

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 65

Jennifer was sickened by him. His overbearing manner irritated her.

He had dumped her on the way but returned to pick her up. She wondered if he had fallen in love with her.

The next second, she denied it.

Jennifer guessed Ivan wanted to let her cure his mother's fire burns.

On the way, they didn't talk at all. Neither could read the other's mind.

Jennifer turned on the music player.

"You are the princess in a fairy tale, standing under the sunshine. I put on a mask and hid in a black suit. Please dance with me when the fairy tale hasn't ended..."

Ivan disliked listening to the music, but he didn't stop her.

She was the only person having the guts to touch his car without permission.

Somehow, he realized his feelings for Jennifer had changed.

The Lamborghini stopped in the yard of Emerald Bay. Jennifer turned to check on him, realizing he didn't have the intention of unfastening his seat belt and getting off.

Jennifer sensibly got down from the car, slammed it shut, and strode into the living room.

Ivan just stared at her back intensely.

Then he restarted the engine with a stern look. He decided to check Jennifer's relationship with the Clarke family, which was the matter that he cared about the most right now.

He must know everything about the people around him.

Jennifer went upstairs after entering the house. She returned to her bedroom, pulled out her phone, and sat on the sofa. Then she started to work on an agreement.

Humph! He wanted her to cure his mother. Then he must agree with her conditions.

"First, never send anyone to stalk Jennifer Brooks."

"Second, Ivan Marsh must play a good father's role in the children's presence, especially in Diana's presence. In that case, she will be able to identify indecent men."

"Third, Jennifer Brooks and Ivan Marsh will sleep in separate rooms once the agreement has been signed. Jennifer Brooks must be provided with a private space."

...

Jennifer double-checked the agreement after finishing it. Then she went downstairs.

“Excuse me, Jordan. Do we have a printer?”

The butler, who was cleaning the coffee table in the living room, looked at her. “Mrs. Marsh, what do you want to print? I can help you.”

Jennifer smiled at him. “Let me add you on my WhatsApp. I can send you the document.”

Jordan pulled out his phone and added her on WhatsApp.

After sending him the document, Jennifer reminded him, “Please print two copies. Thanks.” Then she sat on the sofa, picked up the remote control, and turned on the TV. Ivan’s face appeared on the finance channel.

He didn’t look as handsome as in real life. The female reporters were all obsessed with him.

Jordan went to the study to print the document for Jennifer. His heart sank, and his finger stiffened when he read the agreement.

It was an agreement with Ivan.

He wondered why Jennifer would sign the agreement with Ivan.

‘Did they have a fight? What made Mrs. Marsh think she could have so many requests?’

Jordan could tell all the conditions were harsh and aggressive. Jennifer wasn’t discussing with Ivan, evidently.

The condition that shocked Jordan most was that Jennifer requested to sleep in a separate room.

They were supposed to spend more time bonding with each other. How could the couple sleep in separate rooms?

“Mrs. Marsh...” Jordan grabbed the agreement and strode to her, “Wh, What happened to you and Mr. Marsh?”

“Nothing.” Jennifer beamed at him. “Thanks, Jordan.” She took the agreement copies over. “You can go back to your work now.”

Jordan looked worried. After hesitating, he breathed out, “Mr. Marsh doesn’t know how to get along with women. If he has offended you, can you please forgive him, Mrs. Marsh?”

Jennifer was surprised. Shaking her head, she replied, “Nothing happened. You’ve misunderstood. He hasn’t offended me. I just have a chance to negotiate with him. Earlier, he forced me to sign several unequal conditions.”

Jordan could tell she wasn’t upset as she kept smiling while talking. Hence, he buttoned his lip.

However, he was worried about their future.

The Marsh Group.

All the high buildings and large mansions shone brightly under the sunshine.

Ivan strode into the lobby with an aggressive aura, heading toward the elevator. His hands stuffed into his trousers pockets.

“Good day, Mr. Marsh.”

“Hello, Mr. Marsh.”

All the employees greeted him respectfully. The female ones couldn't tear their gazes off him, and their hearts thumped fast.

On the 22nd floor, Ivan encountered Catherine once he walked out of the elevator.