Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 332

When Jennifer was at her most vulnerable moment, he didn't accompany her. Ivan blamed himself.

"She had an abortion in the hospital but she didn't even have time to feel sorry for herself because she heard that you had a car accident." Not knowing why, Spencer suddenly wanted to tell Ivan everything.

He wanted Ivan to change his mind and stop the wedding.

He also wanted Ivan to be condemned.

So, he continued, "Outside the rescue room, she was dragged by your mother without even wearing shoes. If it weren't because of your mother, she wouldn't have left. She was very weak after the operation. To save you, she agreed to my request. Then I offered you my blood."

Ivan frowned, and the guilt in his heart was spreading endlessly.

"Thank you." His eyes were moist and his voice was horsed.

"Don't thank me, you should thank her." Spencer frowned. "After she left with me, she didn't speak for a few months. From time to time, she searched for news about you, but there was no report about the car accident."

"She'd love to know if you're alive. But because of the promise, she never went to you."

Ivan's heart ached. How much pain should she have had during those days?

"You won't understand her feelings," Spencer said, "You may even hate her a little bit, hate her for leaving you when you were still in danger."

That was true.

Ivan used to hate Jennifer.

He regretted it as hell.

When he saw the complete surveillance video, the only thing left in his heart was sadness and his longing for her.

"She's very emotionally unstable." Spencer told him, "I asked Tammy to be there for her at all times, and she finally moved on, for Alfie and Diana."

Ivan's heart shook fiercely. Pain swept in like a tide.

"If you can't protect her 100 percent." Spencer rolled his eyes, "Stay away from her."

Ivan also turned his eyes. The brothers looked at each other.

"If…" He withdrew his gaze, looked up, and took another drag of whisky, forcing himself utter, "If you can do it, I'll let go and give her back to you." When he said the word let go, Spencer's heart was bleeding.

"I like her, seriously." Spencer had never liked a girl so much in his life. He couldn't smile whenever he saw Jennifer.

That feeling was particularly precious to him. He might never find it on someone else again.

Ivan had no memory of Spencer. Finnley told him that Spencer was his half-brother.

The stories of the Marsh family were outrageous. Ivan remembered nothing. But they truly existed.

Ivan wondered how he had previously felt about this kind of thing.

In the study, Jennifer put down her book and went back to the room to see Ivan, only to find that it was empty.

Her chest shrunk. She hurried toward the stairs, and before she could take a step, she saw two figures sitting on the stairs

Hearing the footsteps, Ivan and Spencer also looked around.

Jennifer was relieved that he hadn't left

Ivan got up and walked toward her, took her by the wrist, and led her into the room.

The door was locked from the inside.

Jennifer glared at Ivan with her bright eyes. "How do you feel? Has the fever subsided? Did you guys fight?"

Ivan put his arm around her waist and kissed her on the lips without hesitation.

Jennifer instinctively struggled and forced him away, "Let go… What are you doing?"

Seeing her resist and get angry, he felt sad.

She risked her life to protect that bag. She lost her child and was forcibly pulled to the operating room after the miscarriage operation…

How desperate should she be that day?

Just looking at her, remembering what Spencer said, Ivan lost control of his tears, which deeply touched her heart.

What happened to him? Jennifer's body stiffened.

Ivan leaned over slightly, pressed his face to her face, and hugged her

He mourned with a trembling voice, "I'm sorry, Jennifer, it's all my bad, I failed to protect you, please forgive me, let's start over, okay?"