Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 140

"I thought you'd like it. It's supposed to help you to sleep better, so I brought you some." Catherine handed the bag to Pippa and said, "Please dissolve it in water for Aubree to drink every night. Thank you."

"Yes, Ms. Collins," Pippa said with a impassive face, without giving her another look.

Pippa thought of Ms. Collins as an intruder of Mr. and Mrs. Marsh's marriage. The couple had kids together.

Why did she keep trying to go between them?

Then Catherine sat down on the sofa as Aubree did.

"Catherine, would you stay for lunch?" said Aubree secretively, holding her hands, "Ivan's here too."

The woman smiled. "I knew that. I've got something here for him to sign."

"He'll be staying here for ten days," said the old lady delightedly, "It's been like ages since the last time he stayed here with me. Please drop by more often when you have time, Catherine." There bore many connotations in her eyes as she said that.

Then she said to the butler. "Jordan, Ms. Collins will have lunch here, so bring me the menu."

"Yes, ma'am."

Catherine was ecstatic, but she acted calm and humble, "Wouldn't that be too much trouble?"

"Of course not! We are going to be family sooner or later." Aubree held her hand and gave it a pat, asking smilingly, "You and Ivan haven't got the time to hang out for a long while, right? It's a great chance for you two to have some private time together."

Was Jennifer there too?

In order to get a definite answer, she asked her directly, "Is Jennifer here?"

"She's not here." Aubree's face and tone turned unkind. "I told her that she's not welcomed here."

So it meant that Jennifer wouldn't see Ivan for ten days?

The thought was as sweet as honey to Catherine.

The two caught up with each other downstairs for some while.

Aubree took a look at the files in her hand and said to her, "You can go upstairs to see Ivan. He's working there."

"OK." She stood up gracefully and gave the old lady a polite bow, "I'm going now."

"Go, please."

Aubree longed for them to meet more and to fall in love.

Now that her son would be living here for ten days, that Jennifer probably wouldn't take it and it would be a chance.

With her son, the kids and her daughter-in-law-to-be, everything was perfect.

Aubree watched the woman on the stairs with hope and a smile that had long gone rusty.

That's what perfect family meant.

At the kitchen, the preparation of a bumper feast was underway...

Ivan didn't eat, and Finnley had brought him the syringe and nutrient solution from the drawer of his office.

Catherine who had reached the floor saw three rooms with a sign on the door.

Darice, Ivan, Rowan.

Who was Darcie?

Catherine didn't know that Rowan was here working on the drug research with his mentor. With that question in her head, she passed by the three doors and reached the wide-open lab.

Catherine poked her head inside.

She saw a young man and a young woman in protective clothing and gloves, working professionally with their tools.

Catherine didn't observe them for very long, because she saw another person.

Why was Ivan working in here?

She knocked on the door and the three all looked at her.

With a mild smile on her face, she walked towards Ivan, the only man she cared, with a file bag.

While Ivan seemed surprised for a second before he returned to that indifferent attitude.

Rowan rested his eyes on Darcie in disguise, but he could not see the look on her face.

Darcie got back to her work quickly, but was actually distracted too...

"Mr. Marsh, here's the file that requires your review." Catherine stood before the desk and handed him the file with both of her hands.

She had got a justifiable reason to see him.