

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 164

"Then Mrs. Marsh must be a beauty too. Look at that little girl and how pretty and adorable she is!"

...

Catherine was chatting with everyone here. She carried herself well, eloquent and talkative, exuding the charm of a mature woman.

Listening to the butler's detailed introduction of the manor and appreciating the scenery here, Ivan couldn't help but say to the kids, "If mommy was here, I could take photos for the three of you."

Catherine's smiled froze for a second.

Was Ivan thinking about Jennifer all the time?

...

Across the sea. Kelsington Bay in the Arkpool city.

After Jennifer gave the ointment to Pippa, Pippa had been in charge of applying it for Aubree.

Jennifer was washing the dishes in the kitchen. She had just mopped the floor because she wasn't allowed to use neither the cleaning machine nor the dishwasher.

She was the head of a poor neighborhood; she had done loads of farm work and heavy labor before. The mere housework was no big deal for her.

She did a good job in all the chores.

When Aubree came to inspect it, she was shocked.

After finishing doing the housework, Jennifer went upstairs into her research room. She had to make use of all the time she had to develop medicine for Ivan's stomach problem and the burns on his back. Before she was driven out by Aubree, she had to cure him too!

Her phone rang and she snapped out of her own thoughts. Taking a look at the caller ID, she took the phone to the window and answered it, "Spencer."

"Do you want to come out for a drink? We haven't seen each other for a long time," Spencer spoke in a good mood. Jennifer could imagine how he was sitting in a chair with his legs crossed and talking to her with a smile.

"I don't have time," Jennifer smiled, "Aren't you busy today?"

"It's all done. There wasn't much work today," Spencer replied in a pleasant voice and asked, "How has your husband been doing? He didn't seem to care that I've become an actor at all. How could it be?"

"Spencer," Jennifer suddenly asked seriously, "Are you Ivan's half-brother?"

There was a moment of silence.

Jennifer wanted to help patch things up between Spencer and Ivan. Both of them had been neglected by their family and craved for family love. Jennifer would never forget the day when she was in the amusement park with Ivan and he rushed to the police department for Spencer as soon as he got a phone call from the police.

She had never seen him so worried about anyone.

After a while, Spencer said with a smile, "He even told you this?"

"It's my guess. He didn't tell me anything."

"He must have told you something. Otherwise, how would you guess that?"

Jennifer didn't want to make things worse between them. "Spencer, I..."

"I can answer your question only if you answer mine too. It's a fair deal," Spencer said straightforwardly, "Why did Ivan move to Kelsington Bay? Is Aubree Marsh that old witch dying?"

Jennifer was stunned. She understood the implication behind his words.

He hated Aubree.

"Spencer, let's meet some time." Jennifer wanted to help Ivan and Spencer. "But not now. I'm kind of busy. Bye." Then, she hung up the phone.

She found it hard for her to calm down at this moment.

She didn't know what had gotten into her and why she suddenly blurted out that question. She didn't think about the consequence at all.

At this moment, a limo arrived at Emerald Bay.

The driver, neatly-dressed in suit, opened the door of the backseat respectfully.

Jordan stood beside the limo and welcomed the woman getting out of the car. "Ma'am."

Aubree got out of the car, placing her hand in gloves on Jordan's arm.

She didn't care about anything, a smile hanging on her face. Ivan and Jennifer weren't here anyway.

"Ma'am!"

After she entered the house, the maids stood in line and greeted her, their eyes filled with respect and fear.

Aubree walked towards the sofa, as domineering as always. There was a dozen of people in the living room, but there was no sound except for her footsteps.