

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 159

"Daddy's sick, I just got the call from mommy." Her pretty sister frowned, "Do you wanna go to the hospital first? Daddy wants to see you."

"Daddy?" She was astonished and worried with her eyes wide open, "Why would Daddy get sick? Is it serious?"

"You'll find out later!" Her sister stopped a car for her, "The driver will tell you to get off when you arrive at the hospital, and mommy will wait for you at the front door."

Her sister opened the car door and somehow pushed her in.

"Sis..." the car started and drove away before she could say something.

It was still a sunny day in her dream just like she remembered, which made her dizzy...

Sitting in the back seat, she started to feel dozy and the drink in her hand was dropped off in the car.

It was already dark when she woke up.

But she was still in this car.

The car was still moving unsteadily.

She finally saw clearly by the moonlight that the car was driving on a lane between mountains with plants around her. Where was it?

"Sir, stop the car. I wanna go back."

"You are going the wrong way! I wanna go to the hospital. My daddy's sick."

"Stop the car!"

She was only five years old in her dream and she yelled hopelessly.

But that driver acted like he couldn't speak or hear anything, he didn't reply but just stepped on the engine with his hands on the steering wheel.

Bedroom, Kelsington Bay.

Jennifer's forehead was sweating and she couldn't struggle out of her dream like she was tied.

"Stop the car, stop the car..." Jennifer yelled hopelessly with despair.

Suddenly, she opened her eyes and gasped.

She couldn't even remember how many times she had been through this, waking up from her nightmare.

She had gotten used to it, so she didn't check the time on the phone, nor did she wipe the sweats on her forehead.

She just closed her eyes and let those memories once buried deep inside replay in her head over and over again.

The next morning.

Aubree woke up still in a bad mood and with a gloomy look on her face.

Pippa waited in her aside and said, "Madam Aubree, after all, she is the love of Mr. Marsh's life. So please don't hit her again today no matter how angry you are."

"She deserves it!" Aubree said in front of the dresser and put on her mask.

Pippa had finished fixing her hair, "..."

They saw Jennifer looking haggard with slight makeup on and a swollen face when they opened the door.

And they had no idea when she stood there.

Pippa didn't dare to call her Mrs. Marsh or say anything to her, so she just stepped aside.

Aubree's face got colder when she saw Jennifer.

She just walked by and ignore her toward the stairs.

"Madam Aubree." Jennifer then followed her.

Pippa also followed up so they all went downstairs.

"Madam Aubree, please just hear me out, three minutes." Jennifer followed her to the couch.

Aubree sat on the couch and fixed her white gloves, which seemed casually, "No need." Her voice was extremely cold, "Your explanation today is just a perfect lie you came up with last night."

"Why wouldn't you trust me?" Jennifer asked gently with full patience and no complaints, "Those scars are on you. Why wouldn't you try to trust me and let me fix it?"

"Get out!" Aubree stared at her, eyes filled with disgust, "I have never seen anyone so disgraceful like you!"

Jennifer still tried to defend herself with a swollen face, "I am Darcie, and I am Rowan's mentor. This is my Email address." Jennifer then took out her phone and showed it to Aubree.