Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 51

"You'd better not like me. I won't love you anyway!" Jennifer was stubborn.

Ivan held up his phone again. "Don't worry, I won't love you either!"

"Good." She said, "We have reached an agreement on this."

"But this is the task the children assigned me." There was a click when he took a picture. "Taking ten photos together will fulfill their wishes."

Jennifer suddenly became alert, stopped, and questioned, "So do you take me out today for fulfilling their wishes?"

"What else do you think?" Ivan acted innocent.

"..." She was embarrassed and suddenly felt aggrieved.

They looked at each other.

The driver was a little worried. It wasn't that reason. Why didn't he admit it?

If he didn't like his wife, how could he take the roller coaster for her? Is there anything in the world that he couldn't refuse?

They had been silent...

Jennifer immediately frowned with her brows being closer, feeling sour. She was even mawkish and moved when she came out!

In a bar nearby with industrial style.

The main colors of black, white, and gray were tasteful. Who said that disco and hot dance must be in the bar?

It was very classical and romantic here.

Catherine went in and ordered a cocktail. When she sat down in a quiet corner, there was sad classical music played on the gramophone.

"Wine and coffee. I only need one cup. When I think of the past, have a second drink."

"I know that love is like water. Who cares about whom he loves?"

The lyrics of this Teresa Teng's song she heard was talking exactly about how she was at the moment, which made her sadder.

She couldn't accept Ivan being with Jennifer, she couldn't lose him, she couldn't stop loving him... She had lived every minute after rebirth for Ivan.

After half a glass of wine, the burning feeling made her eyes a little sore.

Until there was a clank nearby!

The sound of smashing wine glasses attracted the attention of all the guests! Everyone was taken aback.

"She was just selling wine. You filthy lecher?" A boy who was about twenty arrogantly pointed at the fat middle-aged man on the sofa. "She said no so clearly, but you kept doing it!"

The fat middle-aged man's face twitched!

After he pulled the frightened waitress out of his arms, he got up and punched, "Are you tired of life? Do you dare to take care of my case!"

The young man quickly dodged, who was not like not knowing how to fight!

That was it. They fought for a woman!

The sound of falling chairs and tables came! The two jumped up and down, which looked so chaotic!

The security guard of the hotel quickly came and tried to stop them. Even someone called the police immediately!

There was a twinge in Catherine's heart when she saw the young man's face. She quickly got up and walked over. "Spencer! Spencer! Stop fighting!"

The boy turned to her when he heard the sound. In the moment of his distraction, the middle-aged man hit him on the bridge of the nose with a punch!

"Spencer!" Catherine was horrified.

Spencer was beaten back several steps! Nose blood suddenly surged! He covered it with his hands.

"Spencer!" Catherine rushed to hold him. "Are you all right?"

At this time, several security guards stopped the middle-aged man who was hotly pursuing and fiercely attacking. Catherine was flustered and took a tissue from her bag to wipe his blood.

Twenty minutes later.

Police office.

"Let your family members come and get you to go bail for one. The hotel has suffered a loss of about one hundred thousand dollars. The compensation has to be negotiated." The police officer looked serious.

"It's all his responsibility!" Spencer was very angry, angrily pointing to the middle-aged shirtless man. "He kept pestering the waitress. She was very unhappy. I can't stand it and wanted to help her! He started first"

The middle-aged man couldn't help but want to hit him again. "What a Nosey Parker! Are you asking for death?"

The police pulled him over and warned, "This is the police station! Calm down!"

Then the police officer separated the interrogation and let Spencer and Catherine come to the waiting room first.

Spencer Lawrence covered his nose with a tissue. Stopped the bleeding. Catherine urged him to go to the hospital first, but he refused.

The middle-aged man was still arrogant in the interrogation room. "That boy is nosey! Don't people come to bars just for fun?"

Outside, Catherine looked at him and reached out to him, "Give me your phone."

He pretended to not hear her, covering his nose in silence, and didn't look at her, with a stubborn face.

"Give it to me quickly." Catherine knew that if she called Ivan, he would not answer.