

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 214

Catherine's eyes widened. She gaped at Aubree, wondering if she had misheard it.

Drug him? Pregnant? Get married?

Downstairs, Pippa looked horrified when she overheard their conversation.

She was shocked by Aubree.

Has Madam Aubree become such a freak? Does it make any sense to do so?

Shortly after, Aubree continued in a cold tone, "I don't want to see him become so crazy for a woman. You've seen what he looks like now." Aubree sounded disappointed and concerned. "He doesn't look like a company CEO anymore."

Catherine tried to calm down, leaning against the handrail.

"This kind of love would wear him out sooner or later." Aubree's voice was full of sorrow. "Catherine, I want you to love him wholeheartedly in the future. Let him enjoy being loved. Then he'll devote himself to his work."

"But he doesn't love me..." Catherine was heartbroken, her mind blank. "He asked me to quit." She was a woman, and she also wanted to be loved.

"Without my permission, no one's gonna let you quit." Aubree stared at her. "Are really you bothered by whether he loves you?"

Her words touched her sensitive nerve.

Aubree asked, "As long as you can marry him and become his wife, even if he doesn't love you, will you feel bothered?"

Catherine shook her head determinedly, her eyes bloodshot, "No, I won't. I'm satisfied to love him. As long as I'm with him, I'll be happy."

"Then keep on. Love him wholeheartedly." Aubree looked at her darkly. "Leave the rest to me."

Catherine was disappointed just now, but she had a ray of hope upon hearing her words. A touch of a smile appeared on her lips, although she hadn't stopped shedding tears.

She felt that she was a lunatic. Others didn't understand her, but she enjoyed herself.

First floor.

Pippa staggered backward. When her fingers gripped the table corner, she kept balance and calmed down.

She wondered if Aubree was out of her mind.

"Are you alright?" Aubree asked Catherine, "Did you get hurt? Do you need to see a doctor?" She didn't notice Catherine covering her belly until now.

Catherine shook her head vigorously, forcing a smile on her tearful face. "I'm all right. Thank you, Auntie."

"Go home, Catherine." Aubree looked at her up and down with inquisitive eyes. "I'm tired. Need a rest."

"OK."

Then Catherine watched her go into her bedroom. She didn't return to her senses until the door was closed gently.

With mixed feelings, she held the handrail and moved downstairs. Whenever she took a step, the pain in her belly got stronger.

Finally, she managed to arrive on the first floor. Her forehead was covered with sweat, and she felt dizzy from the pain.

Pippa was wiping a table with a cloth, purposely turning her back to Catherine. She was unwilling to bid Catherine farewell, listening to her step going far.

Unhappily, Pippa peered out the window. She had to admit that the two women were both freaks as their thoughts matched.

Mr. Marsh didn't love her. Why did she have to marry him?

After driving out of the villa, Catherine felt the pain stirring in her belly, and her face became ashen.

Holding the steering wheel with one hand, she pulled out her phone with a trembling hand and dialed Linda's phone number. "Linda, I... I'm going to a hospital. Please come here."

"What happened, Ms. Collins?" Linda could sense something wrong in her tone.

"Wait for me at the hospital entrance." Catherine ended the call.

She looked more and more painful but still tried her best to drive to the hospital entrance.

A private jet took off from Emerald Bay, heading for New York.

Ivan didn't bring anyone with him, only asked his men to do a comb search in New York.

He had a heavy heart as he wanted to look for a person in a metropolitan area, just like looking for a needle in a haystack.

He feared that he would never find her.