Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 324

Pippa wondered if it was her illusion, gaping at them. Ivan refused to answer the calls earlier. It turned out he was with Jennifer.

"What happened to her?" Ivan paused his pace, looking at Pippa. "What was wrong? Why was she sent to the emergency room?"

He didn't look worried but as calm as during a business negotiation.

Jennifer stared at his side face but failed to figure out what was in his mind.

However, Ivan didn't let go of her hands, gripping her determinedly.

Pippa returned to her senses and bowed at them respectfully. "Good day, Mr. Marsh, Ms. Brooks. Madam Aubree... saw the live broadcast of you in the kindergarten. Then she collapsed onto the sofa while covering her chest..."

So, she was pissed off?

The thought made Jennifer embarrassed with an awkward look. She felt sorry.

Ivan stared at Pippa intensely, his brain working rationally.

"Ms. Brooks, you are a doctor. Could you go in to check on Madam Aubree as well?" Pippa panicked, trying to grasp every opportunity.

Right then, the door of the emergency room was opened. A doctor walked out.

Ivan walked to him with Jennifer. Before Ivan spoke, the doctor bowed at him and said politely, "Mr. Marsh, Madam Aubree was in an emergency. We've tried our best but cannot guarantee anything."

Jennifer pulled her hand from Ivan's palm, walking into the emergency room without hesitation.

Ivan stared at her back, something flashing through his eyes.

The doctor wanted to stop Jennifer, but Pippa pulled him. "Please let her enter. Probably she can help. She's also a doctor. Please trust her."

The doctor pulled her hands away hurriedly, following Jennifer to enter the emergency room.

Ivan watched the scene with his hands stuffed in his trousers pockets, looking careless.

Jennifer entered out of kindness, her heart tightening.

She knew how much Ivan cared about his mother and the family's affection.

The doctor caught up with her. Before stopping her, Jennifer had already stood in front of the operation table.

She frowned as she didn't see any other doctor here.

Only Aubree was lying on the operation table alone, but she looked ruby in anger instead of weak or pale.

Seeing Jennifer, she was taken aback. Then she sat up, her eyes going cold.

"Madam Aubree..." The doctor stopped mid-step. "Sorry for that."

Aubree flicked her hand at him. "It's alright. Watch the door. Don't let them enter."

"Yes, Madam Aubree."

The doctor left. Jennifer roughly figured out what was going on.

'She's pretending, isn't she? Her behavior doesn't match her age at all.'

"If my son won't marry Catherine for one day, I'll refuse to take medicine one day." Aubree gazed at Jennifer icily. "Nothing will change my mind. You promised to leave here but went back on your word."

"Is it because you really like Catherine, or because you just hate me?" Jennifer looked into her eyes and asked calmly, "Or is it only because of your desire to control everything? You don't care how Ivan feels at all. You treat his marriage like a game."

"All mothers in this world want the best for their children." Aubree's eyes were full of disdain and detest. "The better he treats you, the more I believe you'll ruin him."

Jennifer couldn't understand as Aubree was way too extreme.

"There are many examples in history. I must be alert," Aubree continued bluntly, "He even risked his life for you. You'll definitely ruin him."

Jennifer thought she was hopeless.

"I have heart disease," Aubree added, "Although I don't need to be rescued, my situation will worsen as long as I don't take medicine. If you are sensible, you should know what to do."

"I won't let your wish come true, Jennifer Brooks." The longer she stared at Jennifer, the more disgusted she felt. Jennifer looked like the person that she hated the most.

Jennifer looked at her coldly. "You are just an unreasonable lunatic."

Aubree was shocked upon hearing her words.