

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 92

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Ivan's face was tinged with tenderness and a slight smile hanging on his lips.

If he didn't take a stand, she wouldn't force him to either.

Jennifer let go of her hand and changed the subject in a casual tone, "What are you pondering by the pool? You didn't even go to chat with the Queen."

"It's enough to have you with me." He took her hand, "Come, I'll take you to taste the cake. The pastry chef tonight is hired from France, and an excellent one." Then he put down the wine glass in his hand. He had learned his lessons from being drugged once seven years ago.

At the long table, he picked a pastry for her, "Try it."

"Aren't you gonna try it?" As soon as the words fell, she remembered that he couldn't eat this.

So, under his gaze, she tasted the pastry in a serious manner, "It tastes pretty good."

"Have some more if you like." Ivan looked at her gently.

...

The company's crisis was officially resolved, as the Queen paid more than three times the original price to buy the designs, simply because they were so amazing.

Everyone in the company heaved a sigh of relief, except Ivan.

Because he still had a few mysteries to solve, which concerned Jennifer's identity.

The news came out that the Queen had chosen Mrs. Marsh's work in the end and purchased it for several times the original price.

Mrs. Marsh, who was helping the poor in the village, knew about design too?

Many people joined the discussion on the Internet, and various versions of speculation coming out.

One of the most widely spread versions was that:

Mr. Marsh, in order to stop the public from criticizing him for marrying a bumpkin, could go as far as giving his own designs to his wife to build up her image.

Aubree, who was far away in Kelsington Bay, was enraged when she saw this news "Ridiculous!!"

Pippa brought over a cup of tea, "Madam, no matter what, the good thing is that the crisis is over and you can sleep well tonight."

"Ivan is clearly letting this girl steal Catherine's thunder!" Aubree's cold eyes got even colder, "He's purposely going against me!"

"Madam..."

"She knows how to design things? And she thinks she has won the Queen's favor?" Aubree scoffed, "Does she have any self-awareness? What tricks did she use to charm my son?"

"Madam, please don't be angry. It's not good for your health."

"Since this woman married into our family, Ivan has come visited me less often!"

Evening.

Emerald Bay.

In the large, brightly lit mansion, Jennifer, who had showered and changed into her home wear, came to the children's room.

With a serious face, she closed the door behind her.

Alfie and Diana stood in front of her, head drooped, like they had done something wrong.

The silence in the room had the two little ones' heads buzzing.

"Did you have anything to do with the leaked designs?" Jennifer asked sternly, "Tell me the truth."

As expected, nothing can escape the eyes of mommy.

Alfie had to nod his head.

But he also felt aggrieved. "But Daddy didn't even ask me, why did you come to ask? And you seem... angry. Aren't you happy after getting the Queen's approval? See who dares to say that you are not worthy of Dad again!"

Outside the door, Ivan withdrew his hand which was about to knock and stopped there.

"Do you know that these scripts were almost thrown away as garbage?" Jennifer's gaze was penetrating, "You didn't even talk with me before acting so rashly. That's tremendously risky! You're risking the future of your dad's company!"

Outside the door, Ivan's brow furrowed lightly.

Alfie has his own reasons, "If I had discussed with you, you would definitely disagree."

Diana drooped her little head, "Mommy, don't blame brother. He did it for your own good."

“You still don’t know why you’re wrong, do you?” Jennifer stared at them coldly, “Alfie, if I wasn’t trying to clean up the mess you made, I wouldn’t give a damn about the Marsh Group! Do you know that the more I expose myself, the more he’ll resist me! You think it’s for my own good?”

“He’s daddy. We’ve agreed to stick together in difficulties!” Alfie was stubborn.

“But this difficulty is caused by you!” Jennifer pointed at him, warning, “Listen! If there’s a next time, I’ll disown you!”

Ivan’s face suddenly turned a bit gloomy. He turned to leave.

Having returned to his own room, he opened the wine cabinet to take out two goblets and a bottle of Lafite.

As he poured two glasses of wine, he recalled the conversation between Jennifer and the children just now...

Designer Emma, Pharmacist Darcie. This girl was a real treasure, and so low-key.

No wonder the kids were brought up so well.

When Jennifer walked into the room, she smelled the scent of wine in the air and saw him in front of the window.

“As a thank you, I’m going to take you on a date tomorrow.” Ivan turned around with the glass in his hand.