

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 230

Spencer didn't know what to say, but he looked angrier.

"You just told me not to tell Ivan. Does that mean he doesn't even know about your pregnancy?" Spencer said as he grew angrier.

He grabbed her bag and threw it on the bed. "For a cup, a keychain, a pendant and a photo album, you lost a baby. Do you think it's worth it?"

"These aren't as worthless as you think they are. They mean a lot to me." Jennifer didn't know if she was explaining to Spencer or herself.

Spencer said in a bossy way, "Just lay down on the bed and do as the doctor said. You can't leave."

Jennifer sat on the bed with her hands on her belly. "I'm sorry, child."

At the emergency room, Aubree had been overwhelmed with sadness and passed out in Pippa's arm.

"Ma'am! Ma'am!

"Go call a doctor!"

"Doctor! Doctor! Someone passed out here!"

Soon, another group of medical staff came and helped Aubree into another ward. The doctor checked for her and got her on an infusion. Pippa had also been exhausted, but she had to take care of Aubree here.

She had also shed a lot of tears, but she looked much better than Aubree. When she cried, she never made a sound.

She sat beside the bed, holding Aubree's hand and stayed with her.

Two hours later.

Aubree finally woke up. She asked Pippa, "Pippa, how is Ivan now?" She asked and was about to get out of the bed.

Two nurses and Pippa immediately stopped her.

"Ma'am, you have to take care of yourself first. I bed you! Let them check on you first."

Then, the two nurses started to examine her body using the device.

Aubree felt worn out. Lying in bed, she stared at the ceiling blankly and wished she could suffer all this for Ivan.

Ten minutes later...

The nurses were checking the form while chatting.

“Do you think the lady in Room 606 is Mrs. Marsh? She looked exactly like the woman in the poster. I don’t think there would be two identity persons in the world that look so alike, right?” A nurse couldn’t help asking, “Although her face was pale, she was still beautiful.”

“She just had a miscarriage. I feel sorry for her.”

“What do you think has happened between she and Mr. Marsh? The man who’s taking care of her is not Mr. Marsh. How strange.”

“But that man is really handsome. And he seems to really care about her!”

The nurses chatted and Pippa and Aubree heard every word they had said.

Pippa saw that Aubree’s face suddenly changed. She was clenching her fists with hatred in her eyes.

The nurses left the room after finishing the check-ups.

Aubree was in a fit of anger and she kept gasping.

“Ma’am, I’m sure it’s not Mrs. Marsh. There can’t be such a coincidence!”

Just as Pippa finished her words, Aubree had gotten out of the bed and said, “I’ll go see if it’s indeed a coincidence!”

“Ma’am!” Pippa grabbed her arm, “No!”

“What? You think it is her, don’t you?” Aubree snorted, put on her shoes and stood up.

“Don’t go to her!” Pippa stopped in front of her. “Andrew was right. You told her to leave and she just did what she was asked!”

Aubree stared at her. “Get out of my way!”

“Ma’am, you aren’t thinking straight now,” Pippa begged, “You have to calm down. Even if you have to see her, you shouldn’t go blame her or accuse her. Instead, you need to ask her to save Mr. Marsh!”