

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 245

The moment the bell rang, she was nervous again.

She wanted to know how was Ivan, but she didn't want any bad news... She was nervous, conflicted, uneasy.

"Hello." Rowan's voice came over, It's Rowan."

"It's me." Jennifer spoke softly, "How is he?"

"Master?" Rowan was surprised, "Is this your number?"

"No." She tried to be as calm as possible, "I'm using Spencer's phone. Tell me, how is he now? What's going on? Is he really out of danger?"

"Yes, but he had not woken up yet." Rowan told her truthfully, "I don't know when he'll wake up. He might become vegetative. Or he might wake up someday in the near future."

He wasn't sure at all.

Jennifer asked him, "You're going to find a way to wake him up, right? You're going to try, right?"

She put all her hopes on Rowan.

"He can't be a vegetable!" Jennifer was slightly excited. "He is the chosen one, the legend of the business world. What's the difference between being vegetative and dying?"

"Master..." Rowan's heart was tightening, "I will try, but... I can't promise. So, if I fail, please don't blame me."

Jennifer held the phone in tears, even breathing was painful. "I don't blame you... I only hate myself."

"Are you okay?" Rowan was worried about her mood, "Where are you? Did he treat you well?"

Jennifer comforted Rowan, "He didn't do anything to me. I went with him voluntarily. Otherwise, this place can't trap me. I'm just keeping my promise to stay by his side."

Vegetative...

Ivan had the potential to become vegetative...

Jennifer couldn't accept it.

She lost sleep again that night...

In the next room, there were two empty bottles on the table, and the air smelled of alcohol.

Spencer was still drinking whiskey. He didn't feel well.

If Ivan didn't wake up, what was the point of him snatching Jennifer away?

He just wanted to watch Ivan in pain, watch him go mad! He wanted to show off Jennifer in front of him!

Ivan thought he was invincible. What about now?

Why didn't he wake up?

Spencer had tears in his eyes. His expression was dignified. Deep inside, he wanted Ivan to wake up.

Two months quickly passed.

Jennifer had been staying in the villa all the time. She had never had a smile on her face, and she rarely spoke. She had always been worried about Ivan in her heart.

Now that she's promised Spencer, she would just be a puppet girlfriend for her. She believed that one day, Spencer would understand this was not gonna work.

Spencer went to the crew every day and came home to dinner with her at the end of the day.

They had no communication. But they were at peace.

In a heavily guarded VIP ward in New York.

Catherine had been guarding Ivan for two months. She had no intention of handling things that happened in the company. Finnley handled them well, which made Aubree relieved.

The room was exceptionally silent, with the early summer wind blowing the curtains.

Ivan did not wake up. His wounds had healed. The gauze had been removed. His handsome face was once again revealed.

Just when Catherine couldn't see hope, she saw his bony fingers move unconsciously.

She stared at his hand with wide eyes. For a moment, she thought it was an illusion!