

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 224

Jennifer had already checked out of the hotel and was about to leave New York. But she didn't feel well now.

Before Jennifer could answer, Spencer saw a white Maserati parked over, "Come with me." He held her arm and walked her to the car. Then, he opened the door for her. "Come, I'll take you back to the hotel first."

Jennifer didn't refuse, because she was suffering from the stomachache.

"Mrs. Marsh?" Riley, who was driving, turned to look at them and greeted Jennifer. "Mrs. Marsh, nice to see you."

"Nice to see you, too." Jennifer smiled awkwardly.

"Head back to the hotel and book another room," Spencer said to Riley, then, he asked Jennifer again, "You are really not going to the hospital?"

"I'm not going." Jennifer leaned on the back of the seat and put her bag on her knees. Then, she changed the subject, "Why are you in New York? Have you just arrived?"

"Yes," Spencer answered, "My friends are here for a competition about cyberspace security. I came to instruct them."

"Have you finished shooting the play?"

"Not yet. But a few days off won't affect it." Spencer smiled. He didn't change at all.

They soon arrived at the hotel.

Spencer walked Jennifer upstairs to the room Riley had just booked for her.

After entering the room, he asked, "I was wondering why you are here alone. Where's he?"

Jennifer looked at him and didn't know how to answer.

"Did you two have a fight?" Spencer observed her expression. "Just a guess."

"Not really." Jennifer sighed and walked towards the French window. "Are you all staying here?"

"Yeah."

"Thank you for today," Jennifer stopped, turned around and spoke.

"You are welcome. It's not a big deal." Spencer smiled and reminded her, "The burglars and thieves in New York are dangerous. Don't fight them directly next time you run into them. I knew someone who died because of this."

Jennifer didn't take it seriously. She was confident in herself.

"I mean it." Spencer looked worried. "Don't do it again next time."

Jennifer nodded, "Got it."

With his hands in his pockets, Spencer was about to leave. "I'm going to my friends now. Their match is the day after tomorrow. Call me if you need anything. Just lie down and have some rest."

"I will."

After seeing him out of the room, Jennifer stopped smiling.

She sighed with exhaustion, put the bag down on the bed. Her stomachache was getting more and more severe.

Taking a glass of water, she took off her shoes and lay down on the bed.

In the helicopter to New York.

Aubree had been overwhelmed by all the crying. If she could, she'd trade her life for her son's.

She regretted it now. It must be her stubbornness that might have killed her son...

If she didn't meddle in his marriage and his choices, maybe he would still be fine.

Or... If Jennifer didn't come into his world, he would still be fine...

This was the weakness in human nature, she had to find an excuse to justify herself.

Catherine had been numb with the heartbreaking pain and the physical pain. There was only one thought on her mind now, which was that if Ivan died, she wouldn't live alone in this world without him.

Ivan had been her only motivation her whole life.

In a hotel in New York.

Jennifer lay on the bed, covered with the quilt. The stomachache kept getting worse and she couldn't help wincing in pain.

As a doctor herself, she couldn't tell why exactly.

This wasn't a diarrhea. She could be sure of this.

And she wasn't on her period either.

She lay there and thought that she would be fine after some resting.

"Are you asleep?" The door of the room was opened and Spencer came in.