

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 221

At this moment, Catherine's phone rang and she answered it.

"Ms. Collins, the photo album is ready. Should I send it to your company or you'll come here to get it after work?"

"Send it to my company," Catherine's eyes lit up and she said, "My assistant will be waiting for you at the door."

"Okay. I'll set out now."

After the phone was hung up, Catherine said to Linda, "I took some photos for Auntie Aubree a few days ago and it's been made into an album. Will you please go fetch it from the company for me? Be careful with it."

"Why didn't you have it delivered here?" Linda was confused. "The company is not far from here anyway."

Catherine's face changed and she said awkwardly, "I don't want anyone to know I'm in the hospital now."

Linda understood. Catherine had always been a tough woman in everyone's eyes, she didn't want to be considered weak in any way.

"I see. Take care of yourself and ring the bell if you need anything. I will go to the company right away," Linda said this and left the room.

Half an hour later, Linda brought back the photo album.

Sitting in bed, Catherine couldn't wait to take it over and browsed through it. Every photo in here had been carefully selected and printed in high-definition. The layout was ingenious too. She thought it was perfect and Aubree would love it.

With a joyful smile, Catherine lifted the quilt and was about to get out of bed.

"What are you doing, Ms. Collins?" Linda widened her eyes and asked.

She saw Catherine wearing her shoes and saying, "I'm delivering the photo album to Auntie Aubree in Kelsington Bay."

"You don't have to be in such a hurry," Linda said in worries, "You haven't recovered yet. You can do it later. The doctor said you have to stay in bed. There is blood congestion in your stomach."

"It's okay. I feel much better now," Catherine insisted on leaving, "Check me out of the hospital."

"No way!" Linda was worried.

Catherine was stunned. She looked up at her and warned, "I'll cut your monthly bonus."

"I'm not at work now. I don't care if you cut it or not! I'm your friend here! I'm just worried about you!" Linda was stubborn.

But so was Catherine. "I have to be there. You can drive me or I'll drive myself."

Linda knew that she couldn't stop her from leaving and had to compromise. "Fine. I'll drive you there. But we'll come back to the hospital right away after the album is delivered, okay?"

Catherine's face was pale and she couldn't stand for too long. She had had a bad injury in her stomach and the doctor had told her it was rather serious.

"Okay," she agreed.

She was willing to listen to the doctor's advice. After all, she needed to maintain a healthy body in order to carry Ivan's kids someday.

Just like that, Linda helped her into the elevator and drove her to the Kelsington Bay.

The environment was beautiful in Kelsington Bay, a place for the rich.

However, the weather had been bad recently and so was Aubree's mood. The servants dared not to speak in front of her. There seemed to be no joy here even after Aubree's scars were healed. She never left the house.

Pippa really wished there could be some sunlight in here so that it could wash away the depression.

The whole day, Aubree had been feeling uneasy. She had a bad feeling.

She was restless and couldn't focus on anything.

Suddenly, the landline phone rang and her heart beat faster somehow. She looked over.

Pippa had picked up the phone. "Hello, who is this?"

"Pippa, is Madam Aubree there?" a man said with trembling voice. "Bad news..."

"What happened?" Pippa asked, looking at Aubree, who was standing in front of the window with her back to her. "You can say it directly. Ma'am is here. Go ahead." Then, she put the phone on speaker.

"Mr. Marsh had a car accident. It's serious..."