

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 60

This scene was unexpected for Rowan. With a smile, he hugged the children. "Long time no see, Alfie, Diana."

Ivan was stunned and asked calmly, "Do you know each other?"

"Are you working as his doctor?" Jennifer looked up at Rowan disdainfully. "Is this your ambition?"

"Master, you haven't read the news." Rowan quickly waved his hand and explained wrongfully, "It's not what you think."

"Master?" Ivan was shocked unprecedentedly. Did Rowan seem to be afraid of her??

Jennifer ate noodles and asked casually, "Yes, I don't watch the news, so what's going on? Let's talk."

"Mr. Marsh has provided me with funds and equipment so that I can better specialize in medical technology." Rowan replied, "Thanks to his sponsorship in recent years, I have developed more than one hundred kinds of new drugs and operated on more than seventy critically ill patients. I'm not only his doctor but also serve the public."

Jennifer believed what he said. She smiled and looked up at the two standing men. "Why are you standing? Eat noodles." At that moment, she seemed to be the host.

The children quickly pulled out of the chair and said, "Eat noodles! I haven't had breakfast with Rowan for a long time!"

Ivan was extremely shocked!

How could Jennifer be Rowan's master? But the facts were there.

Until he sent Rowan out, he could not help but ask in the yard, "Why do you call her master?"

"She was my teacher." Rowan confessed, "In addition to my professional research, she taught me all my medical skills at the beginning of my career, and now she still guides me."

"So... She's a doctor?" Ivan only knew that she could make some herbs, but he didn't know that she learned medicine.

Rowan patted him on the shoulder and said in a friendly voice, "Mr. Marsh, you have married a talent."

Looking at the Volvo that left, Ivan was still in shock. Rowan wouldn't lie.

Was this woman too low-key?

Rowan was hot recently. Hadn't she even thought about breaking something? Had she ever thought of gaining some benefit from him? At least it could make Aubree change her view of her.

Today was a working day, so Ivan was going to the company.

Before leaving, he went back to the living room.

Jennifer sat on the sofa and put her legs on the coffee table. She was eating melon seeds and holding the remote control. Her posture was much higher.

Knowing Ivan was coming, she didn't look at him.

Until his tall body blocked the TV screen, Jennifer put down the remote control and got up. "What's wrong? Is Mr. Marsh interested in your wife?"

"Can you cure the burn?" Ivan looked her in the eye and asked sincerely.

Jennifer was going to walk away, but she was stunned after hearing this question.

He added, "Not for me, but my mother."

"I'll think about it first, and then answer you if I can cure it!" With that, she proudly turned around and went upstairs. She threw the melon seed shell back, which landed on Ivan's bangs.

Ivan's eyes blackened, but there was no way to do with her.

According to her character, she would drive a bargain with him.

He casually took off the melon seed shell on the bangs and turned away.

In the yard full of roses, the air was filled with fragrance. The driver opened the door of the Lamborghini for him. Ivan looked back at the villa and then sat in the car. When the car started, Rowan sent a message

"Fate heals you, love heals you. If you are used to it, you can eat it all your life. Bless you."

Staring at this line of words, he didn't want to believe it!

Why only she could do it? This was not scientific!

In the living room upstairs, Alfie and Diana shook their heads and sighed, expressing regret

"Mommy, it seems that you can't cover the truth!"

"You're exposed so quickly because of Uncle Watson! Haha!"

"Are you surprised? Are you unexpected?"

"Mommy, why don't you talk? What are you thinking?"

Jennifer looked calm and indifferent. "Do you think we can keep a low profile and live a peaceful life?"

"No!" Alfie laughed at her, "The status of Mrs. Marsh can't keep you a low profile!"