

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 155

How did she have coffee with her mask on? She could, actually, but with the inconvenience.

Rowan replied gently, "We are on the last stage of the research and we need to check it every minute, so we have to be here all the time. We'll pass the coffee. But thank the Madam for us, will you?"

"Well." Pippa was composed, "In that case, I'll let her come upstairs." She turned around and left when she finished those words.

Jennifer was worried. What was happening?

She exchanged a glance with Rowan and they both got alerted.

This couldn't be just having coffee.

After a while, the housekeeper came into the research room with a pot of coffee in his hand, "Doctor Watson, Doctor Darcie."

Then there came Aubree who had been fully prepared to deal with this situation.

She still had those long white gloves on her hands and a hat on her head, making her look like a witch who had spent her whole life in a castle.

"Doctor Watson, Doctor Darcie." Aubree walked toward them and said calmly, "I was thinking that it would take a very long time to treat me. Could be a couple of months, or half a year, which is just a conservative estimation."

"That's right." Rowan stopped what he was doing and looked up at her, "As Darcie mentioned, we are just running an experimental test on your right hand. I'll be off then and she'll be here until you are fully recovered."

Aubree was thinking that it sounded like Rowan could not leave until all medications were made.

And then this chick took the credit?

Since Aubree already knew that Darcie was Jennifer, she wouldn't let it happen, "Doctor Watson, I think you can go now. Doctor Darcie alone will be fine."

Aubree then added without their reply, "I suppose you have other work to do. And you both working here would be inconvenient to either of you. Plus, putting medication on me sounds like a woman's job, don't you think?"

Jennifer thought she had earned Aubree's trust and the whole reason to get Rowan to help her here was to earn her trust.

So she smiled, "I think that would be fine." Jennifer then turned around and looked at Rowan, "After all, Doctor Watson has always been on news for his new medication every quarter. If he stays here any longer, I'm afraid that the paparazzi will eventually know about this."

But Rowan didn't want to leave, as he just promised Ivan that he would take good care of her.

"Darcie..."

"Just go." Jennifer thought he should leave sooner or later.

Aubree looked peaceful and she then turned to Rowan, "Doctor Watson, thank you for your hard work these days." And she bowed to him.

This was too much of a courtesy to Aubree.

Rowan then also bowed to her, "My pleasure. Mr. Marsh and I are friends."

So Rowan could just leave.

"There's coffee there, and I'll leave you to this." Aubree said, "Doctor Watson can leave anytime soon and make sure the transition is done. As for the payment, Ivan will take care of it after he gets back. Or, you are also allowed to name your offer."

Aubree then left with Pippa following behind.

Rowan wouldn't name his offer. He was ready to leave, "Call me if you need anything."

"Don't worry. I'll be fine."

"Just in case."

"Okay, I will."

Jennifer thought everything would be under her control.

At seven o'clock in the evening.

Pippa knocked on the door of the lab, Jennifer raised her eyes and saw her. Pippa then said, "Doctor, Madam Aubree invited you to dinner with her downstairs."

Under her mask, Jennifer felt her heart skip a beat.

At the same time, Aubree was sitting straight on a white chair in the brightly lit dining room, exuding an air of intimidation.