

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 113

Ivan paused his pace, watching Jennifer through the telescope. His eagle-sharp eyes became icy.

He believed Jennifer had gotten up early to meet Spencer and purposely chose this remote place to hide from the paparazzi.

In the yard across the river, there was full of laughter. People were chatting happily.

Spencer passed the grilled squid to Jennifer. "Try it. I'm best at grilling it with well-controlled time and heat."

"Thanks." Jennifer took it over, still wondering what his relationship with Ivan was.

Spencer took over the uncooked skewers from her hands and helped her.

Ivan watched the scene. Their intimate interaction was a pain in his eyes.

"Excuse me, Mr. Marsh," Finnley approached him and whispered, "If you are OK with this land, the project will start. All of us have no other questions."

Ivan returned the telescope to him. "All right," he answered and went to sit in the car.

Finnley was confused, wondering what had gone wrong.

Once Ivan sat in the car, a colicky pain surged in his stomach. It was so fierce that he almost groaned.

"Mr. Marsh?" The driver looked back at him. "What's wrong?"

Finnley also arrived and sensed something wrong. "Are you all right, Mr. Marsh?"

"A bellyache..." Leaning against the seatback, Ivan covered his stomach. The anger still wandered in his heart.

Finnley instantly exchanged a few words with the senior executives before sitting in the car. "Go to the hospital. Hurry!" he promoted.

The driver understood and started the engine right away.

Ivan had never suffered from such a stomachache, so he didn't refuse to go to the hospital. Shortly after, sweat oozed on his forehead.

Finnley was anxious. "Drive faster!"

"OK, Mr. Russell." The car had been sped up already.

Closing his eyes, Ivan nestled in the backseat with a painful look. He realized that it was caused by the cake on the table.

Frowning, he tried hard to tolerate the pain.

The scene where Spencer and Jennifer were barbecuing flashed through his mind, which sent his anger through his veins.

“This woman dated Spencer in a remote place to hide from the paparazzi. Why did she go to my company last night? How hypocritical!” Ivan thought to himself.

“Mr. Marsh, please be tolerant. We’ll soon arrive at the hospital.” Finnley was worried about him. He pulled out his phone and contacted the emergency room of the hospital.

The car roared forward.

“Call Jennifer,” Ivan reminded Finnley jealously, “Ask her to go to the hospital!” He wouldn’t let her continue having fun with Spencer.

He had a stomach issue because of the cake she made.

Finnley was taken aback. Then he asked, “What’s Mrs. Marsh’s number, please?”

Ivan had memorized her number already. Without opening his eyes, he told Finnley.

The latter instantly dialed it.

Meanwhile, Jennifer had just finished a squid skewer in the yard of Mya’s villa. She was eating a skewer of grilled corn.

Her phone rang. She checked the caller ID and swiped to answer.

When Finnley told her about Ivan’s status, Jennifer put down the corn and pulled a paper napkin to wipe her lips. Then she went to Mya, who was having fun with her friends.

“I’m afraid I must go now, Mya.”

Mya stopped her. “Why are you in such a hurry?”

Jennifer didn’t tell her the reason. After all, she didn’t know about Ivan’s current status. Moreover, there were too many people in the yard. She didn’t want them to spread rumors.

She beamed at Mya apologetically and gently pulled her arm away. “Let’s meet some other day. I really gotta go. Have fun!”

Spencer watched Jennifer sit in her car without going after her. He also didn’t know why she left suddenly.

Jennifer was adept at driving and accelerated the car to 200MPH. Gripping the steering wheel, the vehicle rushed toward the hospital.

Judging from Finnley’s tone, she could tell Ivan suffered from a severe stomachache.