

Surprised Wife With Twins Chapter 476

At six o'clock in the morning, the rain was drizzling from the gloomy sky.

A drop of tear fell from Catherine's unfocused eyes. Like every morning, she stood beside the window for hours, looking outside, like a statue without feeling.

She had been suffering from insomnia these days, like a caged bird.

To her, no doubt, love was the most detrimental thing in the world.

Kelsington Bay.

"No, no. No!"

In the bedroom, Aubree had just woken up from her nightmare. She grabbed the quilt and suddenly opened her eyes, sweat soaking her clothes.

Looking at the empty ceiling, she gasped for air. It took a long time to realize that she was dreaming.

She could still remember the dream very clearly.

It was an ominous dream as if it was heralding something, which made her extremely afraid and uneasy.

She dreamed that Ivan died for Spencer. And it was a horrible death.

Thinking of the details, she felt that her back was cold and her face was terrifying.

For the rest of the day, she kept thinking about one thing.

Eight o'clock in the morning.

The rain was still falling, and a car stopped at Rowan's villa.

Tammy entered the living room with an umbrella and a box in her hand. "Mr. Watson, good morning."

"Tammy, good morning."

"Is Mr. Lawrence up?"

"Yup. He is inside."

"Okay."

Tammy had called Spencer the night before, saying that she was going to visit him the second day. So, Spencer set an alarm to not sleep late.

Spencer had no mother. Tammy was his mother's age and she had been taking care of him for nearly 20 years. They were like family.

Carrying the insulated box, Tammy knocked politely on the open door. "Mr. Lawrence, good morning." She saw the man sitting on the couch at a glance.

"Good morning." Spencer looked no longer aggressive.

"I made you some cookies this morning." Tammy felt distressed seeing that Spencer was injured.

"Would you like to have a try?"

Spencer was so touched that she visited him on such a rainy day.

After he was injured, he gave Tammy a break. Tammy went back to her hometown. She learned from the news that Spencer was injured.

A moment later, another car stopped at Rowan's villa in the drizzle.

Rowan was in the living room. He looked up the window, unsure whose car it was.

The car door opened. Four men came down and quickly walked toward the living room.

Rowan greeted them at the door.

"Hello, Mr. Watson, I'm Andrew." The man in the lead showed his ID card politely. "Madam Aubree has something for Spencer."

Before Rowan spoke, Spencer came out, his eyes cold.

Andrew walked toward him and handed him a plane ticket. The departure time was in three hours.

Andrew decided to make a long story short. "Madam Aubree bought you a villa in New York, and someone will pick you up when you get off the plane."

Spencer reached out and took the ticket, looked coldly at the time and destination, his lips slanted.

Then, Andrew handed him another card, "There are three million in the account. It should be enough for you to live the rest of your life decently in New York unless you want an extravagant one."

Spencer hated Aubree's attitude. She thought she could handle everything with money. He raised his eyes and asked disdainfully, "Who does she think she is? The Queen of England?"

"Does that mean you refuse?" Andrew looked at Spencer. "Madam Aubree had thought of this, so she has a backup plan."

"Must I go?" Spencer asked.

Andrew didn't answer. The four men at the door raised their guns, aiming at Spencer, their faces cold.

Rowan was startled!

Yet Spencer was fearless. He knew what death felt like. He had experienced it not long ago. But if Aubree killed him, she wouldn't be able to face Ivan.

