

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 233

In the meantime, Spencer walked into the ward with the report in his hand. But he didn't see Jennifer. His brow furrowed.

What was happening?

Her shoes were still there and the quilt almost entirely fell onto the ground.

"Jennifer?" Spencer rushed to the bathroom but there was no one in there.

He thought she checked out regardless of the doctor's advice. But then he turned around and found that the bag she cherished very much was still there.

Also, she wouldn't leave without her shoes on.

Spencer had a bad feeling. He hurriedly walked out, "Jennifer! Jennifer!" He was running, not missing a single corner.

Jennifer felt so cold like she was in an ice cave after getting driven out of the operation room.

The nurse looked at everyone there calmly and asked, "Now we don't have enough Rh-negative blood in our blood bank. So does anyone here have the same Rh-negative blood type?"

Aubree's face turned colorless. Because Ivan's father was the only one with Rh-negative blood in the Marsh family except for Ivan himself.

Blood shortage in such a huge hospital never came into her mind.

Those assistants of Ivan's shook their heads, "I don't."

"Me either."

"I wish I had."

"Not the same type."

Everyone knew that Rh-negative blood was very rare.

"Madam Aubree, how about you?" Rowan stared at her who would most likely have it, "You are his mother. What's your blood type?"

"Neither am I." She was heartbroken.

Jennifer regained composure and suddenly she thought of someone.

At this moment, Spencer happened to reach this corner. He saw Jennifer and she was about to run to him.

Their eyes met. Spencer frowned and then walked toward her with an impassive face.

But Jennifer was dashing toward him, "Spencer! Is your blood type Rh-negative?" She grabbed his arm, "Is it?"

Spencer felt worried seeing her bare feet and swollen face.

"What are you doing here?" Spencer scolded, "Shouldn't you be resting after surgery? And why do you want to know my blood type?"

Spencer then noticed Aubree behind them but he didn't recognize her. He had seen her with the mask on but not after she recovered.

However, Aubree recognized him the second she saw him. She had been investigating him all these years and had seen many of his pictures.

Spencer was a bastard that shouldn't have been born in Aubree's eyes.

Her breathing became heavy and her face looked livid. Spencer and Jennifer knew each other? Did they get close to Ivan with ulterior motives?

"Is your blood type negative?" Jennifer was torn with anxiety, "Answer me!"

"Yes."

"Could you save him?" Jennifer said with a pale face, "He got in a car accident because of me. Now they are short of Rh-negative blood. He might not make it..."

Spencer frowned. He darted his gaze at the door of the operation room, at Rowan, at everyone standing there, and, he finally fixed his eyes at Aubree.