

## **Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 313**

Thinking of the fact that Ivan left in the hospital without saying anything, Jennifer had thought that he would never want to see her again.

He was angry, but she didn't know why.

Ivan fixed his eyes on the front without saying anything, he drove at a very fast speed.

Looking at him holding the steering wheel tightly in his hands, Jennifer asked, "Where are you taking me?"

Ivan did not answer. He stepped on the gas and accelerated the speed.

Holding the seat belt, Jennifer was nervous.

There was tension in the car.

Ivan had a lot on his mind. How he wanted to elope with her! He could take her anywhere.

It was not until Ivan parked the car on the beach that Jennifer was finally relieved.

Somehow, she dared not look into his eyes, so she hadn't turned her head.

With his deep eyes, Ivan turned to look at her, held her cheeks and kissed her.

Jennifer was startled and opened her eyes wide.

Ivan kissed her passionately with his hands holding her face. She couldn't struggle out of his embrace at all.

She could smell him and her mind went blank. This was surreal.

Was she in a dream?

This must be a dream.

She didn't resist. Her lips were so soft that Ivan became obsessed with them, he couldn't help but kiss her more passionately.

As their bodies were getting hotter and hotter, Jennifer couldn't help feeling a bit nervous.

After the kiss, she blushed.

Ivan held her into his arms, "I'm sorry."

Jennifer's heart suddenly skipped a beat.

Was he apologizing?

Feeling that her body was stiff, he quickly let go of her. She must be scared by him.

Holding her shoulders, Ivan fixed his tearful eyes on her belly and felt incredibly sad.

His hands slid down and landed on her belly.

Seeing his fallen tears, Jennifer could see that he felt apologetic and sad.

"It was my fault. I failed to protect our baby," he said with sobs in regret, "I'm sorry."

Jennifer was shocked. "How did you know?" She frowned and thought of something. "Have you remembered everything? Have you gotten back your memory?"

That was not right, even if he had remembered everything, he shouldn't have known that she had been pregnant.

Only Spencer knew about it.

Holding her hands, Ivan said in a hoarse and low voice, "I've checked the surveillance video."

"What surveillance video?" Jennifer didn't understand.

Ivan looked up and the two's eyes met. He told her, "In the hospital in New York, outside the emergency room."

Jennifer didn't quite follow him. Why did he check the surveillance video?

"They had shown me a video in which I saw everyone standing outside while you left with Spencer. I had been hating you because of it."

Jennifer looked at him and listened to his words, relating to him. It seemed she had understood why he was suddenly so distant to her in the hospital.

"But later, I saw the full video and knew why you left with him," Ivan felt stuffy in his chest and said sadly. "In order to save my life, you..."

"Stop talking," Jennifer interrupted him and try to keep herself together.

So, he didn't remember her; he had just seen the surveillance video.

It wouldn't change the fact that he was getting married.

Jennifer's mind was very clear at this moment.

Meanwhile, Catherine's car was parked in the yard of the Kelsington Bay.

After getting off the car, she quickly walked toward the living room.

Although her cheeks were still a bit swollen and the hearing of her right ear was worse than that of her left one and she was in anxiety, she had put on some make up and put her hair on her back so that people wouldn't see the bruises on her face.

"Aubree!"

After walking into the house and seeing Aubree, Catherine addressed her by her first name.

Aubree stood up from the sofa. "Catherine?" She was surprised, why was Catherine here?

Catherine walked to her, then bent her knees and knelt down. "Aubree, I beg you, move up the wedding to an earlier date!"