

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 348

On this beautiful morning, a Lincoln departed from Kelsington Bay. Aubree and Pippa also rushed to the venue.

Aubree sat by the window, looking dignified and elegant, and the red dress on her body was very beautiful.

This was the first time she had shown up in public ever after the fire. She was attending her son's wedding, which made her very excited.

Pippa, who was sitting next to her, was also dressed up carefully.

Compared to Aubree, who was happy, Pippa was sullen. The bride was Catherine, a woman that Ivan didn't love.

It would be a lifelong regret if people in love couldn't get married.

What was the point of such a wedding?

The red Bentley was also heading towards the venue, Catherine was driving in a complicated wedding dress. She held the steering wheel with both hands, there was no expression on her pale face. Her heart was full of anger, yet she couldn't care less about her pain.

"Ms. Collins..." Linda, who was sitting beside Catherine, looked at her from time to time. She had a lot to say but didn't know how to.

Catherine was driving smoothly, "Save it, I have a headache." She was thinking about what was going to happen.

Ivan lost his memory, but still chose Jennifer!

What made that woman so special?

"Ms. Collins, there must be a lot of reporters." In contrast, Linda was more afraid, "The groom is Mr. Marsh, who was already at the center of attention. If two brides show up..." She didn't dare to think further.

Catherine smiled coldly, "Isn't it bad to make the scene grander?"

Love really made people lose their minds.

Thinking that Ivan would lead Jennifer's hand down the red carpet, Catherine felt anxious.

The one whom she had been longing for was now going to be someone else's husband. Catherine lost her last hope and decided to ruin everyone.

The venue was on the large lawn of a seven-star hotel.

Flowers were delivered by air early in the morning...

Light yarn and fabric were swinging in the wind...

There were beautiful wedding photos everywhere.

Warm and romantic candlestick...

Colorful bubbles were floating in the air...

Ribbons wrapped around tables and chairs, balloons printed with love words...

Every detail was meticulous and perfectly matched.

Partners of the Marsh Group, relatives of the Marsh family, classmates of Ivan... Celebrities from the business world, politicians... Everyone that had been invited came.

The invited media have also arrived, they have checked the equipment, and started to film. They had been waiting for this day.

“Oh, look! The bride on the posters is not Catherine Collins! “Someone finally noticed it.

Everyone looked at the wedding posters.

“It’s Jennifer Brooks! The mother of the children!”

“Wow! What a match!”

Some people also wondered, “What about the news before?” Didn’t it say that Mr. Marsh was going to marry Ms. Collins?”

“What a surprise! Rich families are just mysterious.”

“We don’t have to care, anyway, it is our honor to be invited. It makes no diffidence who the bride is. Now we should check the equipment again, the wedding cars should be coming soon.”

“I think it’s a wise chose for Mr. Marsh to marry the children’s mother.”

“Yes, Ms. Collins is helpful at work. But she isn’t necessarily a good wife. Life and work should be separated.”

After that.

A motorcade led by a limited-edition Lamborghini slowly drove into the venue. Countless photographers pointed the camera at them.

Under the glow, the car door opened.

The reporters stood in the designated area and quickly started shooting!

Ivan got out of the car and appeared in everyone's sight like a holy prince, and his deep eyes carried a touch of tenderness. He was always the focus of the audience wherever he went.

The gentleman bent down and stretched out his hand. In the expectant eyes of everyone, Ivan led his bride out of the car.