious.

It suddenly occurred to him what Alfie had said to him last night.

"Daddy, I'll help you improve the defense system, but you have to promise me one condition. Go to the amusement park tomorrow and take ten photos with mommy."

Therefore, Catherine saw that Ivan took out his mobile phone and put one of his arms around Jennifer's shoulder, with the other hand holding up the phone. Before Jennifer could react, a photo had been snapped.

“Hey, what are you doing?” Jennifer protested. “Let me have a look!”

“Take ten photos first.” Then he put away his phone calmly.

She couldn’t grab it at all. She jumped up and asked, “Why did you suddenly take a photo? Do you have a crush on me?”

“You think too much.” His tone was indifferent, but Catherine felt that he was doting on Jennifer.