

## **Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 70**

Ivan didn't check on the agreement immediately. He bit back his words that sprang to his lips, gazing at her without blinking.

The woman in front of him was Darcie, the famous pharmacist who had researched and produced several hundred specific drugs. The netizens called her an angel.

However, she was always low-key and never accepted to be interviewed. Darcie's photo had never been leaked, either.

Ivan had never expected that Jennifer was Darcie.

"Don't give me that look." Jennifer was keyed up. "I was talking to you. Did you hear me? As long as you sign the contract, I'll cure your mother."

Ivan sat opposite her, picked up the agreement, and carefully read her conditions.

Jennifer saw him frown gradually, but she was calm and relaxed. She didn't care if he would sign it.

Ivan's heart gradually hopped back to his chest after ensuring there was nothing about divorce.

He could tell she was cooperative for the sake of their children.

However, he couldn't accept one condition— sleeping in separate rooms.

He raised his head and bit out, "I don't accept one condition."

'Only one?'

Jennifer was surprised. However, she didn't show it on her face. Raising her voice, she asked, "You don't have the right to say no. I have the final say."

Their gazes met in midair.

"The agreement signed earlier should be eliminated. None of the conditions counts," Jennifer emphasized, "If you refuse, I don't mind."

'What is she talking about?' Ivan listened to her without interrupting.

"Anyway, your mother dislikes me and treats me rudely. It's difficult for her to accept the remedy. I'm out of patience, anyway." Jennifer looked proud.

"Done speaking?" Ivan stared at her.

"Think about it. Whether your mother or the agreement earlier is important?"

Ivan checked the new agreement again and gently replied, "I didn't mean that."

"Uh?" Jennifer was taken aback by his answer.

However, she didn't think of any other condition that he would disagree with.

Ivan picked up the pen and crossed out the third one, where she requested to sleep in a separate bedroom.

Jennifer bent over and watched him, her pupils flaring gradually. She didn't expect him to dislike this line.

After that, Ivan put down the pen and asked calmly, "What will my mother think if she knows we sleep in separate rooms?"

"Th-That's your problem," Jennifer stammered, blushing.

Ivan breathed out, "She'll insist on asking me to marry Catherine Collins. Then why would I have bound you?"

"That's your own problem," Jennifer objected, frowning, "Anyway, I don't want to sleep with you." They didn't love each other, and he only bound her to make her a tool to fight against his mother.

"We've already slept together. Why do you mind it so much?" Ivan said leisurely. Then he picked up the pen again.

"You..."

Ivan signed his name on the agreement. "Deal, Mrs. Marsh."

Jennifer was still in wordless shame.

"By the way, I love the dishes you made. I've finished the leftovers. Thanks."

Watching his receding, brisk back, Jennifer was indeed pissed.

A trace of complacency appeared in Ivan's eyes. Jennifer had already fallen into his hands. How could he agree to let her go?

Ivan was joyful as Jennifer didn't mention divorcing him.

While he walked away, Jennifer was lost in thought calmly.

If their previous agreement was eliminated and she was unrestrained, she wouldn't suffer any loss.

As a doctor, she should cure the patients, which was her responsibility. Moreover, Aubree was the grandmother of her children.

The night was deep. The breeze was cool. The moonlight was pale.

In an apartment, Spencer walked to his bathroom after a shower, wrapped in a shower towel. His upper top was naked, revealing his washboard abs.

He looked determined and unruly.

He sat in front of the window.

As the sponsor, owner, and captain of Coco Club, Spencer had his unique character.

He led his team to attend a world tour championship and won the first prize. He was born for network security.

Besides, he also won the gold medal in an international programming contest.

He was a legend in the field, but no one understood how lonely he was.

After taking a sip of the wine, he turned on his laptop and entered "Ivan Marsh Jennifer Brooks" in the search engine.