

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 223

In Cornell University Hospital in New York.

Ivan, covered with blood, was lying on the surgical table while eight surgeons were fighting with Death for his life.

The top priority now was to stop the bleeding. He had hit his head and fallen unconscious, the doctors called his name and he didn't respond.

All the doctors were extremely stressed, racing with the ticking time.

"Jennie..." Ivan called this name in a low voice with his eyes closed, but the doctor couldn't hear him clearly and didn't have time for it now.

At this juncture, Ivan just wanted to see Jennifer.

Outside the emergency room, his subordinates were waiting anxiously. Not many people knew about Ivan's car accident, not even the senior executives of the New York brand company knew it, so there weren't many people here.

In the terminal building of the JFK Airport, the passengers came and went.

Jennifer stood beside a stone pillar, appreciating the city for the last time. She was about to leave the city.

Not far away from her, a shifty-eyed man had been staring at her and was approaching her.

Just as Jennifer turned around, the man was about to rob her of her bag and run away.

"Ah!" the thief suddenly screamed.

Out of instinct, Jennifer grabbed his hand and he was tripped over.

She pressed him to the ground with her knee and the pain made the thief groan.

At this moment, seeing that everyone had gathered around them, the thief shouted.

"She's a thief! She tried to steal from me! Please, help me! She tried to rob me!"

Jennifer sneered. This was interesting.

Several security guards had walked over and asked what was going on. The thief shamelessly pretended to be the victim and accused Jennifer of stealing from him and beating him up.

Spencer, who had just arrived, happened to see this. Jennifer was pressing a man to the ground and looked so lonely among the on-looking crowd.

Facing the security guard's questioning, Jennifer said with a sneer, "You think I stole from him? You should ask him why he would have a woman's bag with him. Where did he buy the bag and at what

price. You should ask him what's in the bag! Does he have the identity document inside to prove himself? You have just gotten here and you've pre-assumed everything. How ridiculous!"

"Are you okay?" A man walked over and helped her.

Hearing his familiar voice, Jennifer turned around and met his eyes. "You are here? Hold him. I'll call the police."

Spencer pressed the thief to the ground with much strength.

When the police arrived, Jennifer explained what had happened to him and Spencer grabbed the thief's collar. "Let's head to the police department, that is a place for you to be." Then, he handed over the thief to the police and accompanied Jennifer to the police department.

He took Jennifer's bag from the police and soon walked up to Jennifer and handed her the bag, "Check if anything's missing."

"Thank you for coming along. There shouldn't be anything missing. I caught him right on the spot." Although Jennifer said so, she checked the bag. Her teacup, keys, jade pendant, photo album... They were all in there.

"You were really something,"

Spencer said with a smile.

Suddenly, Jennifer felt a stomachache and gasped with a frown.

"What's wrong?" Spencer held her shoulder and asked with concern, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine," Jennifer forced a smile and replied, "Why are you here?"

Spencer found that she looked terrible and asked again, "What's wrong? Do you need me to take you to the hospital?"

"I don't want to go to the hospital."

"Where have you been staying then?" Spencer asked, "I'll take you back for a rest."