

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 429

Carla looked over at the direction in which Ivan was pointing at. "Okay, sir." she hurriedly walked over.

At this moment, Jennifer had taken off one of Spencer's shoes. "Mrs. Marsh, let me." Carla held Spencer's other foot and carefully took off the shoe on it.

Standing aside, Jennifer looked embarrassed and curled her lips.

"Carla, just stay here and take care of him," Ivan said to Carla, "But be careful, he's a troublemaker."

A troublemaker? Spencer was unhappy.

"Yes, Mr. Marsh," Carla hurriedly answered and looked at the man in front of her. "Mr. Lawrence, what else do you need?"

"I am not a troublemaker," Spencer said childishly, "You may leave now."

Without Ivan's order, Carla dared not leave the room.

Ivan's gaze fell on Jennifer and he asked gently, "Honey, come here."

Jennifer came to herself and walked over to sit on the edge of the bed.

Holding her hand. Ivan's eyes were full of affection. "I want to take a nap. Will you stay with me?"

"Okay, just sleep." Jennifer looked into his eyes while deep inside she was thinking, 'how childish was he?'

Spencer felt awkward, but he had no reason to drive Carla away.

A while later, Rowan told everyone the result of the examination. "He had three bone fractures and he needs to be on plaster. It's not serious but you shouldn't get out of the bed and move around."

Spencer felt agitated since he could no longer move.

While Ivan had complaints in his mind, thinking that he was really a troublemaker.

Meanwhile, Jennifer was thinking about how to let the two make peace. This was a rare opportunity.

Rowan was treating Spencer's wounds.

In the living room, Jennifer took out her phone and called Finnley, "Finney, Mr. Marsh had an accident and needs to stay at Rowan's for a while. Before he recovers, will you please take care of the company's affairs?"

"An accident?" Hearing Rowan's name, Finnley had a bad feeling. "What happened? How is he?"

"He's fine. It was just a small accident." Jennifer didn't want to say too much and to make this a big deal.

However, Finnley was still worried. "I'll be on my way!" Then he hung up.

"Hello? Hey!" Holding the phone, Jennifer sighed.

It was at night.

Pippa had finally driven the Lamborghini back to the Emerald Bay.

Although she had learned to drive for six years, she drove very slowly. This was an expensive car and she was afraid she might wreck it. Her hands holding the steering wheel were sweaty.

Marry and Jordan saw the car was stopped, but no one got out of it after a long while.

The two looked at each other in confusion and walked over together.

As they approached, Pippa finally came to her senses, unfastened the seat belt, took the two bouquets of lilies and opened the door.

"Pippa?"

Seeing her out of the driver's seat, Marry and Jordan were surprised.

There was no one else in the car.

"Where are Mr. and Mrs. Marsh?" Marry asked in confusion.

With the lilies, Pippa got out of the car with a pale face. "Mr. Marsh was caught up in a fight because of Mr. Lawrence and got stabbed in his back. He's at Dr. Watson's."

Hearing the news, Marry and Jordan were both scared out of their wits.

They widened their eyes and couldn't say a word.

Pippa was also scared, and thinking of the fighting just now, she couldn't help trembling.

"Mrs. Marsh can't know this," Jordan said, "We have to keep this from her so that she wouldn't worry."

Right this moment, the landline phone in the living room rang, and the three ran towards the house together.