

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 434

Jennifer didn't answer. She focused on driving, staring straight ahead.

Aubree cared about Ivan. She just didn't show it all the time.

In an apartment.

Catherine came home from her morning jog and took a shower. She wiped her hair with a towel. It was almost nine o'clock.

Sitting down on the sofa, she picked up her phone and called Linda.

She asked with concern, "Linda, did Mr. Marsh make things difficult for you about Mr. Spinberg?"

"Mr. Marsh didn't come to the company," Linda told her, "He should be on a sudden business trip."

"Sudden?" That sounded unfamiliar. As the vice president for so many years, she had never heard of any sudden trip.

"His schedule was full today. He even has a meeting in the morning," Linda said with a hint of doubt, "But Finnley came over this morning and changed the schedule."

"Something happened in the company?" Catherine put down the towel. Although she was no longer in the Marsh Group, she was still somewhat worried about it.

She had a strong sense of responsibility.

"I don't know." Linda shook her head.

"Okay, go back to work." Catherine hung up the phone.

Just when she was thinking about it, the news broadcast on the TV caught her attention.

Gang fight last night?

Ivan's car and Spencer's car were there?

What happened? She stared nervously at the TV. Whose cars were those? Did Ivan and Spencer have a gang fight?

Catherine called Spencer immediately, her fingers shaking because she was afraid of hearing bad news.

The news said there was blood on the ground, whose blood was that? Who was injured?

Catherine completely forgot about all her sufferings. She cared only about Ivan at the moment.

At a room in Rowan's villa.

The atmosphere here was a little weird until Jennifer left.

Spencer put on his shoes and stood up. He was tired of lying on the bed.

His shoulders and right hand were severely injured. He was wearing a cast, and one of his arms was hanging over his chest. He had never looked so embarrassed.

His phone rang at this time.

He grabbed it from the table and glanced at it, frowning slightly.

Turning to look at the man sitting on the next bed reading a book with a noble temperament, Spencer silently exclaimed, 'Why is this silhouette so good-looking?'

Swiping his long finger over the answer button, Spencer deliberately turned on the speaker and raised his voice, "Hey, Catherine!"

Ivan was startled but didn't look up.

"Spencer, did you fight with Ivan?" Catherine's nervous voice came over. "What's that news? Where are you? Where is he?"

Spencer handed the phone to Ivan, blocking him from the book.

Ivan calmly raised his eyes to meet Spencer's indifferent gaze.

"Spencer, I heard there was blood. Who got hurt?" Catherine was worried. Her voice was trembling as she asked, "Answer me, how is Ivan?"

"Mr. Watson!" Carla reported with panic, "They are coming over!"

She saw Jennifer and Aubree coming out of the car.

The people in the room were startled and they looked out the window!

Catherine heard it clearly. "Are you at Rowan's?" After asking, Catherine hung up the phone.

She grabbed the car keys and went out without even combing her hair.

If things weren't serious, why would they be at Rowan's? Even Aubree went there.

Catherine forgot her identity. She only knew that she was very worried about Ivan, and she couldn't wait to check on him.

At Rowan's villa.

Aubree entered the living room. The door was not closed, so, she saw the person inside at a glance!

Before Jennifer followed, she stepped inside with a cold face.

Aubree's eyes revealed a deep hatred when she saw Spencer.

Ivan, who was sitting on the edge of the bed, put down the book in his hand, and stood up, "Mom, what brings you here?" He smiled lightly as if saying that he was fine.

Aubree frowned; her teeth clenched. She looked at Ivan and then at Spencer.

Taking a few steps forward, Aubree raised her hand and slapped Spencer in the face!