

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 225

Jennifer sat up from the bed and was somehow nervous. "How did you get in?"

"With the room card." Spencer put the dessert he had brought her on the table and asked, "Do you want some desserts? It's freshly-made. Are you feeling any better?"

Jennifer bit her lips. "Not really." Then, she lifted the quilt and got out of the bed.

"What?" Spencer turned to look at her and walked over to help her up. "Should we go to the hospital? You don't have to tough it out."

With his help, she put on her shoes. When she stood up, Spencer saw blood stains on the bed sheet and asked, "Are you on your period?"

"No..." Jennifer followed his gaze and saw it.

At this moment, the stomachache got even worse than before and she couldn't help but fall into his arms weakly.

Spencer held her waist with one hand and grabbed a blanket to cover her lower part of the body, and then, he carried her in his arms and strode out of the room.

All of these were done in just a few seconds.

"Hang in there!" he said to her and rushed into the elevator.

Jennifer looked up at him and saw his jaw, which looked much alike that of Ivan's.

She thought of Ivan again. She really missed him...

Running out of the elevator with Jennifer in his arms, Spencer hailed a taxi and got into the car. "To the hospital, hurry!"

"Yes, sir."

The door was closed and the driver drove to the hospital at a fast speed.

Spencer was wiping the sweat off of her head with a handkerchief and looked worried. "Hang on, we will be there soon."

"Thank you, Spencer..." Jennifer had taken him as her younger brother and felt grateful. "Please don't... tell Ivan... Please..."

Although Spencer had no idea what Ivan had done to her, he didn't really care. "Okay, I won't. But you have to hang on!"

"He... He doesn't know anything about the baby..." Even though it was hurting like hell, Jennifer kept asking Spencer not to tell Ivan any of this.

In the hospital.

Ivan was still in the emergency room, covered with blood and in a coma.

There were several brain surgeons in the emergency room, giving advice and making surgery plan.

"Sir, Mr. Marsh's desire to live is getting weaker and weaker!"

"He keeps moving his lips, but I can't hear what he wants to say!"

"Listen more carefully!"

Two doctors got close to Ivan and listened to him carefully.

While the other doctors were trying to stop the bleeding and giving him blood transfusion, doing everything they could to save his life.

"Jennie... Jennie..." Ivan couldn't feel the pain and kept calling Jennifer's name with his eyes closed.

The doctors finally knew what he was saying. "Jennie?"

"Is that someone's name?"

"Probably."

"Whether she exists or not, inform Mr. Marsh's family. We need to find this Jennie person."

At this time, the helicopter had arrived in New York and landed on the rooftop of the hospital.

Aubree, Pippa and Catherine got off the plane and ran towards the elevator.

They soon arrived at the door of the emergency room. All of them were with red eyes.

"Madam Aubree, Ms. Collins." Ivan's men greeted them, all with a heavy heart.

Pippa and Riley escorted Aubree to the closed door of the emergency room. Aubree slowly reached out and touched the door. This was the closest she could get with her son at this moment.

Her sighted was blurred, her legs were weak and she was trembling.

However, none of this could be compared to the mental stress she was feeling now. "Ivan... My son... You have to hold on..."

The operation light was on, Ivan's life was still in danger.

Catherine broke down. She burst into tears, but was still restrained at the thought that they were in a hospital now.

Aubree slowly turned her head and asked in a low voice, "How did it happen exactly?"