

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 158

In New York.

It was a five-hundred million worth castle manor owned by Mr. Edison.

Ivan, Catherine, and the kids had been settled here, which was an extreme privilege.

The manor was also a scenic spot, surrounded by mountains and lakes.

The settings were luxurious, with five pools, assorted sceneries, a distinctive bowling center, and an indoor shooting range. A boat ride would be nice considering there was a moat across the manor.

“Mr. Marsh, you are allowed to choose any of the bedrooms on this floor.” A butler with brown hair introduced to Ivan, “Here are bedrooms for kids with various decorations.”

“I wanna live with daddy!”

“I wanna live with daddy, too!”

Alfie and Diana expressed their feelings bravely while holding their father’s hands.

Their childish voices and lovely faces got everyone’s attention.

Ivan walked slowly while holding their hands, full of affection for his kids, “Well, then stay with daddy tonight. I’ll read bedtime stories to you!”

“Great! I wanna hear the one with wolves and rabbits!”

“I wanna hear stories about princess!”

“Okay!” Ivan replied.

Catherine’s face looked sullen as she found them irritating.

The butler and those maids couldn’t help but whisper...

“Wow, Mr. Marsh’s kids are so grown up now. They look beautiful.”

“Mr. Marsh was so gentle with kids.”

“He’s a good father. They are lucky to be his children.”

“I bet Mrs. Marsh is the luckiest.”

Hearing those words, Catherine was embarrassed and irritated. Hadn’t they seen her here?

The butler followed along with Ivan and asked curiously, “Mr. Marsh, why didn’t you take Mrs. Marsh? Your kids are so pretty. I bet she must be stunning.”

“Mommy is busy.” Alfie couldn’t help telling everybody how good Jennifer was, “Mommy was the most beautiful woman in the world. She’s even prettier than the princess!”

“Mommy has a beautiful smile and a perfect shape!” Diana said with pride.

Their words made them more curious about Mrs. Marsh.

“Mr. Marsh, please take her with you next time you come here!”

“Okay, I will,” Ivan replied gently with a smile.

Standing by Ivan, Catherine was also elegant and pretty but she was totally ignored like some irrelevant outsider.

Her wind was stolen by that woman who didn’t even show up.

As the Vice President of the Marsh Group, how could she accept this? She was furious!

Catherine wasn’t in the mood so she just picked a bedroom randomly, closed the door after walking in, and kept everything outside her room.

“Humph!” She threw her purse on the bed.

This room was bright with exquisite decor but she didn’t bother to look at them.

She was outraged.

How could he bring kids on a two-people trip?

And he didn’t even give her a chance to talk him out of it. She did not know he had brought the kids until after the two woke up from their nap and called out daddy, while the private plane was already up above the Pacific Ocean.

Catherine had been upset all the way to New York.

Walking toward the cabinet, she took out a bottle of vodka and a glass, poured herself one expertly, and then gulped it all down.

She then frowned as it was more hurtful in her heart compared to the pain in her stomach.

She didn’t expect anything exciting to happen with two kids getting in the way.

The moon was hanging in the sky of Kelsington Bay, Arkpool City.

In the bedroom with Darcie’s name on it, Jennifer had already gone to bed with the lights off.

The moonlight outside shone through the window and landed on that ceramic bowl, which was already empty at the end table.

She was lying on her back with a noticeable pain in her cheek and gradually falling asleep.

The dream she was having was an old one...

So old that the scenes had become yellowed and dust ridden.

“Jen, here, your favorite strawberry-flavored drinks.”

“Thank you, sis.” Jennifer was five years old so she happily took the drink with a straw on it and started sipping, “Yum!”