

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 59

"Are the children sleeping?" Ivan was deeply guilty and remorseful.

"Yes."

"How are they feeling this afternoon?" Ivan walked to the living room.

"They're fine. Mary accompanied them to play sports cars for a while." Jordan followed behind him and said more, "But madam. After she came back, she sat in the yard for half an hour. She seemed to have something."

Ivan felt a little puzzled. He knew that she went to see Mya, and they also have coffee together, which was reported to him today.

"I see." He went upstairs to the children's room and looked at the sleeping child. They were so quiet and lovely.

The light was warm and yellow in the master bedroom.

Jennifer thought of the boy named Spencer and an idea came to her mind

Was he Ivan's illegitimate son?

The way they got along with each other was very strange.

It was also normal for the bossy man to make mistakes when he was young. They looked somewhat similar.

The door of the room was pushed open. When Ivan came in, Jennifer was shocked to regain her mind.

The next morning.

Jennifer cooked noodles in the kitchen with a cute apron. She tied up her long hair at will with a clip, looking gentle and quiet.

Because Alfie entered his computer without permission yesterday, as his mother, she felt very sorry.

This bowl of noodles meant an apology.

A black Volvo drove into the yard against the morning glow. Jordan went out to meet Rowan who got off.

"Cook one more bowl."

In the open kitchen, Jennifer turned when she heard that. She saw Ivan standing at the door. She didn't know when he appeared.

They looked at each other, and he said, "My doctor has come to taste your food."

"I'm not your nanny." Jennifer couldn't help saying back. "Not only do I have to serve you, but also your doctor?"

Ivan understood her complaint. He said patiently, "He came to help me study why this bowl of noodles caters to me so much."

Jennifer snorted, "It seems that he doesn't have the ability. He can't even cure your stomach disease, who can be replaced."

"This isn't something you should worry about. Just cook it." Ivan turned and left, knowing that she would cook.

Jennifer cut another tomato and put more noodles into the boiling water.

Then Ivan came to the living room. Mary made tea and said, "Please have tea, Dr. Watson."

"Thank you, Mary."

Ivan and Rowan sat on the sofa. Rowan was dressed very casually today. He looked soft, and his skin was fairer than that of a girl.

"Have you signed a long-term contract with this cook?" Rowan thought for him, "Keep her, and your stomach will recover slowly."

Ivan turned his eyes. "Is getting a marriage certificate a long-term contract?"

"..." Rowan reacted for a few seconds. "Mother of the children?"

Ivan took a sip from the teacup, which meant a tacit agreement.

Rowan froze for a few seconds and suddenly understood.

Anyway, he wasn't close to women. It was no matter who was he marrying.

Marrying the mother of the child was at least good for the children so that they could have a home.

"The noodles are ready, Mr. Marsh, Dr. Watson. Please take a seat here."

Ivan got up and said to Rowan, "Let's go and have a taste. See what's different."

"My pleasure."

Rowan got up and walked to the restaurant with Ivan. When Jennifer came out of the kitchen with two bowls of noodles, she saw Rowan standing in front of the table at first sight. They look at each other and were stunned.

Jennifer couldn't help stopping, but she quickly regained consciousness and put the noodles on the table.

Ivan wondered. He looked at her and Rowan. Did they know each other before?

At this time, Alfie and Diana also entered the restaurant. When they saw Rowan, they were surprised and excited to clap their hands and jump

“Uncle Watson! Why are you here?”

“Wow! It’s you!”

“Uncle Watson! I miss you so much!!”

Jennifer sat down as if nothing happened, picked up chopsticks, and ate noodles with her eyes down. She didn’t greet any of them, but she was a little confused. What was the situation?