Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 441

Listening to the children finish the song, Aubree felt warm. Tears sprung to her eyes.

Alfie and Diana hopped off the sofa, rushing to hold her hands on either side. "Grandma, make a wish and blow out the candles."

"Grandma, what wishes do you have? Close your eyes so it will come true."

Aubree was pulled by them to the coffee table. In fact, she disliked anything superstitious, as it would make her look childish, which didn't match her age and identity.

"Will them come true?" she asked, not fully believing.

Diana replied, "Grandma, if you do believe it, your wishes will come true. All our birthday wishes have come true so far."

Aubree sat on the sofa, putting her palms together. She closed her eyes and made wishes inwardly.

"I hope Ivan will recover soon. Nothing bad will ever happen to him in the future."

Then she blew out the candle.

The children applauded happily.

Next, Aubree would cut the cake, which was highly expected by the children.

She raised her head and asked, shocked, "Did you guys make the cake?" She found the cream stains on their sleeves, but they were not from the cake on the table.

Alfie and Diana nodded, smiling at her brightly.

The butler added, "Alfie and Diana are really good with their hands. They made the birthday cake alone without asking me for help."

The children were only six. Aubree could hardly believe that they had made the cake for her.

"Hurry up to cut the cake, Grandma," Alfie prompted. "You'll have longevity after having the cake."

His words sent Aubree into happiness.

She cut the cake and gave two pieces to them. "These are for you, Alfie and Diana."

"It's your birthday, Grandma. You should have it first." The children were pretty sensible.

Diana took over a plate, picked up a small piece, and put it next to Aubree's lips. "Grandma, open your mouth!"

Right then, Alfie also put another piece next to her mouth. "Take the first bite, Grandma."

Aubree parted her lips under their innocent gazes, feeling touched and happy. She took a bite of each piece of cake, feeling like she was eating the most delicious food in the world.

"Happy birthday, Grandma!" the children sent their blessings to her again.

Watching the scene, the butler had an all-teeth-showing smile.

Aubree also shared the cake with the butler and other servants and maids. The bad mood vanished from her chest as the children had healed her broken heart.

While having the cake with the children, she didn't pay attention to the taste of the cake deliberately, but it was the taste of love. She thought she would never forget this feeling.

"What did you put in the cake?" she asked curiously. "It's creamy. I like it."

Diana stared at her, her eyes glittering. "Love, Grandma."

Aubree looked into her eyes. After a few seconds, a bright smile blossomed across her face.

'Right. It's love."

A moment later, Alfie said, intentionally or unintentionally, "In the past, when we celebrated our birthday, Mommy made a cake for us. She said the cake was full of love."

Aubree chitchatted with them. "Did you only have a birthday cake to celebrate your birthday?"

"Mommy also cooked pudding for us," answered Diana. "It's so yummy, also full of love's taste. We can ask Mom to make one for you in the future."

Alfie added, "Whenever we celebrated our birthday, we missed Daddy, but we dared not to tell Mommy. Diana and I would look at the moon in the evening while talking to Daddy."