

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 201

Andrew erased Jennifer's boarding information and ensured that she had gotten on the flight to New York.

The vintage villa, Kelsington Bay.

Aubree sat on the couch in the yard, listening to Andrew's report. She took over his phone and watched the video clip on it. She could hear every single word.

Aubree gaped, shocked and upset, as if she were in an ice cellar.

Gripping the phone, she couldn't return to her senses for a long while.

Andrew didn't know how long he had stood next to her in silence. Finally, he couldn't bear it anymore and burst out, "Madam Aubree, she wanted to harm you. If your condition worsened, it would be Jennifer Brooks' responsibility. Catherine Collins had already drugged Mr. Marsh before for getting him."

Aubree couldn't believe it.

Andrew asked, "Don't you want to think twice about keeping such an evil woman around you?"

His question hit her raw nerves.

Her eyes were glinting with panic and start. Aubree gritted her teeth and passed the phone back to him.

A moment later, she said, "Andrew, you may leave now. I want to be with myself for a while."

Andrew signed and turned away.

Aubree sat on the couch, lost in thought. She found it extremely difficult to accept the fact. She had fully recovered because she was indeed lucky. Or she would be disfigured completely.

Catherine even took the risk of harming her in order to gain Ivan's heart.

How irrational and extreme was that!

Although Aubree seemed to be thinking calmly, she was actually in a dilemma. After all, she watched Catherine grow up. In her opinion, Catherine was an excellent woman in every aspect; she was hard working and self-restrained.

Aubree would rather believe that Catherine was being stupid out of impulsion and made an unwise move.

About an hour later. Vice president's office, the Marsh Group.

Catherine entered the office after a meeting. Her phone rang. She pulled it out and checked the caller ID, and then she swiped to answer hurriedly, "Hello, Auntie Aubree."

"I need you to come back. Now," Aubree said flatly.

Catherine couldn't discern Aubree's mood from her tone. "I... All right." In fact, she had two urgent tasks to deal with.

"Linda, please send those two folders to Mr. Russell," she said, "I need to go out and will be back soon."

On the way to Kelsington Bay, Catherine recalled Aubree's tone on the phone, wondering why she wanted her to return so suddenly.

Thinking of all possibilities, she panicked.

When she pulled up to the villa, she calmed down and decided to take the measure upon the situation.

After all, she had experienced ups and downs on the business battlefield for years, so she was confident dealing with all kinds of situations.

After getting out of her car, Catherine saw the mid-age woman sitting on the yard couch.

She gently shut the door, walking toward her.

Aubree's solemn gaze fell on her face. Surprisingly, she didn't let Catherine sit down.

"Auntie, how are you doing?" Catherine stood in front of her with a smile. "Do you want to see me?"

Aubree gazed at her without answering.

Catherine panicked slightly. Her smile stiffened.

"Have I... done anything wrong?" she asked tentatively, "Are you mad at me?"

Aubree withdrew her gaze and picked up her coffee mug. She asked in a deterrent tone, "Think about it yourself. Have you done anything to make me mad?"

Catherine kept calm, although her heart skipped a beat.

"At the charity banquet seven years ago, you tried to drug Ivan. However, you let Jennifer Brooks have a one-night stand with him. Do you regret it?"

Catherine met her gaze in consternation.

Meanwhile, Pippa stopped mid-step when delivering the cookies, standing next to a green plant.

"Do you admit it?" Aubree asked.

Catherine knew that she must have gathered solid evidence, or she wouldn't be so confident.

Therefore, she had to bite the bullet and admit her deeds.