Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 232

Staring at Pippa, Aubree seemed to be a bit sensible now.

Pippa thought Madam Aubree had accepted her suggestion so she made way for her.

Aubree walked out of the ward with grief toward Room 606... She blamed Jennifer for everything that had happened.

She thought her son wouldn't have had the car accident if it weren't for Jennifer.

At this moment, Spencer was at the doctor's office. He checked the paper and then signed on it.

The doctor said, "You have to let her take the meds on time. They are quite bitter, but necessary."

"Okay, thank you, doctor." Spencer bowed to him.

"And also, you have to check this one and sign."

"Sure."

Aubree walked with rage and then stopped outside Room 606.

She held up her hand and pushed the door open ruthlessly.

Jennifer was sitting in bed and wandering off. She then heard the voice and turned around to meet Aubree's red and furious eyes.

She was startled.

And she couldn't believe that Aubree was coming for her.

Aubree stormed toward her with a gaze that seemed like she was going to eat her alive.

She then grabbed Jennifer's slim wrist and jerked it hard before Jennifer knew it.

"What are you doing?" Jennifer tried to break free, "I've already stayed away from him. What do you want this time?"

Aubree stared at her coldly without uttering a word and kept on pulling her out.

"What do you want? Where are we going?" Jennifer didn't want to hurt her. But she couldn't break free from her so she was just dragged out of her ward.

"Let me go! Please say something." Jennifer didn't shout it out loud as they were in a hospital. So she just followed Aubree and asked repeatedly in a low voice, "Where are you gonna take me to?"

"Let me go. Please, just let me go."

"What do you want? Please say something."

"Why are you in New York? What happened?"

Aubree stopped at a corner while dragging Jennifer. She then gripped Jennifer's wrist harder like she was going to kill her for her son's sake.

Jennifer also stopped. She raised her head and found that it was outside the operation room where there was a group of people.

There were Pippa, Andrew, and some other Ivan's assistants whom she had met before.

Everyone looked somber and their expressions became more complicated when they saw Jennifer. Words just wouldn't come out of their mouths.

The lights above the door of the operation room were blinking. Jennifer found it glaring and she had a bad feeling.

"If my son dies, you'll pay for his life with your own." Aubree said to her harshly, "I swear, you'll be the next."

Jennifer finally came to realization what Aubree had just said. She turned around to her, "What happened to Ivan? Is he in there?" Jennifer suddenly panicked, "Is he?"

No one answered. Aubree glowered at her with hatred.

Jennifer's face went ghastly pale with pain coming from her chest. She felt dizzy and muddled and she almost couldn't breathe properly.

Just at this time, the door opened. Catherine walked out from inside like a walking corpse with blood all over her, eyes dead, face tear-stained.

She was just lumbering .

"How is he?" Aubree was surprised by Catherine's look, "Why do you come out?"

"They are saving him. Ivan is in a coma right now..." Catherine was heartbreaking. And her eyes were so blurry with tears that she couldn't see Jennifer.

There was a shade of despair in Jennifer's eyes and her wrist was still grabbed by Aubree, "What...what happened to him? Why is he in there?"

Pippa looked at Jennifer who was standing barefoot with a pale face. She felt sorry for her but there was nothing she could do.

"Mr. Marsh went to find you in New York. He saw you walking across the street and was about to get in a taxi. So he just tried to go through the traffic without looking at the speedy cars. He didn't want to lose you again..."

A car accident!

He had a car accident?

Jennifer again looked at the blinking red light above the door of the operation room. She felt that the world suddenly became silent except for the buzzing in her ears.