

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 400

Jordan was also worried.

Pippa came in with roses in her arms, and they asked her, "What's going on with her?"

"She stepped on a small stone when she was going downstairs and accidentally broke her ankle." Pippa told them, "We just came back from Dr. Watson's and took some medicine."

"Is it serious?"

"Not really. Dr. Watson said it will be fine in two or three days, as long as the medicine is applied on time. But she must be in great pain at this moment. She can't even walk on the ground."

Marry and Jordan got worried.

In the bedroom, Ivan carried her to the bed, took off her shoes, and tucked her in, "Have a good rest." Then he dropped a shallow kiss on her forehead.

"I can't fall asleep." She frowned lightly.

Ivan helped her to sit on the bed and handed a book to her, "Then read."

He turned on the stereo and put on some light music.

Then he went back to the study.

As he walked out of the bedroom, he put away the softness on his face and became cold again.

Sitting down at the desk, he took out his phone and called Spencer.

Spencer was on a break on the shooting set. He heard the ringing and answered, "Hello?" There was a bit of impatience in his tone.

"Why are you at the recording studio?" Ivan's cold voice came over with a hint of warning, "Is it because you have nothing to do?"

Spencer was not happy, "Is the studio yours?"

"Answer my question."

He smiled, "Are you lack confidence?"

Ivan said, "No, I'm reminding you."

"The president of the Marsh Group turns out to be so insecure, huh?" Spencer mocked him.

"Listen to me." Ivan added, "Stay away from her. Don't let the media smear her. That's the best protection if you love her."

Then he hung up the phone.

Spencer felt like his heart was pierced. He was reminding him that he had nothing with her. Even if he loved her, she still got married to someone else.

Ivan did not go to the company these days. He stayed at home, massaged, and sprayed her ankle. And he did not allow her to get out of bed.

Finnley's phone calls came one after another. He sometimes answered and sometimes did not.

Jennifer looked at him and felt touched, but was still worried, "They must be very busy at the company and you should go. Marry and Pippa are here, they can take care of me."

"How do you go to the bathroom?" He stressed, "You can't put your foot on the ground or it'll swell."

"Then I won't. I'm not a child. They can help me." Jennifer said, "I can't let you carry me to the bathroom, can I?"

"Why not? I was waiting for that."

He picked up a book and sat in a chair in front of the bed, "I'm here for your call, ready to serve you at any time."

Jennifer was speechless, "Whatever."

Not long after that, her cell phone, which was on the nightstand, rang.

"Bring me my phone."

Ivan reached out to take the phone. He unintentionally saw the caller's id and his hand retracted.

"Who is it?"

The ringing continued and Jennifer asked suspiciously, "Why don't you give it to me?"

Ivan slid over the answer button and hold the phone to his ear.

"Are you feeling better now?" Spencer's concerned voice came over.