

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 88

Not long after, Ivan saw the children enter the living room and Jennifer standing by the Lamborghini.

Footsteps came up the stairs and the children turned on the lights in the study.

“Daddy! Mommy has loads of design drawings, but they’re at Sunshine Village. Can you take her there to get them?” Alfie was overwhelmed with joy and rushed over to grab Ivan’s hand, “Daddy! You have to trust mommy! Maybe she can help you get through this!”

“Yeah, anyway, just take a look at her manuscripts first!” Diana chimed in, “Uncle Jordan told us everything! We are a family, so we have to face difficulties together!”

At this moment, Ivan even suspected that Jennifer was in cahoots with Alfie!

Alfie leaked the Marsh Group’s manuscripts online and Jennifer took the chance to sell her designs.

However, he had no choice but to deal with this crisis first.

So he went downstairs.

Seeing him walk out of the living room and towards the Lamborghini, Jennifer felt a stirring of emotions in her chest. Had she been set up by her son?

The driver pulled open the door and the two people got into the car.

The Lamborghini drove to Sunshine Village in the moonlight.

The two were silent for a long time on the way.

Jennifer took the initiative to speak, “Hey, at least you should tell me what kind of designs you need. I don’t know anything about this project. I used to draw some drafts when I had nothing to do. I drew all kinds of things.”

“Men’s suits and women’s dresses, a full set of jewelry, and shoes are also needed.” Ivan didn’t have much hope. There were too many things that they lacked. It was impossible that she could fill all the holes by herself.

But if she was Emma, she might be able.

Emma was a strange designer, only producing one piece of work a year. But for someone who was passionate about design, she must have drawn a lot of things.

The car drove into Sunshine Village and stopped at the yard of the bamboo house.

Edward rushed out of the house when he saw the headlights!

The car door opened. As Jennifer just got out, Edward rushed over, lifted her up and spin her around!

“Master! You didn’t tell me you’re coming again!” Edward was excited, “I miss you so much!”

“Hey, watch out!” Caught off guard, Jennifer wrapped her arms around his neck, afraid of being thrown out. “Put me down!”

Edward hadn’t had enough. Ivan pulled him away, glaring at him coldly!

Ivan’s arrival startled Edward, leaving him frozen there, goggle-eyed.

Jennifer said to him, “I came back to get some stuff. I’ll leave soon.” And then she headed toward one of the rooms.

Ivan wanted to follow, while Edward immediately reacted, rushing ahead to stop him.

“You can’t go in this room!”

Ivan’s face turned slightly sullen as he looked at him coldly.

Jennifer entered the room and closed the door.

In the moonlight, the two men stared at each other. Edward made sure he wouldn’t break in before dropping his open arms.

Five minutes later, Jennifer came out with a bag.

Edward had no idea what was going on, but felt his master was being coerced, “Master, he...”

“We’ll go now.” Jennifer smiled at Edward, “Take care of the village. I’ll come back when I have time.”

“Hey, Master!”

Edward watched the car drive away. She didn’t look like she was being coerced.

Also, what did she take away?

On their way home, the lights within the car were switched on.

Jennifer took the manuscripts out of her bag and handed them to him, “See if you find anything useful. I grabbed a handful of them without looking.”

Grabbed a handful?

Without looking?

Ivan cast her a glance and reached out to take the thick pile of manuscripts.

When seeing the first design, he felt refreshed!

It was a red dress, with every detail well handled, the drape, the silhouette, much more stylish than Catherine’s design.

"I just like to draw." Jennifer said, "In addition to teaching the children to draw, I also do my own design, well, not in a serious way, when I have time. These are all manuscripts, which even Alfie and Diana have never seen, and you are the second person to see them."

So, Edward had never seen them either?

Ivan flipped through a few of them, each one bringing him new surprises. It was just mind-blowing.

She didn't just draw them "casually". Each one was colored, while the color scheme was simply perfect.

"Come with me to meet the Queen tomorrow!" He turned to her and offered his most sincere invitation, "The Queen must want to hear your design ideas. Help me to the end, would you?"