

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 95

“What a loving couple. When you can spend money on ready food, she insists on cooking for him.”

“Such a beautiful love is so rare in this materialistic society.”

The boss and the boss’s wife were envious.

Because Jennifer cooked the meal herself, Ivan ate with her even though he wasn’t hungry.

The moment he knew she had sponsored the little girl, Ivan was a little less wary of her.

He didn’t believe such a kind person would do those bad things.

Despite the fact that she had multiple identities.

“I’ll take you to the beach this afternoon.” She said as she ate, “The beach here has a feature— the sand is all blue, and it becomes particularly beautiful with the setting sun shining on it.”

“Okay, you’re the boss.”

She felt that the president was so obedient today!

Ivan seldom had a day for relaxation, and every second he spent with her, he felt wonderful.

The blue beach was indeed a feast for the eyes.

Jennifer ran on the beach like a child and asked him to take pictures of her.

And Ivan was patient. He found the best angle and snapped one shot after another.

He had taken over 200 photos and didn’t feel bored at all.

Then they built a fort with sand together, something only children would do, but Jennifer had to get Ivan to experience it.

When Ivan squatted down and cupped the sand with his wide, thick palms, it triggered the hidden childlike playfulness inside him.

He had actually never played with the sand.

He suddenly felt that his life was quite sad.

“What’s wrong with you?” Jennifer giggled, “Why aren’t you happy?”

He managed a faint smile, “I’m not unhappy.”

“Did you ever play like this as a child?”

Ivan was reluctant to open his heart and just looked at her for a moment before withdrawing his gaze and helping her build the fort carefully and earnestly.

“You need to make it pretty. I want to take pictures of it!”

It was not easy for Jennifer to get inside his heart.

So... How was she gonna ask about the fire?

Well, yes, everything Jennifer did today came with a purpose.

At dusk, the beautiful sunset reflected on the sea, it was a splendid landscape.

This stunning scene drove them to take more pictures.

The deep and shallow footprints on the blue beach were the traces they left behind today.

When they decided to leave, they found themselves having missed the last train home!

Outside the train station, Jennifer was frustrated.

But Ivan was calm, “It doesn’t matter. We can go back tomorrow.”

She turned to look at him in amazement. This man’s time was money.

Now, they had to find a suitable B&B.

Jennifer was more familiar with the place so she continued to make the call. They went to a B&B by the mountains with a particularly scenic surrounding.

“Sorry, there is only one single room left, with a bed width of 1.2m. Is that okay?” The lady in ethnic costume looked at them.

Jennifer turned to the man beside her and let him make the decision.

They were a couple who lived together at home, so it was natural that they lived in the same room now, but this bed was... too narrow!

At this point, another couple came in, also ready to book a room, Jennifer hurriedly handed out her ID card, “We’ll take it!”

Ivan paid the fee, then took the room card and the two went upstairs.

The B&B was well-designed, built with bamboo, no elevator here, and lots of introduction posters about bamboo culture put up in the bamboo stairwell.

The lights here were all lanterns.

The room was small, without a sofa, and particularly simple, with only a 1.2 meter-wide bed.

But it was clean, the air scented with light mint.

The view outside the window was fabulous too. You could see the lights of houses in the distance, while hearing the insects and birds chirping in the near distance.

“You go ahead and take a shower.” Ivan said softly in a deep voice, “There are bathrobes in the cupboard.”

“Hmm.”

After playing tirelessly like a child all day, as many as 20,000 steps kept track on GoogleFit, she did feel quite bushed.

Just take a shower and go to bed early.

The sound of splashing water came from the bathroom, and through the frosted door, Ivan could see her beautiful silhouette.

Thinking back on today’s experience, he had a special feeling like he had been a child again.

Childhood was something that he, Ivan Marsh, did not have.

His mother had him trained as a successor from a young age, and his schedule had been crammed for as long as he could remember...

But was he ever really happy?

There had never been a day as happy as today.