

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 80

Sunshine Village, Spencer laid casually on the bed Edward had prepared for him, turning his eyes to look out the window at the moon. With the cool evening breeze blowing in, he felt so comfortable.

This was a feeling he hadn't had in a long time.

His whole heart was at peace.

Until a phone call came in, and the person on the other end asked in great confusion, "Boss, what are you doing staying in that run-down village?"

"Got something to do." Spencer replied, "Tell Cayden to hurry back to training. Let him play in this world tourney and you be the coach. I'll leave this all to you."

"Hey, seriously?" The other party was shocked, "You're out? Didn't you always want to win this game? After all those efforts you've put in it?"

"But I have something more important to do now." After saying that, he simply hung up the phone and turned it off impulsively.

His team members were a million times more puzzled, yet they all know his temper.

He said he was leaving this all to them, meaning he would certainly not care about it anymore.

He would not come out of the village for a while either.

This night, Ivan also stayed up late.

He carefully and meticulously reviewed all the designs and categorized the works into three levels according to his own judgement.

In fact, the excellent manuscripts he picked were pretty much the same as the ones Catherine had chosen.

The standard and judgement of the two were about the same.

It was already 2:00 a.m. after reviewing all the designs. Ivan had also compiled all of his mother's medical records, a thick pile of them, from the accident to the present, every change in condition, every single sheet, and he had them all ready, just waiting for Jennifer to come back and give them to her.

But when would this woman return?

So she saw herself as the boss once the agreement was signed?

They hadn't divorced yet, and she already moved out?

Not only did he lose sleep, he also sort of dreamed about Jennifer...

Early in the next morning.

After breakfast, the two little ones took their school bags to the yard and were ready to get in the car when they realized that Daddy's Lamborghini was still there.

"Daddy isn't up yet?" Alfie was surprised, "What time is it?"

"Daddy missed Mommy all night last night, didn't he?" Diana guessed.

Alfie shrugged and shook his head, "Just get in the car. The adult world is so confusing, but I'll have them back to be together soon enough."

"Master Alfie!"

They had just gotten into the car when Jordan hurried out, "Master Alfie! This is what Mr. Marsh told me to give you. I almost forgot."

"A tablet?" The little guy reached out and picked it up.

"Right." Jordan said, "It was delivered last night, but you already went to bed, so I thought I'd give it to you first thing this morning."

"Thank Dad for me, and thank you, Jordan!"

Alfie was delighted. He had planned to go buy a tablet today and implement his plan, but this had surely saved him some time!

Ivan got up and finished his IV and then headed to the office.

He was not in good spirits as he had spent a lot of efforts in following up several projects recently.

The few hours Jennifer was not in Emerald Bay, he was like a lost soul.

Catherine arrived at the office long ago, wearing a new dress today. She came into the president's office, "Mr. Russell, isn't Mr. Marsh coming today?"

"Not that I've heard of."

She raised her wrist and looked at the time, "Could you please give him a call?"

All the designers would be having a meeting with the company executives today, and Ivan was also attending. The meeting was about to start in 10 minutes.

Finnley picked up the landline and dialed Ivan's number. Soon the call was answered, "Yes?"

"Sir, you haven't forgotten about the 8:30 meeting, have you?" Finnley asked, "Where are you?"

"On my way to the office, almost there."

"Good."

The call ended and Finnley told Catherine the information exactly as it was.

“Okay.” She went to the conference room.

Ivan should have classified the works last night, so today they would focus on the design concepts of those Level A works.

Soon, the Lamborghini pulled up in front of the Marsh’s building.

Ivan, however, had no intention of getting out of the car, and the driver turned to remind him, “Mr. Marsh, we’ve arrived.”

“Go to Sunshine Village.” Having dropped these few words, he leaned back into his chair and closed his eyes.