## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 168

When Aubree came to door of the research room, Jennifer had just finished the phone call with Ivan. Standing by the window, she put her phone into her pocket, turned around and saw Aubree entering the room.

Aubree looked intimidating with something in her hand.

She stopped in front of Jennifer and stared at her with a sullen look.

"Ma'am..."

Before Jennifer could ask anything, Aubree had thrown the agreement at Jennifer's face.

Jennifer grabbed the papers, when she saw what was in them, she looked at Aubree in disbelief. "You went to Emerald Bay?"

"I was." Aubree looked indifferent with her chin raised at Jennifer. "I cleared all your stuff there."

Jennifer frowned.

"Explain this," Aubree said, staring at her angrily. "You are good. You asked my son for one billion and made him sign an agreement? Why not force him to draw a will? It will be much easier!"

Jennifer didn't know how to defend for herself.

Aubree snatched the agreement from her, tore it apart and threw it in the air.

In an instant, the torn pieces of the papers fell like snow and down on Jennifer's hair, shoulders, clothes and shoes...

Jennifer was upset, but she didn't know how to explain the matter without making Aubree angrier.

So, she chose to keep silent.

Slap!

All of a sudden, Aubree slapped her in her right cheek with all her strength.

The sound was loud and clear, and the pain was ten times more severe than it was last night.

Jennifer covered her face instinctively and almost stumbled to the floor. She could taste blood in her mouth and her teeth seemed to have loosened.

But the pain was far lighter than what she was feeling inside.

She felt heartbroken for Ivan.

"I had thought you loved him," Aubree bellowed while glowering at her. "You gave birth to and raised two kids for him, alone. You looked like someone who didn't care about money, but you asked him for a billion dollars. Stop acting in front of me!"

Looking at the torn papers on the ground and feeling dizzy, Jennifer said, "I didn't..." She raised her eyes to look at Aubree. "I didn't ask him for the money. He offered me."

"You think he's stupidly rich?" Aubree sneered and didn't believe her at all. "You are really calculating! I know how important I am to him. In order to cure me, he has been looking for the best doctors in the country. Even if someone asks him for the Marsh Group in return, , he would agree as long as I'm healed."

Then, she sneered. "But no one could."

He would even give away the Marsh Group?

Aubree was more important to Ivan than she had thought.

Jennifer smiled. "You can rest assured now, right? No more agreement, so are you willing to keep on with treatment now?" She would heal Aubree's scars and fulfill Ivan's dream for him!

Of course, Aubree wanted her scars to go away, but she hated this hypocrite in front of her so much!

Jennifer ruined her original plan!

And she had made her look bad in front of Ivan and Catherine!

At this moment, a car was parked in the yard.

Soon, Pippa came upstairs to inform Aubree, "Ma'am, Dr. Watson is here."

Glancing at the torn pieces on the ground and Jennifer, whose lips were still stained with blood, Aubree snorted and left the room.

Seeing the mess in the room, Pippa was dumbfounded.

Aubree hit Jennifer again?

When Aubree walked past her, she quickly followed and said in a low voice nervously, "Ma'am, you shouldn't have hit her. Mr. Marsh will be back soon."

But what could Aubree do to vent her anger if she didn't hit Jennifer?

About five minutes later.

Jennifer saw that Rowan walked out of the house and drove away in his car.

Her eyes dimmed. She squatted down by the window, feeling exhausted.

She never wanted to hurt anyone, but if someone intentionally hurt her, she would fight back.

She had fought several times with the father of a kid who had bullied Alfie at school.

But now, she was a doctor, and as a doctor, she told herself not to go against her patients.

Especially when the patient was Ivan's mother...

The manor, New York.

In a deluxe suite, Catherine was sipping tea when she heard someone knocking on the door.

Then, the door was opened and several young maids came in with several movable clothes racks.

Hanging on the racks were all beautiful gowns.

She stood up in surprise. Did they get in the wrong room?

"Miss Collins," one of the maids said with an envious smile, "There is good news. Tonight, you and Mr. Marsh will be promoting the diamond ring designed by Miss Alice Edison. It's her first design piece."