

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 426

Spencer watched as the police subdued Hanson and he walked over.

"Help him get into the car," Jennifer said, "I will drive. We need to get him to Rowan's first. We can pull out the knife here."

"Let me drive." Spencer opened the door of the driver's seat.

Jennifer was worried. "You are also injured."

"But I can still drive," as he said, he sat down on the passenger's seat.

Jennifer didn't have time to argue with him and looked over at Pippa. "Pippa, drive Mr. Marsh's car back, we are going to Dr. Watson's."

Pippa was standing beside the road, holding two bouquets of lilies and nodded in a daze. She had been scared out of her wits.

She had never seen real-life fighting before, and it looked so dangerous. They might get killed.

The police were dealing with the case. Jennifer had made it clear to them on the phone. Since it was about Ivan Marsh, the police all took it very seriously.

"Let's head to Rowan's." Jennifer got into the car and was nervous inside. However, she acted cool.

The car was started.

Holding the steering wheel with both hands, Spencer looked ahead with a frown. He had also been hurt, but he could hold on.

In the back seat, Jennifer was helping Ivan lean against her.

Seeing the knife stabbed in his back and looking at the painful expression on his face, she felt sorry and said, "Hang on. We can't pull out the knife here. Your life might be in danger."

"I know," Ivan said in a low voice, his forehead sweating.

As long as Jennifer was safe.

Spencer got mixed feelings. Ivan took the stab for him.

The Volvo was running on the road towards Rowan's place.

Jennifer called Rowan and told him everything that had happened. Rowan was in shock.

However, Ivan picked up his phone and called the police again. He said in a deep voice, "No one is allowed to bail Hanson out."

"Yes, Mr. Marsh." The police got what he meant.

Spencer also knew what he was doing. He was protecting him. Ivan was worried that Hanson might do it again. That guy was a desperado.

A few minutes later, the car, in an extremely fast speed, was stopped in the yard in front of Rowan's house.

Spencer quickly got out of the car and opened the door of the back seat. He saw that the back of Ivan's clothes had been stained red by the blood and saw the knife that was still stabbed in his back. His heart ached.

He reached out his arm to Ivan without saying anything.

Ivan didn't turn to look at his face, he stared at Spencer's hand and time seemed to have stopped.

Jennifer also saw this. She felt somehow happy for them.

The next second, Ivan gave Spencer his hand and with the help of Jennifer, he was about to get out of the car.

With every move, he felt pain from his back.

Spencer and Jennifer supported him towards the living room.

In a room on the first floor, the surgical desk and all kinds of medical equipment were ready, as well as the things needed for bleeding-stopping.

After they walked into the living room, Rowan came out.

"How did this happen?" He took over Ivan, who had lost a lot of blood, from Spencer. "God, there's so much blood."

Spencer stood there still and watched them entering the operation room.

In his mind, he kept thinking about the moment when Ivan took the knife for him and pushed him away.

Didn't he think of the consequences?

The living room was brightly-lit. Regardless of the pain in his body, Spencer was worried about Ivan, who was in the operation room.

He had also gotten injured and there were bruises at the corner of his mouth. However, he didn't feel the pain at all because he was too preoccupied by the worries.

Jennifer was also a doctor. She was extremely calm and helped Rowan with the surgery, however. Only she herself knew how heartbreaking this was for her.

"Give him some anesthetic," she said, wiping the sweat off Ivan's forehead with a towel.

“There’s no need for that,” Rowan said, “Taking out the knife only takes one second.” Then he grabbed a towel and put it in front of Ivan’s mouth. “Bite this and hang on.”