

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 115

Jennifer wanted to struggle by instinct, feeling his anger, but he bit her more fiercely.

Each second watching them suffocated Catherine.

In the end, Jennifer gave up. She stopped struggling, relaxing while hunching over him. She blinked, gazing at him.

For a moment, Ivan felt that she was like a gentle rabbit lying obediently on his chest.

At the door, Catherine clenched her fists.

She couldn't stand this scene but had to keep her pride and elegance when watching them.

Seeing Jennifer stop struggling, Ivan released her.

Jennifer instantly stood up and pulled a paper napkin to wipe her lips. Unconsciously, she raised her head, taking in the woman at the door.

When did she arrive?

"Ahem, ahem," Jennifer reminded Ivan.

When Ivan looked her way, Catherine strode into the ward while gazing at him to purposely ignore Jennifer.

"I heard you were in the hospital, so I came here to see you on behalf of the company's senior executives." She stopped in front of the bed, feeling upset and sorry for him. She asked gently, "What did the doctor say? Are you alright?"

Before Ivan answered, Jennifer was about to leave the ward, but he reacted quickly to grab her wrist again.

She had to stop.

"Where are you going?" Ivan ignored Catherine, gazing at the woman who was about to leave.

Jennifer was frustrated. Three were too crowded at this moment, and the atmosphere was too weird. She wondered why he couldn't feel it.

"Your husband is sick and in a hospital. The deputy president came to see me as the representative of the company's senior executive," Ivan complained, "You are my wife. Shouldn't you be with me 24 hours?"

Jennifer felt awkward.

However, he gently pulled her to sit on the edge of his bed.

They do PDA again in Catherine's presence.

Catherine felt too upset, afraid she would faint from anger if continuing to stay.

"Please rest well. Don't worry about the businesses in the company. I'll help you deal with them."
Catherine darted at him and turned away.

She didn't walk fast, but Ivan didn't stop her either. He even didn't thank her.

In the corridor, the heartache almost suffocated Catherine. She wondered why she had run to the hospital. Seeking to be stimulated or be pissed?

On the way back to the company, she gripped the steering wheel, realizing she had been utterly defeated.

The ward.

Jennifer pulled out her hand and stood up. "She's gone. Stop acting."

"Who's acting?" Ivan stared at her. "We're married. Why should we act?"

However, Jennifer felt weird, wondering why he knew she had reencountered Spencer again.

That place was indeed remote.

While in a daze, she felt Ivan looking at her with inquisitive eyes.

"You know what?" The corner of Ivan's mouth lifted. "Spencer Lawrence has closed his club for you. He dismissed his team members and gave up his dream."

"What kind of club?" Jennifer had no idea.

"If you still date him, I can't guarantee if anything else will happen," Ivan warned her, "Probably you'll never see Alfie and Diana again."

Jennifer's expression changed suddenly. She could tell he was seriously warning her from his eyes.

"I don't have much patience. I won't remind you of this matter again."

"You are a demon." Jennifer looked into his eyes coldly. "Why did you close Spencer's club? You care about him, don't you?"

"Stop mentioning him in my presence," he bit out unhappily, "Never want to hear his name from your lips."

Hmm? Was he jealous?

Jennifer stared at him and was amused.

Suddenly, Ivan's phone rang, which was in his briefcase.

“Get it for me,” he asked her naturally.

The ringing tone continued. Ivan was on a drip, so he couldn’t get off the bed.

Jennifer fetched the phone for him and accidentally saw the caller ID. It was his mother.

She passed the phone to him. Ivan glanced at the screen and looked up at her. “You answer it.”