

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 62

Ivan drove his Lamborghini away from his company, heading for Jennifer's location.

Damn it! How dare that woman to provoke Spencer! She must leave him alone.

He pinched the steering wheel, his eyes glinting in anger.

In the outdoor café, Jennifer still sipped her coffee while she was lost in thought.

Since she would pay the bill, she wouldn't leave without finishing the drink. All people living in Sunshine Village were thrifty.

When the Lamborghini pulled up to the café, she didn't notice that Ivan was there.

She wondered why Ivan didn't take in Spencer as he had taken in Alfie and Diana. "Is it because he made a mistake too young, so he can't bear the consequence? He doesn't know how to get along with Spencer, so they are not close?" She thought.

When Ivan sat opposite her, Jennifer almost stopped breathing. She gaped at him.

"Why did you come to meet Spencer?" Ivan asked, straight to the point. "Said who you could approach him?"

"It's none of your business which person I shall meet." Jennifer was annoyed by his attitude. "Did you send someone to stalk me? Ivan Marsh, you have no right to do it," she was angry.

"Answer me! Why did you meet Spencer?" Ivan stared daggers at her.

Jennifer's gaze met his, a tense atmosphere spreading between them.

Jennifer was irritated but didn't want to fight with him. She stood up and was about to leave.

Ivan jumped to his feet and seized her arm. The next second, he dragged her into his arms. "I'm warning you. Stop approaching Spencer."

They heard clicks from the cameras and felt the flash.

Jennifer's gaze swept around, and she saw several paparazzi out from nowhere.

Suddenly, Ivan wrapped his arm around her waist and kissed her lips.

Jennifer widened her eyes.

The camera's clicks continued.

"Mr. and Mrs. Marsh, I thought you were in a fight just now. It turned out you are doing PDA aggressively."

"Mr. Marsh, you took your wife out for coffee on a workday. I'm sure you must love her deeply."

After ending the kiss, Ivan squeezed her by his side and strode toward his Lamborghini. Then he pulled the door of the passenger's seat open and pressed her in.

He returned to the driver's seat and drove the car away instantly.

Jennifer wanted to hop off the car but failed to open the door.

He was so good at acting in the paparazzi's presence. PDA? He wanted to skin her alive!

When she turned to check on him, she found him looking extremely sullen.

She could tell he was in anger.

However, Jennifer was also pissed as Ivan had sent someone to stalk her.

She fastened her seat belt, curled up in the seat, and closed her eyes for a nap.

Suddenly, the car braked.

Jennifer leaned forward, and the seat belt caused pain in her belly.

She turned to glare at him. "What is your problem?"

"Leave Spencer alone!" Ivan warned her again, "Or you'll bear the consequences."

"Is he your illegitimate son?" Jennifer teased him, "He looks like you. Otherwise, why are you so afraid I'll get to know him?"

Ivan's eyes became icy, but he didn't answer.

Jennifer rolled her eyes at him. "Do you think I purposely met him? We encountered on the street. It's called fate. All right?"

Ivan had a dour face.

The atmosphere in the car dropped lower. Suddenly, Jennifer realized that she had touched Ivan's rock bottom. He approached her aggressively, pinching the back of her seat.

Jennifer huddled up, closing her eyes.

Gazing at her lips, he snapped, "I never talk nonsense. My last warning: if you dare to approach Spencer again, I'll let you never meet Alfie and Diana again."

Jennifer snapped open her eyes. She thought he was going to kiss her.

"Get down."

She blinked, feeling she was wrapped by a hazard, icy temperament. Once she pushed the door and got off, the Lamborghini roared away, just as aggressive and arrogant as he was.

He dumped her on the roadside.