

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 227

Two doctors immediately made way for her and turned to look at her. "Come."

Then, Catherine saw Ivan, who was covered in blood and lay on the operation table with his eyes closed. She could hardly see his facial features clearly because of all the blood.

His blood-stained clothes had been torn and there were wires connected to his body.

It was supposed to be terrifying, but Catherine wasn't scared at all. All that she feared was that he might leave her.

Tears streamed down her cheeks and she felt heartbroken.

"Jennie..." with his eyes closed, Ivan mumbled in his coma with a frown.

Catherine walked over and sat down on the stool a doctor had gotten for her. Then, she held Ivan's bloody hand.

His hand was so cold without any warmth...

She kept staring at him with tears and felt the room chilling.

Her heart sank.

She kept his hand in her palms and wanted to make him feel warmer, but it seemed that he could feel nothing.

"Don't cry," the doctor said to her. And then, the doctor bent over to Ivan and whispered in his ear, "Mr. Marsh, Jennie is here and she's holding your hand and crying. You have to stay tough for her."

Ivan had been feeling weaker and weaker, he felt he was about to leave the world, but when he heard the doctor say Jennifer was here, he moved his finger.

Catherine was both happy and sad about this. She was in fear of losing him and every second felt like a long time to her.

The doctors were trying hard to save his life.

In a ward on the same floor in the hospital.

The white curtains were billowing and there was the fragrance of lily in the air.

Jennifer lay on the bed with her eyes closed and in a coma. Her face was a bit pale from the anesthetic.

She frowned in her sleep.

In her dream...

"Jennie, do you know how long I've been searching for you? How could you be so cruel to me?"

Why didn't you call me? You don't even want our kids? Are you heartless?"

Ivan stood on the beach and accused her. "Do you have a heart? You are the cruelest woman in the world and you don't deserve happiness!"

"I'm sorry..." Jennifer stood in front of him and looked into his eyes full of resentment. "I'm sorry..." Her mind was in a mess.

"Sorry?" Ivan shouted, "You said you love me! You said it yourself!"

He kept stepping back and there were mixed feelings in him. "Why couldn't we face whatever problems together?"

If you asked me whom I would choose between you and my mom, I would choose you!"

He really loved her.

With tears, Jennifer walked to him. "Listen to me, Ivan. You have to calm down." She wanted to explain.

But he was fading away. "Do you know how important you are to me now?" As soon as Ivan finished his words, he disappeared from her sight.

"No! Ivan! Ivan!"

In her dream, she kept screaming his name and looking for him. But there was no one else on the beach but her.

In the doctor's office on the same floor.

As Spencer took the medical report from the doctor, he asked, "Is it cleaned?"

"It is. She can still get pregnant," the doctor reminded, "A pregnant woman shouldn't have done any intense movement, especially in the first three months. She had a miscarriage right after vigorous activities, which means she's not in robust health. In her next pregnancy, she has to be more careful."

"Thank you, doctor," Spencer took the report and said, "I got it."

"You are her boyfriend, you should take major responsibility for her miscarriage," said the doctor adjusting his glasses.

Spencer didn't explain but just replied sincerely, "Yes, doctor."