

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 409

Jennifer was about to sit in the car. She looked back at him, only to find that he was on edge about blowing up.

“Fuck off, all of you! Have you resolved your family affairs?” Spencer snarled, “Have you taken care of your parents? Made any progress in your jobs? Any plans for your future? Does it make any sense to worship any idols? Get the fuck out of my sight.”

The group of people were scared of him. They were hired to make trouble in front of Jennifer.

Hence, they were dismissed immediately.

Jennifer darted at Ivan and pulled him toward Spencer.

Standing on the steps, Spencer clenched his fists, seething with rage.

He sent away his fans arrogantly.

“Spencer, you need fans,” Jennifer reminded him, feeling anxious, “They could support you and betray you. You must respect them. I can tell they like you and care about you.”

Spencer looked at her and gulped slightly. “I can’t stand and watch them harass you without doing anything. I never plan to continue my career in this business, anyway.”

With those words, he glanced at Ivan and left, looking arrogant and fearless.

Watching his receding figure, Ivan realized Spencer worked in the entertainment business only to annoy him.

Since Ivan never disagreed with him, Spencer didn’t think it made sense for him to continue working in the circle.

However, Jennifer felt sorry for Spencer. He became a superstar by acting in a drama that hadn’t launched on the market.

She could tell Spencer was a gifted actor.

“Let’s go.” Ivan squeezed her to his side. “That’s how he is. Ignore him.” He let Jennifer sit in the Lamborghini.

Pippa followed them. The car headed for Kelsington Bay.

Peering out of the window, Jennifer muttered, “Let’s drop by the mall first. We should bring Aunt Aubree a gift since we are going home.”

The words “going home” sent warmth to Ivan’s chest.

He was angered by Spencer earlier, but Jennifer’s words made him at ease.

“Sure.” He said to the driver, “Hank, let’s go to the mall first.”

“No problem, Mr. and Mrs. Marsh.”

Kelsington Bay.

The light of the setting sun brought a halo to everything in the yard.

The hue of the sunset spread in the sky.

In the kitchen, everyone was busy preparing dinner.

The butler held a big tray to the second floor, in which there were two plates, a plate of sliced fruits, and a few dishes the children loved.

Diana and Alfie were hiding in a room, playing chess. They kept silent.

“Time for dinner, Alfie and Diana.” The butler gently put the tray on the table. “Wash your hands.”

Alfie asked, “When will Daddy and Mommy arrive? Will they come here for real?”

“Of course, they will. Dinner is almost ready,” the butler answered, “I don’t know when they’ll arrive. Madam Aubree is afraid you’ll be starved, so you don’t have to wait for them.”

“Great!” Diana stood up to wash her hands.

So did Alfie. “Dinnertime! We finally can have dishes made in Grandma’s house.”

After washing their hands, the children sat at the table for dinner.

The butler stood aside to assist them. He reminded them, “Don’t go out. Lock the door from the inside.”

“Ehn. Got it.”

“No worries, Thomas. Please remind Grandma to keep the secret. Or Jennie would be so mad.”

The butler beamed at him. He didn’t think Aubree would tell their parents.

He thought the two children were too adorable. They were good-looking, bright, and bold.