

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 93

Jennifer walked towards him and picked up the other glass of wine from the coffee table, "A date?"

"You can do whatever you want and go wherever you like." He took a sip of wine, his voice low and magnetic, "I can also fulfill your wishes, as long as it's within my capability."

What was he trying to do?

Get in touch with her more and try to understand her?

Thinking of the photo of him and Catherine being intimate in the office, Jennifer's mind was suddenly filled with wariness.

"How many women have you said that to?" She asked, half-jokingly, half-seriously.

"I said that to whomever I've slept with." Ivan answered frankly.

"Well..." She took a sip of wine, "So how many have you slept with?"

Ivan just looked at her meaningfully and didn't answer, thinking such a question was childish.

"Figure out your itinerary for tomorrow, and you can tell me in the morning." Ivan reached out to fiddle with a strand of hair near her ear, suddenly approaching close to her ear, "You're beautiful today."

For a second, Jennifer seemed have heard the sound of fireworks.

Tonight, she did wow Ivan.

At night, she lay beside him on the soft king-size bed.

"Actually, I'm very happy too." Jennifer knew he hadn't slept yet, "Those scripts would have never seen the light of day, but I didn't expect the Queen to speak so highly of them. It sort of made the best use of them."

"I'm really grateful for what you did today." Ivan spoke from his heart, his voice mellow, like a cup of hot coffee brewed with care, "I didn't expect you could surprise me so much."

The next morning.

Jennifer woke up early and cooked pasta for Ivan.

Because she was going on a date, she was naturally in a good mood. Girls loved to have fun, let alone with a handsome guy.

Jordan was pleased to see that the home was becoming more and more of a loving place.

Ivan came downstairs with a smile on his lips and in a nice mood too.

"Good morning, Mr. Marsh." Jordan was joyful from the bottom of his heart.

"Good morning."

Upstairs in the children's room.

"Diana, Daddy is taking Mommy out to play." Alfie got out from under the covers, his hair unkempt, "Guess where they're going?"

Diana sat up in bed and rubbed her eyes, "Aren't they going to take us?"

"Even if they want to take us, we should refuse!" Alfie stressed, "Don't be a third wheel at a time like this!"

"Brother, do you think Mommy's willingness to help Daddy is really because of us? Not even a little bit because she likes daddy?"

That's a deep question, and Alfie mulled over it for a while.

"Not sure." Then he added in a firm tone, "But Daddy is so excellent. Mommy will be charmed by him one day!"

Downstairs, Ivan and Jennifer have finished their breakfast.

As the two prepared to leave, Jennifer glanced at the second floor, "Alfie and Diana..."

"It's our date." Ivan reminded her, "No need to bring the two little troublemakers, right?"

She thought about it and followed him to the courtyard.

Her eyes fell on this limited-edition Lamborghini, "We're not driving this, huh? It's too flashy and easy to be spotted by the paparazzi."

"Alright."

"Let's go!" Jennifer ran toward the entrance of the courtyard.

The morning sun shone in the courtyard, scattered on her body as countless bright dots.

Ivan chased after him, "You're not going to walk, are you?"

"You said you'd listen to me all day!" She did a spin while running, "It's healthier to walk! If you can't walk anymore, take a taxi!"

They had a car and a driver, but they still need to take a taxi?

But Ivan was willing to listen to her today.

Jordan stood in the doorway and watched as Mr. and Mrs. Marsh ran away.

He was so relieved!

Mr. Marsh hadn't laughed so happily in a long time.

"Hey, have you every flew a kite?" Jennifer asked him as she walked.

Ivan was striding against the wind, "No."

"So let's go fly a kite today, shall we?" She spun halfway around and walked backwards in front of him, "It's windy and cloudless, perfect for kite flying!"

She's the boss today.

For Ivan, it didn't seem to matter what he did as long as he was with her.

So the two went to buy kites and then came to a vast lawn by the river.

"Let all your worries fly away!" Jennifer taught him how to reel in the line, "Come on, let's compete. See who can fly the kite higher!"

Then she scampered away with the kite, like an elf fresh off the boat in the mortal world.

"No problem!" Ivan was confident?

He chased after her. The kite in his hand also began to take off.

Laughter floated in the air as they ran away holding the strings. The beautiful kites also flew higher and higher.

"Happy?"

Jennifer and Ivan sat on the lawn, holding the string in their hands and looking at the kites floating in the sky.

Ivan turned his head and tenderly brushed the strand of hair away that was blown onto her face, "I'm happy when you're happy."