

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 445

"OK, Madam Aubree." Andrew went to the police station with her.

It was a way how Aubree protected her son.

Since she sent the information to the police station in person, the police paid much attention. After all, the Marsh family was influential in Arkpool City.

If Aubree didn't do so, Ivan would also avenge Spencer to punish Hanson. He had called the police station earlier and told them to ensure Hanson would be sentenced to death.

In Arkpool City, no matter how powerful Hanson and his backer were, Ivan was still the most influential figure in the city.

Hanson would never win against him. Ivan was stabbed accidentally as he didn't know Hanson had a weapon.

It was almost midnight.

Catherine's apartment.

Lying on the bed, Catherine dreamed about Ivan.

One evening, she and Ivan were walking in a park hand-in-hand. The stars twinkled in the sky. She gently pressed her head on his shoulder.

Ivan had agreed to be with her. It was the first time they dated, and the air around them was filled with happiness and romance.

"Thank you for everything you've done for me and the Marsh Group, Catherine. I'm moved," Ivan said gently, reminding her of the tender night breeze.

"You are welcome. I love you, Ivan," Catherine looked at him affectionately and replied with joy, "It's my honor to help you."

A while later, she asked, "We have known each other for so long, haven't we?"

Catherine was always independent and mature. She looked adorable and petite in Ivan's presence, immersing herself in love.

"Sort of," Ivan answered.

Delighted, Catherine recalled the past years spent with him. They celebrated birthdays and holidays together, and she was the woman closest to him.

While walking, Ivan suddenly disappeared.

Catherine reached out to hold his hand but found nothing. When she paused her pace, she saw nobody.

Ivan vanished. Everything she had seen just now seemed to be a dream.

Catherine looked around in a panic, paling in fear. "Ivan? Ivan?" she called him loudly, searching for him in the park like crazy, "Where are you, Ivan? Come out! Don't go!"

"Ivan, don't leave me!"

"You freak me out, Ivan!"

"Ivan!"

Catherine kept searching for him while yelling his name desperately.

On the bed, she looked tense, sweat oozing on her forehead.

Her dried lips trembled. "Ivan... Don't go, Ivan... Don't leave me..."

"Ivan!" she exclaimed and sat up as if she had an electric shot.

Her chest heaved up and down fiercely. Sitting on the bed, she heard nothing in the dark.

It turned out to be a dream.

Recalling her dream's happy beginning and tragic ending, Catherine felt a piercing pain in her heart.

She wondered if the dream also mocked her for her wishful thinking.

Catherine had been dreaming about Ivan for a few days.

He appeared in her dreams in different situations. Sometimes, he left her. Sometimes, he pestered her like a ghost and a demon's spell.

Catherine was tortured.

She lifted her quilt, put on slippers, and drifted to the wine cabinet.

When she opened it, she found all kinds of soft drinks inside. Only then did she recall that Linda had already cleaned out her alcohol.

Catherine wasn't in the mood to have the soft drinks, as they couldn't relieve her pain.

She slammed the cabinet door shut, sitting in the living room in a daze. Her eyes had no focus, and she was lost in thought.

She couldn't return to sleep at all.

Tears sprung to her eyes again.

She had loved Ivan wholeheartedly for years. How could she forget him?

She didn't think she could.