

## Surprised Wife With Twins Chapter 478

Spencer came back to his sense. Raising his eyes, he said, "Tell me." Normally, people would be very interested to know this kind of thing.

Tammy was still very sentimental. "Actually, Mr. Marsh has always cared about you all these years." But this time it was especially obvious.

Spencer didn't speak, he could feel it.

But he never thought about it. He normally thought that Ivan was just being nosy.

Spencer didn't like Ivan. They had the same father, but Ivan had everything since he was born. That was unfair.

"Mr. Lawrence, it was Mr. Marsh who sent me to take care of you," Tammy said softly. It was the first time that she confessed this fact.

Spencer paused. He turned to Tammy, his eyes were full of shock.

"So, no one knows better than me how much he cares about you," Tammy told him. "It wasn't easy for me to see you guys getting along in an embarrassing way."

Spencer couldn't accept that fact. He didn't know what to say for a while.

Tammy was sent by Ivan?

"Mr. Marsh called me twice a week asking me about your situation." Tammy didn't want Spencer to misunderstand, so she explained immediately, "But he never meant to spy on you. He just wanted to know how you were doing and feeling."

Spencer tried to calm down, although it was hard.

Tammy then reminded him of a tricky problem he once faced, which was easily solved later on, with Ivan's secret help.

All kinds of things from the past came to his eyes. Only then did Spencer know how much Ivan cared about him.

"I am appreciating what he had done, it must have been hard for him." Spencer smiled, feeling warm.

Tammy said, "Mr. Marsh looks like an ice cellar, but he is kind."

Kelsington Bay, in the huge living room.

Andrew went back with Ivan's message.

Aubree's face turned cold upon hearing it. Her blood was about to coagulate.

She was shocked and sad.

She wasn't angry. She seemed to be emotionless as if she had fallen into the water and stopped struggling.

"Is there really such a coincidence in this world?" she muttered, not expecting Ivan would go there.

Andrew stood there respectfully, waiting for orders.

After a while, Aubree finally came to her senses. He sighed, "Leave me."

"Yes, Madam."

Andrew knew that the plan of sending Spencer abroad was over.

After Andrew left, Aubree sat down on the sofa dejectedly.

She felt like a total failure.

For Jennifer, Ivan risked his life. And now, for a half-brother who shouldn't exist, Ivan wanted to cut off the line with her, his mother.

What was wrong with this world?

Was everyone sick?

In her panic, a car stopped in the yard.

She didn't even look up even though she heard the engine of the car.

"Madam Aubree, it's Alfie and Diana," Thomas whispered. He knew that Aubree was in a bad mood.

Aubree subdued her emotions and looked up at the door of the living room. She saw the kids walking hand in hand, with the driver behind them carrying a suitcase.

"Granny!"

Diana's voice was sweet. She walked straight towards the sofa. "What are you doing?"

"Did you miss us?" Alfie asked, and sat down next to Aubree. "Look, we've brought our clothes. We'll be staying here for a while!"

"Granny, can we stay with you?"

"Granny, can I sleep with you tonight?"

Hearing the kids repeatedly calling her granny, Aubree felt better.



