

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 63

Jennifer felt helpless, wondering where she was.

There were no buildings around, but the landscape wasn't back. Along the tarred road were the reeds on both sides.

She pulled her phone out to check the GPS, only to find she was far away from Emerald Bay and farther away from Sunshine Village.

Jennifer looked around and waited for a while, but no car passed.

She was in a remote area, indeed.

Not far away, nearby the river, Georgia had just finished shooting a commercial. When she unintentionally looked away, she saw Jennifer standing on the roadside.

"Ms. Clarke, please get changed. We'll film the next scene," a staff member reminded her respectfully.

Georgia raised her hand gently. "I don't want to continue today." With those words, she strode forward."

"Ms. Clarke, we must finish all the scenes as planned today. We've adjusted our schedules for this filming."

However, Georgia didn't care about their feelings.

The staff member was angry but dared not to complain. She had been used to Georgia's arrogance and rudeness in private, although Georgia always acted as a naive, kind actress in the reporters' presence.

"Ms. Clarke, please wait!"

The director quickened his pace to stop her way. "You need to film at least three scenes today. We confirmed with you yesterday, didn't we?"

"I said I didn't want to continue." Georgia glared at him unhappily. "Can't you understand English?"

"Ms. Clarke..." The director was rendered speechless, but he couldn't do anything.

When Georgia lifted her foot and was about to go, several reporters walked to her with microphones.

She furrowed her brows slightly before putting on a sweet smile. Instantly, she looked naive and pure-minded.

"Ms. Clarke, you look great today. May I hold you up for a few minutes?"

"Ms. Clarke, do you plan to play a pure-minded, young woman's role in the future? Will you try to act the role of a child's mother?"

"Ms. Clarke, it's said if you failed in acting, you would need to go home and inherit the wealth from your family. Is it for real?"

Georgia secretly looked in Jennifer's way from time to time. As long as Jennifer was still there, she would answer the interview questions.

Georgia replied to the reporters softly, "The rumors are not true. I'm doing what I ought to do. I have loved acting since childhood."

"It's said the Clarke Corp expects you to be their next heir."

"Ms. Clarke, you have a younger brother, right? He's 12, but he rarely appears in public. Your family protects him so well. Is he under the heir's training?"

Wearing a perfect smile, Georgia answered, "We protect my brother well, so you cannot get any information about him from me. Thanks for your support for me. I'm still busy. Please excuse me."

With those words, she looked in the distance again but failed to see Jennifer.

Georgia was anxious, striding forward.

Then she sat in her car and drove it away without waiting for her assistant.

'It's too remote to hail a cab here. Where has that woman gone?' she wondered.

The director was angry but couldn't complain about her. Georgia acted unprofessionally again, indeed different from her public image.

Jennifer hadn't hailed a taxi, walking along the road. She was musing while muttering, "Spencer Lawrence... Why is his family name Lawrence? Is his mother's surname Lawrence?"

"When did Ivan know about his illegitimate son?"

"If Spencer is 20, Ivan should become a father when he was 18... Was he too young to admit it, so he didn't take Spencer in?"

The more Jennifer thought, the more she believed that was the only possibility.

Except for this kind of relationship, nothing could have made the two men get along so poorly.

Jennifer could tell Spencer disdained Ivan. Ivan looked cold when facing him but cared about him inwardly.

Suddenly, a roadster stopped next to her. Jennifer turned around, taking in Georgia, who got off the car. At that moment, Georgia looked like a princess from a stage show, wearing a magnificent costume and delicate makeup.

"Where are you going?" Georgia stared at her. "Need a ride? It's not easy to hail a cab here."

Jennifer didn't want anything to do with her, as some memories kept flashing in her mind. The feeling upset her.

Georgia looked at her up and down and asked bluntly, "Have we met before?"

"At Mya Saunders' birthday party," Jennifer answered in an even tone.

However, Georgia shook her head. "Not that time. Before then, I meant."