

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 133

As Darcie walked up the stairs, she thought that the boy was so good at acting. He must get it from her.

But she didn't look back, while Rowan quietly glanced at her from the corner of his eyes.

"Mommy, grandma is very kind to us and we're very comfortable here." Alfie laughed and said loudly, "Don't worry about it! I just miss Daddy a little bit. Take good care of him at home. Oh! Make more soup for him. He only eats what you cook."

Darcie wanted to laugh, but she held back. This kid was too smart. He was covering for them.

Rowan spread his hands, "I didn't teach him that."

Ten minutes later.

Aubree was arranging dinner for the children in the kitchen, and the two top chefs listened very carefully.

"Make dishes that are different from last night, but also welcomed by the kids." She attached great importance to it. "It's time to show your skills."

"Yes, ma'am."

After what had happened last night, the chef spent a whole day thinking about what to cook for the kids.

"Madam, Dr. Watson and Dr. Darcie have come down. They want to chat with you." Pippa came over and said in a warm voice.

Aubree took the recipe and looked at it calmly, asking in a light tone, "Isn't tomorrow the first day? What's the hurry?"

"..." Pippa didn't know how to answer. Was she testing them?

The earlier she received the treatment, the better, right?

But Pippa didn't dare to urge her, for fear that Aubree wouldn't go, so she just stayed there without leaving.

Aubree put down the recipe and turned to look at her, "Fine."

"..." Pippa lowered her eyes.

Aubree walked away, "Okay, I'm going to meet them. Even if I give them another day, they won't be able to make it work, right?"

Pippa followed behind her and felt that Madam had a mental issue.

Perhaps Aubree was trying to reassure her son. In short, she was not very enthusiastic about the treatment.

Maybe it was because she had been used to disappointment over the years.

In the well-decorated living room, Aubree took a seat on the sofa, "Sit down please."

The servant brought them tea and then left, so did Pippa.

"Mrs. Marsh, may I take a look at your right hand?" Darcie's voice was gentle and she went straight to the point, "We'll make sure an initial recovery of the skin on your right-hand in these ten days."

Heh, she really talked big.

Aubree's face was cold. For the first time, she took off her gloves in front of two people and it took great courage.

The burn on the back of her right hand was revealed. Even if they were mentally prepared, their hearts trembled slightly.

This... was much more serious than they imagined.

The severe burn rendered the skin necrotic. Even part of the muscles and bones were damaged.

The whole hand had turned brown and it looked so hideous like a zombie's hand.

"Have you seen enough?" Aubree's tone was still cold.

Just when she was about to put on the gloves, Darcie reached out and grabbed her right hand.

Aubree's fingers shivered in her grip, and fierceness flashed across her eyes.

Darcie then realized that Aubree's hand had become numb. Even if someone cut a piece of flesh off her hand, she would not feel hurt.

"If you can't cure me, you can back off now." She was afraid of the disappointment after placing hope.

Darcie thought for a while, "I'm not leaving." She looked up at her, "You can put on the gloves now." She seemed confident.

Then she turned to look at Rowan, "Let's go upstairs." The two stood up and bowed to her, then turned and walked upstairs.

Aubree looked at the backs of the two and did not suspect that the woman was Jennifer.

Upstairs, they entered the drug research room.

In sterile suits, they got down to business and communicated with each other in technical terms from time to time.

Two hours later, they were still doing research...

The door was not closed, which was Aubree's request; it had to be left open the whole time.

Aubree appeared like a ghost at who knew when. She stood at the door and stared coldly at the two busy people inside.

She was wearing a half mask, looking a bit creepy.