

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 312

“What should we do? We’ve got no blood supply! Can we find a RH negative donor? Dr. Watson!” another doctor rushed out in anxiety.

“Call the nearby hospitals! Quick!”

“I did! They don’t have it either!”

“I promise you!” finally, Jennifer said. “I’ll be your girlfriend. I promise!”

Ivan’s tears fell and he couldn’t help sobbing anymore.

He turned off the video and clenched his phone.

This was why exactly she left...

But someone edited the video and only showed him a part of it.

How sinister!

Ivan was determined now.

He stood up, walked to his Lamborghini, got into the driver’s seat and started the car.

Marry walked out of the house.

She was left no time to ask where he was going before the car was driven away at a fast speed.

Ivan felt indignant and angry. Staring at the road ahead, his eyes were sharp.

He drove towards seaside villa. He wanted to see Jennifer!

He had to see her!

And apologize to her!

He would get her back!

At this moment, outside seaside villa.

As soon as Spencer left, Jennifer was surrounded by reporters and could hardly move.

“Ms. Brooks, is it true that you and Mr. Marsh have divorced?”

“Why did you take the family photos?”

“Why are you living with Spencer? What is the relationship between the two of you?”

“Will you interfere with the wedding of Ms. Collins and Mr. Marsh’s next month?”

“Ms. Brooks, can you tell us where the three of you are now?”

“Have you gotten back together with Mr. Marsh?”

The reporters kept asking questions and it seemed that they wouldn’t let her go if she didn’t answer them.

There were all microphones in front of Jennifer and it was so crowded a reporter almost stepped on her foot.

Tammy stood outside the crowd and couldn’t get in at all, she was anxious. “Ms. Brooks has low blood sugar. Stop surrounding her!”

The lights were flashing and the cameras were shooting.

Jennifer was agitated but didn’t want to say a word.

“Are you feeling guilty, Ms. Brooks?”

“Are these questions hard to answer? Who are you protecting?”

“Why are you living here? What’s with you and Spencer?”

The Lamborghini was parked not far away, Ivan got out of the car quickly and walked over with a long face.

He gave an intimidating aura.

Seeing Jennifer besieged, he grabbed the reporters’ shoulders and pushed them away one by one.

“Ah!”

“Who the hell are you!”

Several reporters were thrown to the ground.

Jennifer was grabbed by her wrist and held into his arms. Ivan covered her with his suit.

Then, he took her out of the crowd.

Jennifer looked up, but couldn’t see his face because of the suit on her.

But she could tell who he was from the smell on him, and from the sense of security she felt when she was with him.

“Mr. Marsh, will you and Ms. Collins’ wedding be held as scheduled?”

“Mr. Marsh, have you gotten back together with Ms. Collins?”

Ivan ignored them, opened the door of the passenger seat for Jennifer. “Get in,” he said in a gentle voice, helping her into the car.

Closing the door, he got in the driver’s seat quickly. “Fasten your seat belt.” Then, he stared coldly at the reporters who were shooting.

Jennifer fastened her seat belt in a fluster, the car was started and Ivan drove away.

Jennifer turned to look at him and couldn’t believe he was here.