

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 322

Under the bright sun, Jennifer looked at him in a daze. She couldn't return to her senses for a while.

Ivan stared at her intensely and sincerely.

Jennifer wondered if it was her dream, as the scene made her feel unreal.

She doubted if she had an illusion while staring at his handsome face that was sparkling under the sun.

They locked eyes, ignoring everything around them.

Ivan's eyes were fully occupied by her, and she was attracted by him completely.

Catherine gaped at the scene on the stage in disbelief. She staggered backward, and Spencer helped her up.

She seemed to have no strength, her legs weakening. She couldn't believe what she had seen.

Ivan proposed to Jennifer Brooks in kindergarten. Had his memory recovered?

Spencer was also shocked, wondering what Ivan was doing.

All the parents were discussing.

Ivan continued, "I haven't divorced Jennie yet, nor have we held our wedding ceremony."

"I know you must be confused." He glanced at the audience. "I've been preparing for a grand wedding for several months. It's for Jennie."

"My gosh!"

"Mr. Marsh, you mean... you're not going to marry Catherine Collins?" a parent asked boldly in curiosity, whose question also bothered others.

All people on the scene looked at Ivan, holding their breath, all their ears.

Instantly, the scene was blanketed by silence.

Catherine's heart sank. She gazed at Ivan, who was kneeling on the stage, without blinking.

Ivan wasn't annoyed. Instead, he answered calmly, "You might not understand the complicated situations in the influential families. Has any of you heard I declare I love her?"

His words were like sharp daggers, stabbing harshly into Catherine's heart.

She gaped at Ivan and couldn't believe he had said such mean words in public.

Another parent asked, "Will you marry Catherine Collins?"

“No, I won’t,” Ivan answered without hesitating. Still kneeling, he held Jennifer’s hand while holding the microphone. He emphasized, “I will never marry Catherine Collins.”

Catherine gritted her teeth, tears welling up in her eyes.

Jennifer wore a light-blue dress today. Staring at Ivan on the stage, she still doubted if she was dreaming. Her heart was softened, and she wished she would never wake up if it was a dream...

However, she knew that Ivan would never belong to her as soon as they left the stage.

They came to the kindergarten to publicly display affection for their children’s sake.

Ivan added in a mellow voice, “If a man cannot even make his own decision on whom to marry, what will be the meaning of his life?”

Catherine couldn’t stand there and listen anymore.

In tears, she flinched and sat back in Spencer’s car.

Sitting on the passenger’s seat, she couldn’t help shedding tears. Her heart tightened fiercely as if it was cracking in silence.

Spencer followed her to the car, looking at her. Suddenly, he felt sorry for Catherine.

When Spencer was little, Ivan was super busy, and Catherine always helped Spencer whenever he was in trouble.

She also kept trying to make him reconcile with Ivan. She helped Ivan in every aspect, not just at work.

Spencer could tell she had given out a lot in her relationship with Ivan. However, she was hurt the most.

Last time, Spencer even slapped her for Jennifer.

Recalling it, he felt apologetic.

Spencer pulled out a tissue for her in silence.

Catherine was sitting against the backseat like a puppet, tears streaming down her cheeks. She was overwhelmed by the indescribable sorrow.

Frowning, Spencer heaved a sigh and drove away.

All the parents put Ivan’s action on live broadcast earlier, which Ivan had expected earlier.

The videos were spread wildly online, raising an uproar among the netizens.

Over 80% of netizens supported them being together as they had two children already.

Another 20% showed sympathy for Catherine, feeling it was unfair to her.

In Kelsington Bay, Aubree watched the news. Covering her chest, she sat on the sofa with difficulty. The pain spread all over her body.

“Madam Aubree, what’s wrong?” Pippa happened to see it. She hurriedly put down the tray, rushed over, and helped her up. “Madam Aubree, are you feeling unwell?”

Aubree’s phone dropped to the ground, and Pippa darted on it and saw the scene.

When she checked on Aubree again, the latter had fallen to the sofa in pain, gasping for breath.

Pippa calmly grabbed the landline phone and dialed the emergency number.