

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 222

When Aubree heard it, her heart skipped a beat and she felt the world spinning.

Pippa was shocked and she held the phone tightly in her hand, "How serious?" Her voice quavered.

"He's still in the emergency room. The doctor asked me to call you and said that you should be prepared, he might not..."

Pippa felt weak all over and her face turned ghastly pale. Then, the man continued, "He might not make it..."

"I see..." with tears, she mumbled, "We will be there right away. Call us if there's anything..." Then, she put the phone down.

She couldn't take it. How did Ivan...

She tried to calm down. When Pippa looked at Aubree, she saw her staggering back with her mouth open and eyes glazed.

"Ma'am!" Pippa hurried over to support her, "Ma'am!"

Aubree managed not to fall. She was overwhelmed and felt it hard to breath.

Four teary eyes locked. They were both in shock.

"Ivan..." Aubree tried to suppress the uneasiness in her, "We are going to New York! Get the helicopter here!"

"Okay, I'll go make a phone call now." After making sure Aubree could stand still, Pippa went to make a call.

At this moment, a red Bentley was parked in the yard and Linda got out of the driver's seat. She went to open the door to the passenger seat for Catherine. "Ms. Collins."

Catherine was helped out of the car with the photo album in her hands.

After Pippa made the phone call, she walked back to Aubree and watched Linda and Catherine come in.

"Auntie Aubree." Catherine was holding the photo album and with a smile on her pale face. But when she saw Pippa steadying Aubree, who obviously didn't look good, she asked, "Auntie, are you ok?"

As if startled, Aubree's face was covered with fear.

"Auntie..." Seeing her like this, Catherine got a shock. "What's wrong? Did anything happen?"

Aubree slowly turned to look at her and said with a quavering voice, "Ivan had a car accident. It was serious and he... he might die..."

The album in Catherine's hands was dropped to the ground and her face became even paler.

She staggered back and was supported by Linda.

The helicopter soon landed in the yard.

Andrew came over with several of his men. Aubree anxiously walked out of the house and almost stumbled and fell several times.

“Ma’am!” Pippa hurriedly steadied her, “Be careful.”

Then, Andrew and Pippa helped her in the helicopter.

“I’m going with you!” Catherine finally realized what had happened and chased after them.

“Ms. Collins!” Linda grabbed her hand. “You can’t go! You have to go back to the hospital! You haven’t recovered yet.”

“Haven’t you heard just now? Mr. Marsh had a car accident!” Catherine yelled at her and shook off her hand. “Don’t try to stop me! I’m going! What’s the point of me being alive if he died?”

Then, she bore the pain in her stomach and got into the helicopter.

Pippa helped Aubree sit down on a seat next to the window while Catherine sat opposite them.

She was still in great shock. Worried and sorrow filled her heart and she couldn’t stop crying. She felt heartbroken.

Aubree couldn’t help but cry, burying her head in Pippa’s neck.

The helicopter took off...

There was silence and sadness in the air.

Pippa pursed her lips and kept shedding tears. She looked out of the window with her mind in a blank. She thought of the words she had said to Ivan. Were they too harsh?”

If she hadn’t said those words, would he have... felt better?

How did the accident happen? Was he driving?

Hearing Aubree’s wailing, Catherine bit her lips and couldn’t contain the despair surging up in her heart.