

## Surprised Wife With Twins Chapter 475

It was at night.

In the Kelsington Bay. Sitting at the table, on which there were delicate dishes cooked by the chef, Aubree didn't have any appetite.

It was quite in the big house.

Aubree kept thinking about Jennifer's words to her.

About being tolerant and being happy.

Her words repeated in her mind.

She got annoyed when she thought of it and hated Jennifer.

Did she think she know everything? That she was a saint? She was just showing off Ivan's love for her.

In the Emerald Bay.

After tucking the kids in, Jennifer poured a glass of water and took a pill back to the bedroom.

Ivan was sitting by the window and reading under the gentle lights.

Jennifer felt drawn to him as she looked at him.

Hearing the footsteps, Ivan turned around and looked at her standing there.

Their eyes met.

Jennifer smiled at him. She was beautiful when she smiled.

Ivan put the book down and drank the water she brought him.

Jennifer put the pill close to his lips.

Ivan swallowed it.

"I don't have a stomach problem anymore." Ivan put down the glass and held her hand, his eyes filled with gratitude.

"I know." Jennifer's gaze was always so gentle. She said, "This is the last pill."

"Thank you, honey." Ivan hugged her waist and put his forehead against her belly.

He thought of the "third child" Spencer talked about in the afternoon and couldn't help smiling.

He stood up. "Come." He carried her in his arms.

“Ah!” Jennifer was caught off guard. “Put me down! You were injured! What are you doing?” She didn’t struggle, for fear of hurting him.

But Ivan didn’t put her down.

He carried her to the bed and unbuttoned his shirt.

“What are you...” Jennifer was startled, “You can’t...”

“I can’t?” Ivan got onto her and bit her earlobe gently, “Why can’t I?”

“But your wound...” Jennifer stopped him, “It might be torn again.”

“No, it won’t.” Ivan kissed her on the neck, chin, lips... The gentle kisses gradually turned into passionate ones.

Jennifer’s heart raced.

They had sex all night.

The next day, at four in the morning.

In an apartment.

Catherine was standing there, drawing the curtains aside and looking out of the window.

She looked lonely.

She dreamed of Ivan just now. He was holding her hands and promising he would love her forever.

But then, he disappeared somehow.

Catherine woke up from the heartbreaking turnout to the cruel reality.

She could never have him. Not even in her dreams.

She couldn’t fall sleep now. She had been losing sleep recently.

She couldn’t even get to see Ivan.

There were few stars in the sky. It seemed that it was going to rain soon, the sky was gloomy.

To Catherine, life was hopeless now. She wanted to get back on her feet but couldn’t. She didn’t know how long this would last.

She had never been in a relationship with Ivan, but she felt like going through a hangover.

He had never loved her, while she felt like she had loved him for several lives.



