

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 157

Jennifer stared at her bravely, "I won't leave, and I'll explain it to you tomorrow. Take care." She then left.

"Don't you walk away from me!" Aubree was furious with her fists clenched tightly.

Pippa then grabbed her, "Madam Aubree, don't be upset with her. Mr. Marsh would come to you if you hurt her. He'll be back in two days."

Pippa's words dragged Aubree back to her senses.

Jennifer then went upstairs with blood in her mouth and her face went numb due to the pain.

She walked into her bedroom, locked the door, and took a deep breath leaning against the door. Then she went to check herself in the mirror in the bathroom— a swollen and incredibly red face.

There was some blood stain on the corner of her mouth.

She had never been this discomfited.

Her eyes got blurry when she put water in the tub and the vapor permeated throughout the whole bathroom.

She submerged her exhausted body into the water, stretched back her head, eyes closed, and then took another deep breath.

Somehow, she recalled what Ivan had said to her before he left...

"Then go. You don't have to report everything about your work to me."

"That's not reporting. You are my wife. A wife deserves to know what her husband is doing. That's called a marriage."

"I wanna ask you something. Have you fallen in love with me?"

"I'll tell you when you get back."

"I hope my mom will get better when I get back."

"I'll work on it."

She had promised that she would give him an answer when he got back.

She also had promised that his mother would get better when he got back.

Perhaps that conversation gave her strength so she decided to keep on with her research later.

But the pain on her face kept reminding her that Aubree was a horrible woman.

A kind girl like Jennifer couldn't figure out what Aubree had been through to be so negative and to say such mean things.

After the shower, Jennifer got dressed and dried her hair.

That half-swollen face could be covered with her hair down.

For Ivan, she had to cure the burn injuries on Aubree.

And it would be more difficult to cure her if Jennifer didn't act now.

Pippa had comforted Aubree downstairs with all those words about how important her health was.

She saw Jennifer working alone in the research room when she walked by. Wasn't supposed to be bedtime?

At about eleven o'clock in the evening, Pippa found that Jennifer was still there working.

Pippa woke up from her sleep at midnight and then she went to the research room to check if Jennifer was still there, only to find that she had left.

Pippa thought for a while and sneaked downstairs.

Jennifer had just returned to her bedroom. She put some ointment on her cheek and felt distressed being treated like that.

And it was a wise choice to have sent the kids away with Ivan, or she couldn't imagine what would have happen if the kids were there.

How traumatic would that be if they saw this?

There was a light knock on the door.

Jennifer thought it was just an illusion, as she looked at the door, all silent.

It was in the dead of the night.

Then came three knocks again, which was pretty noticeable.

She got up to get to the door without her mask on, since they had already known.

She opened the door to a small crack.

Pippa put a salad and a fork in front of her and said in a low voice, "All dishes were gone, and this is what I could find."

Jennifer got choked up because Pippa was the only one in this house who noticed that she hadn't had dinner yet.

She took over the bowl and fork politely and felt so grateful, "Thank you."

Pippa then hurriedly left as she was afraid of being caught by Aubree.

Jennifer then closed the door, walked toward the end table in front of the window, crouched down, put the bowl on it, and dug in.

She felt it was more delicious than a feast as she was indeed starving.