Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 228

"Go see her. She's at her weakest now. After all, she has just lost a baby."

"Okay, thank you, doctor." Spencer walked out of the doctor's office.

"Ivan..." Jennifer slowly opened her eyes in the hospital bed. Staring at the ceiling, she suddenly felt at a loss.

She had a dream of him again.

She missed him more.

"You're awake?"

Hearing this, Jennifer turned her head and saw Spencer standing beside her bed and staring at her expressionlessly with his arms across his chest. She didn't know when he came.

Jennifer felt a bit embarrassed when she looked into his eyes.

"You had a dream?" Spencer curled his lips, "you were calling his name."

"I wasn't," Jennifer denied it and looked away in guilty conscious.

"Why deny it? I've heard it with my own ears," Spencer sat down on the chair and said, "tell me, what happened exactly? Did you two break up?"

Jennifer didn't think there was any need to lie. "Kind of."

"Why?" Spencer stared at her and asked curiously.

His questions kept coming and Jennifer felt pressured and looked at him again, "I'm hungry. I want to eat."

Spencer answered, "Fine." Then, he stood up and left, closing the door.

Lying in bed, Jennifer sighed with relief.

It seemed that she might never be able to forget Ivan for the rest of her life.

How could she? She had loved him.

Although she no longer felt pain in her stomach, she was weak all over. Jennifer sighed. She might have to stay in New York for a while longer now. How vulnerable was she!

Just as Spencer went downstairs, he got a phone call from his teammate, Riley. "Spencer, aren't you coming back to instruct us?"

"I can't go in person, but we can talk on the phone," Spencer replied as he walked towards the hotel lobby. "Jennie's not doing well, I need to stay here for her."

"Why does it have to be you?" Riley blurted out, "she's with him, isn't she? Call him!"

Spencer lowered his eyes, "if there's nothing else, I have to go."

Realizing that he had crossed the line and upset Spencer, Riley sighed. "Okay. Take care of yourself. It seems we are on our own now."

"Win this competition, ok?" Spencer gave the order, "Don't go back to Arkpool if you lose."

Riley laughed, "Alright, alright!"

Spencer then hung up the phone and walked out of the hospital.

He was thinking about buying Jennifer some soup, which would be good for her recovery.

He heard from the doctor that having a miscarriage did more damage to a woman's health than giving birth.

She had to be carefully taken care of, or there must be sequelae.

He hadn't told her about the miscarriage yet, because he was worried that she might be devastated after knowing it.

In the hospital.

The doctors were still busy in the emergency room.

Ivan wasn't doing well. He had lost a lot of blood and had been receiving blood transfusion. He had lost his conscious and was too weak to even call Jennifer's name.

Except for the fact that he had moved his finger once, there was no response from him.

Catherine sat there beside the surgical table and her sight was blurred with tears. She was willing to trade ten years of her life for him to open his eyes.

"Ivan, you have to stay alive," Catherine thought to herself, "I can't live without you. You have two kids! For their sake, you have to pull through this! Do you want to see them parentless?"

She couldn't help shedding tears, which fell on her wrist and wetted her cuff.