Surprised Wife With Twins Chapter 463

Although Aubree said in a calm tone, she was disappointed.

Her son had changed a lot since he met Jennifer and Spencer.

He was no longer the boy who loved her so much that he would rush into the fire to save her.

He was no longer the boy who cared about no one else but his mother.

Aubree hated Jennifer and Spencer. What had they done to Ivan?

She got into her Limo. Although she was deeply worried about Ivan's injury, she didn't ask any more questions.

Rowan was here, Ivan should be fine.

In the room in the house, Rowan took off Ivan's coat for him and found him a set of clean clothes to change into.

He filled the bathtub with hot water for Ivan. "Go take a shower and wash away the smell on gasoline on you. Anyway, the bleeding has stopped."

"Okay. Thank you."

After Aubree left, Jennifer held Ivan's arm and said to him, "Take a shower first and I will help you bandage your wound later."

"Will you help me take a shower?" Ivan blurted out.

He then held Jennifer's wrists. Looking at the bruises on then, he couldn't help feeling sorry.

"It doesn't hurt at all." Jennifer got into his embrace and hugged him. Tears filled her eyed again.

"Do you know how scared I was?" She asked um a low voice. "I didn't want you to come save me at all. I'm not afraid of death, but I'm afraid I might get you killed."

Ivan felt guilty.

He held her into his arms. "Jennie, do you know what I'm afraid of? I'm afraid of losing you."

He said, "I'm sorry you had to go through it. It will never happen against. I promise."

"We will stay alive, cherish and love each other. "Jennifer had learnt a lot.

"Shall we take a shower together?" Ivan proposed. "I have been badly injured. I need someone to help me." He acted pitiful.

Jennifer looked into his eyes and nodded. She knew what was on his mind.

The housekeeper found them two sets of clean clothes.

Jennifer felt the water temperature for him.

She unbuttoned his shirt for him and helped him take off his clothes. She had been very careful.

The moment Ivan got into the bathtub, he grabbed Jennifer's wrist and pulled her into his arms.

"Ah!"

Jennifer was caught off guard and fell into his arms.

The water splashed.

Jennifer immediately got up and asked nervously, "Are you okay? Did I hurt you?"

Ivan's wound was on nis back, near his shoulder. His wound didn't touch the water.

Seeing Jennifer, he had felt pain no more.

Jennifer was his most effective medicine.

Ivan carefully washed her face for her.

And Jennifer did the same for him.

The atmosphere was romantic.

Ivan held her cheeks and kissed her on the lips.

Jennifer sat on top of him and kissed him back.

Ivan cherished the moment.

"It's over now. It's all over." After the kiss, Ivan hugged her. "I won't put you in danger again."

He was still blaming himself. He didn't want to recall the two hours of fear of losing her again.

Jennifer put her head against his chest and listened to his heartbeat. "Spencer didn't mean for any of these to happen. Can you not blame him?"

"I don't." In Ivan's eyes, Spencer was still a boy.

Everyone was stupid when they were young.

Besides, what Spencer had done really moved him.

In particular, when he knelt down in front of Hanson, Ivan saw a new him he had never met. To save Jennifer, he became so humble.