

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 52

"..." The boy was indifferent.

Catherine put her hand directly into his trouser pocket!

Spencer was startled by her action. "Hey! Is it improper for you and me acting like this?"

When she touched his mobile phone, she took it out decisively. After taking a step back, she stared at him coldly, "Didn't you hear what the police said? You must let your family come. Are you going to stay here for a lifetime?"

"Aren't you here?" Spencer's eyes were full of disdain. "Don't call him!"

Catherine handed the phone to him and ordered, "Unlock!"

"I don't want to see him!"

"He probably doesn't want to see you either!" Catherine sounded like a big sister, "Unlock it quickly, hurry up!"

Spencer was speechless but reluctantly unlocked his phone. Catherine didn't look through the list at all but directly typed a number.

While Ivan was being with Jennifer at the amusement park, she ate the last candied haw.

Ivan bought her a marshmallow directly and handed it to her. "Here you are."

The mechanical action and the mechanical two words made Jennifer's eyes widen, "Do you want to sweeten me? I just finished candied haws."

"So, you don't want it?" Ivan asked.

"I can't eat anymore."

"When I give you something, do I need to ask?"

"..." She couldn't answer, "Are you intentional?"

At this time, his mobile phone rang. Ivan held marshmallows in one hand and took out his mobile phone from his pocket with the other. When he saw the caller ID, he was stunned.

Spencer never took the initiative to call him.

Ivan froze for a few seconds.

Jennifer looked at him suspiciously. "Pick it up."

He slid the answer button with his long finger. After listening to the content from the other side, Ivan said, "OK, I'll come right away."

This was probably the first time he had spoken to Catherine with such a good attitude in recent years.

After hanging up, he said to Jennifer, "I can't wander any more today. I'm going to the police station. I'll ask the driver to take you back first."

"Why do you go to the police station?" Jennifer blurted out, "I'll go with you!"

As soon as she finished, fearing that he might misunderstand her, she quickly explained, "I'm not worried about you. I'm just... Look, there are so many people here that it's hard to take a taxi. You can't take me back first. That is very time-consuming."

Ivan turned around and walked quickly to Lamborghini without refusing her.

Jennifer followed him, full of doubts. What could make him so nervous?

She hurried on with him, and the driver quickly started the car.

Jennifer didn't ask too many questions. She found that his face was so dark that could make people shiver several times. The atmosphere in the car was also brooding.

He was still holding the little white rabbit cotton candy, which looked both cute and cold. Maybe he was too concerned about what happened in the police station and forgot the marshmallow.

Ivan frowned with his deep eyes.

Ivan didn't wait for the driver to open the door until the car stopped at the police station. He opened it himself and quickly got off the car. Jennifer also hurried out.

Ivan came to the waiting room with the cotton candy!

Catherine was very happy at first, but when she saw Jennifer coming in, she had mixed feelings. How did he bring her here?

Ivan stared at Spencer, but Spencer didn't look back. Even though he was hurt on his face, he still looked wild and intractable.

Jennifer felt that the atmosphere soured.

The next second, Ivan walked to the interrogation room.

There was no communication between the three people outside. Catherine looked at Jennifer, while Jennifer avoided it, taking out her mobile phone to watch Tiktok.

Catherine had a complex look, with an unspeakable feeling in her heart.

It seemed Ivan didn't treat her as an outsider.

After a while, Ivan came out and stared at Spencer with a cold face.

“I didn’t let you come, but sister Catherine had to call you.” The boy’s tone was disdainful and he never looked him in the eye.

The boy’s attitude made Ivan gaze even more terrifying, his eyes flaming with anger.

Catherine was afraid that he would lose his temper. She quickly persuaded him, “Ivan, don’t be angry with Spencer. It’s not his fault. It’s that man’s fault. Spencer just acted bravely for a just cause. I was there at that time. I can testify! It’s true!”

Ivan stared at Spencer that half of his face was swollen, and the tissue covering his nose was dyed red. No matter how his expression was, he could not hide his embarrassment, he lost this fight.

“Ivan...” Catherine didn’t want to mess things up. After all, she made the call.

“You could’ve beat that guy up. But you lack the guts, and now you end up at the police station embarrassing yourself.” Ivan’s tone was cold.