

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 305

In the corridor, the door of the elevator was opened and Ivan rushed out of it with Jennifer in his arms. It was as if he was racing time.

Hold on! She had to hold on!

He carried her in his arms and ran towards the emergency room that the doctor had reserved.

The doctors were waiting and the devices were ready. He had filled them in with every detail when in the taxi.

In the long corridor in the hospital.

Linda was reading a medical report while walking and she happened to be walking from the other side of the corridor.

They bumped into each other. She managed to stand still but the report in her hand was almost dropped.

“Don’t you even watch?” She looked over in anger and was stunned when she saw who it was. “Mr. Marsh?”

Soon, Ivan disappeared at the turn.

Who was he holding just now? Was it Jennifer?

Linda’s face changed.

How scheming was she!

Firstly, she got pregnant with two kids of Ivan’s, broke into his world and left.

She got him into a car accident and he lost his memory because of it. Finally, when he was about to marry Catherine and start a new life, she appeared again, haunting him!

Linda came back to herself and walked towards Catherine’s ward.

In the ward, Catherine was grabbing the quilt tightly and crying while shaking. She felt like she was going to break down.

Those family photos haunted her like nightmares.

“Ms. Collins!” Linda rushed over and held her. “Are you alright? Do you feel uncomfortable? I’ll go call the doctor!”

“No!” Catherine raised her eyes, which had been bloodshot.

Linda was scared by the look in her eyes.

Catherine gritted her teeth and said, "Jennifer is back. She has returned to Ivan."

She knew it already?

Linda sat down on the chair dejectedly and didn't know what to say.

"You have known it already, haven't you?" Catherine looked upset.

Linda raised her eyes.

"Do you think I'm a joke to you?" Catherine questioned her. "And here you are, comforting me. What is this about? Taking me as a fool?"

You said he may be having breakfast at home!

You said he may come!

It's Saturday and the whole world knows he has been with Jennifer!"

Catherine had totally lost it. It was the first time Linda had ever seen her like this.

After being yelled at, Linda mumbled, "I also just found out. I saw him running by me with Jennifer in his arms just now."

"What?" Catherine widened her eyes and couldn't believe it. "In here?"

The two's eyes locked and Linda were stunned. Of course it was here.

Catherine came back to her senses and pulled off the needle on the back of her hand.

She lifted the quilt and rushed out barefoot before she could even put her shoes on.

"Ms. Collins!" Linda went after her, "What are you going to do?"

"Where is he? Where is Ivan? I am asking you, where is he?" Catherine couldn't control herself anymore. She was outraged and jealous.

Before Linda answered, she started running and searching one room after another.

Looking at her in insanity, Linda felt she was not herself anymore.

She was too obsessed with love and could easily end up getting hurt.

In another word, which was quiet and warm, the doctor had just finished checking for Jennifer. "Mr. Marsh, she's fine. She had hypoglycemia and she's been in a low mood recently, that's why she passed out. She will wake up after a break. But be careful with her diet recently. She can leave the hospital soon."

Ivan sat beside the bed and leaned forward to hold Jennifer's hand humbly. He put her hand close to his lips and stared at her, feeling sorry for her.

Her face was ghastly pale. She spent such a long time back in the photo studio. She must have been exhausted.

And she was in a low mood, why was it for?

"Mr. Marsh, if there's nothing else, I need to leave now," the doctor said respectfully. "You should let her have a break."

"Okay, thank you."

The doctor then was about to leave, but when he opened the door, Catherine happened to be outside and she saw Ivan at a glance.