

## **Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 238**

Ivan had been secretly helping Spencer since growing up, but they almost had zero communication with each other.

Spencer also knew that Ivan didn't even like him, and that his help was merely out of the responsibility and debt that he owed him.

Keeping the woman Ivan loved around him didn't give Spencer any pleasure, because he truly liked her.

Upstairs, Jennifer took the pills, put down the cup, and then fell asleep.

It was an exhausting night as she was thinking about Ivan and dreaming about him, too.

Jennifer felt remorseful. And she couldn't help thinking what if she had gone across the street a moment after.

VIP room, hospital, New York.

In the bedroom of the luxury suite, Ivan finally got out of danger after 36 hours of surgery. It seemed like his body was patched together from broken pieces, and no one dared to touch him.

Catherine became gaunt lately and her tears ran dry. She was sitting by the bed and staring at him, eyes fixed.

"When will he wake up?" Aubree asked the doctor with distress.

The doctor replied with a serious face, "It's all up to him."

She was taken aback, "What do you mean?"

At this time, Rowan added, "It means that Mr. Marsh might be in a vegetative state." Rowan cut to the chase.

Bam!

His words were like a thunder out of the blue, shattering the last hope Aubree and Catherine had been holding on to. They were all heartbroken and looked at Rowan at a loss.

Two weeks later.

Fourteen days and nights had passed in Arkpool City.

Jennifer slowly opened her eyes. She was lying on her side and blinking without moving.

She had been having nightmares and waking from them for a fortnight.

And she didn't talk much.

She didn't even make any response to the sound of knocking.

Tammy opened the door and then walked to the bed, "Ms. Brooks, it's a nice day out there. How about having your breakfast downstairs? Mr. Lawrence is waiting for you."

Jennifer didn't reply.

Tammy added, "He said he would bring it upstairs to you if you don't go down."

Jennifer missed Ivan so much.

She didn't know what happened to him after she left the hospital.

Tammy sighed at the thought of the awkward relationship between Spencer and Jennifer recently, and said, "Ms. Brooks, Mr. Lawrence has also been weak lately. He went shooting the show and got you the mobile phone himself after donating 1200cc of blood. And he already fainted twice."

1200cc of blood?

Jennifer was startled. She struggled to stand up and looked at Tammy in disbelief.

Tammy then smiled, "You wanna go downstairs? I'll wait outside when you get changed." The doctor also said that she should have had a walk after staying indoor for half a month.

Tammy walked out and closed the door in a gentle manner.

Five minutes later.

Jennifer opened the door. 1200cc of blood? Was he crazy?

She appeared in front of Tammy after tidying herself up.

Tammy said to her cheerfully with a smile, "Morning, Ms. Brooks."

"Morning," Jennifer replied without any emotions. She looked at Tammy indifferently and then walked toward the stairs.

Jennifer then walked into the dining room. She smelled lilies and saw those two bunches of yellow lilies over there.

They were all fresh with dew.

"Ms. Brooks, Mr. Lawrence got them for you from the shop this morning. He said you would love it."

Jennifer noticed that Spencer was looking at her while sitting on a chair in a white hoodie, and a glass of milk in his hand.

Their eyes met.

Spencer was amazed, because her expressionless face still looked gorgeous.