

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 437

Catherine hadn't seen Ivan for a long time. She had missed him greatly.

Therefore, she cherished every second here with him. Staring at him, she became obsessed again.

However, Ivan ran out of patience, narrowing his eagle-sharp eyes on her. His gaze sent a chill down her spine.

After returning to her senses, Catherine rushed out of the room.

"I wonder how much you love him and care about him." Catherine rushed to Jennifer in anger. She snarled, "You hoodoo!"

Jennifer was taken aback.

"Jennifer Brooks!" Catherine scolded her, "Since Ivan was with you, he's been in danger frequently. Do you want to murder him?"

"Fuck off!"

The roar made the two women look in that direction. At the door, Ivan gazed at Catherine in a fury, a storm surging in his eyes.

Catherine paled when seeing his anger.

"No one wants to see you here," Ivan bit out ruthlessly, "Get the fuck out of my sight! Now!"

Catherine had her pride. She immediately calmed down and put away her care for him. After casting Jennifer a hostile glance, she turned away.

Jennifer could tell how intense her hatred was but didn't know what to speak.

After watching Catherine stride out of the living room, Jennifer saw Ivan return to the room. Realizing something, she followed him.

The temperature in the room had dropped.

"She loves you truly..." Jennifer muttered. Catherine came here so hurriedly that she even hadn't dried her hair. "Probably you should treat her better."

Sitting on the bed, Ivan stared at her unhappily.

Jennifer looked into his eyes while standing before him, his eyes full of ice.

Pressing her lips, she realized why he was annoyed.

Therefore, she explained, "I didn't mean to do it. On the way back to Emerald Bay, I called Jordan to ask him to help you pack belongings to save time, but your mother was there..."

Ivan didn't reply, still staring at her coldly as if he wanted to figure out if she lied.

His gaze made Jennifer's hair stand on end, as he had never looked at her in this way before.

Spencer noticed the abnormality between them, looking over. He frowned in silence, lost in thought.

"All right. All right." Jennifer compromised and apologized, "It's all my fault. I've been too careless. Can you stop being mad at me? It has already happened. I'll be more cautious in the future."

She apologized because she wanted Ivan to cheer up. His mood would impact the recovery of his wound.

Ivan sucked in his breath and decided to forgive her.

Holding her hand, he pinched her fingers gently. His expression eased. "Sorry... I'm not mad at you. I'm mad at myself, Jennie."

How Spencer wished to beat him up!

'Not mad at her? Why did you pull a long face, then? You scared Jennie. She apologized, but it took you a long time to hesitate before forgiving her.'

Ivan gently pulled Jennifer, wrapping his arms around her waist in Spencer's presence. Pressing his cheek against her belly, he looked like a child without a sense of security.

Spencer was so fed up with his movements, feeling his heart broken.

Outside the floor-to-ceiling window, Catherine watched the scene, feeling frustrated.

Mixed feelings surged in her chest, making her fingers clench. She bowed her head while sobbing.

Once again, she felt that she was just an outsider to Ivan.

She had accompanied him for almost two decades, but another woman had gained his heart.

Catherine inwardly called herself a loser.

She slowly turned around, tears streaming down her cheeks. She staggered toward her red Bentley.