

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 229

Catherine had forgotten the fact that she was an injured person herself.

Her whole heart was on Ivan and waiting for him to be out of danger.

"Crap!" the doctor suddenly cursed, "Mr. Marsh has lost all consciousness!"

Catherine was stunned for a few seconds, when she turned to look at the doctors with tears, she saw them moving around the emergency room. One of them was grabbing the AED. "Miss, move!"

Catherine stood up and made way for him, then, the doctors surrounded Ivan and she couldn't see him anymore.

She was under a lot of stress and asked in a hoarse voice, "What does this mean?"

"He might become a vegetable."

Catherine's eyes widened.

"Or he might die."

Catherine was shocked out of her wits. She held her breath and her eyes were red and swollen.

The door of the emergency room was opened from the inside again and Aubree walked up to the doctor.

"Doctor, how is my son? Is he out of danger?" Aubree asked anxiously.

"This is the critical condition notice, I need your signature, ma'am." The doctor handed her a pen.

"No!" Aubree couldn't take it and asked with quavering voice, "Where is Rowan? Call him here to see me! I thought he's one of the best doctors in the world? Why is he here if he couldn't save Ivan? Did he come to send me this?"

Dr. Rowan Watson?

The doctor thought of something again and returned to the emergency room

The door was closed again.

Everyone's hopes were up.

"Ma'am," Pippa held her arm and said, "Have a seat. I'm sure there will be good news. Mr. Marsh is blessed. He had survived from a big fire before!"

Aubree couldn't take in any comforting words and was immersed in sorrow.

Inside the emergency room, in a separated room. Rowan dispensed a bottle of potion at the fastest speed possible, he had been so focused that he couldn't hear any sound. When he was holding the bottle and returning to the emergency room, he met the doctor at the door.

"Dr. Watson, Mr. Marsh is in a coma now! This is bad!"

Rowan walked past her and rushed into the emergency room.

Outside the room.

Aubree was on the verge of emotional breaking down. "Ivan, as long as you can push through this, I'll never force you to do anything against your will. As long as you can stay alive... You can do whatever you want..."

"Ma'am, take a break," Pippa said to her, "I will help you lie down for a while. You are exhausted."

Aubree shook her head with tears, "No. I want to stay here for him."

In the CEO's office in the Marsh Group.

Finnley received a phone call just now and learned the car accident.

He felt as if struck by lightning after he put the phone down.

He had to keep this a secret, or it might cause a panic to everyone in the company.

That meant he was on his own now.

He could handle this, but he was worried about Ivan and wanted to see him in New York. However, he couldn't leave at this moment. He had to keep the Marsh Group together for Ivan.

In the hospital in New York.

Spencer had just bought Jennifer lunch. He carefully chose the food, with soup, eggs, salad and cakes.

Just as he walked into the ward with the food, he saw her getting out of bed.

"What are you doing?" He hurriedly put the food down on the table to help her. "The doctor said you have to stay in bed."

"I want to leave the hospital," Jennifer sat on the edge of the bed and said, "The miscarriage has been taken care of. I can leave now."

"No."

"What do you mean 'no'?" she asked with a smile, "You can't stay here with me always, can you? Your friends have a match and you have to be there."

Then, she was going to put on her shoes.

"You really can't leave the hospital for now," Spencer grabbed her arm to stop her from bending over and emphasized again, "You have to listen to the doctor's words."

"I am leaving. I don't like hospitals," Jennifer said with a frown.

However, Spencer took off her shoes again. "I said, no!" Then, he helped her back in bed and covered her with the quilt. "Just lay down."

"You..." Jennifer was pissed and stared at him. "You can't be so overbearing to me!"

Spencer looked at her and didn't say a word.

"I really have to leave. I don't like it here. Besides, I know my own body. I'm a doctor and I think I can leave now!"