

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 162

Jennifer stuffed the ointment in Pippa's hand and reminded her, "Apply this on her face. Just a thin layer will do. Thank you!"

Then, she ran into the kitchen.

Pippa didn't know what to say.

Looking at Jennifer's back, Aubree fell silent.

Pippa squatted down in front of her and asked, "Ma'am, shall I apply this for you?"

Aubree didn't answer, so Pippa took it as a "yes."

"Ma'am, you can be angry with her, but you shouldn't torture yourself," Pippa said as she unscrewed the bottle of ointment.

In the kitchen, Jennifer cooked the steak at the fastest speed possible and then dealt with the vegetables.

She had been a single mother for six years and this wasn't a tough job for her.

Aubree had been angry with her all morning and hadn't eaten anything. She must be hungry.

She would definitely have lunch, that she didn't have to worry about.

In the exquisitely-decorated living room, after Pippa applied the ointment for Aubree, she helped her put on the mask that covered the burnt half of her face again.

"Ma'am, how do you feel?" Pippa asked, "Does it feel a bit cool?"

"Yeah," Aubree answered with a sullen face.

"Ma'am, last night at 11 p.m., I saw that the lights were still on in the research room. She didn't even have dinner," Pippa said this on purpose, "And she didn't have breakfast today as well."

Hearing this, Aubree looked even unhappier. "You are too young to see others' true colors."

"But, ma'am..." Pippa said gently, "If she's faking everything, why would she spend that much time in the research room? She's more professional than Dr. Watson. Those e-mails are the evidence."

"I didn't say she's fake," Aubree thought about it carefully and said, "She's a scheming woman who approached my son with two kids and has ulterior motives. I think she had planned all this seven years ago."

Pippa's eyes widened and she dared not say anything more. Was Mrs. Marsh really that scary?

At 11:55.

Jennifer walked out of the kitchen in her apron. "Ma'am, lunch is ready."

Aubree checked the time on the clock and was surprised. How did she do it?

Pippa helped her up and they walked to the dining room.

She was still looking distant and intimidating.

Jennifer wasn't scared of her, calm and composed.

This was nothing compared to what she had been through in the past six years as a single mother.

As expected, Aubree was really hungry, she sat down in the chair and didn't seem to want to smash the plates.

She looked at the dishes on the table while Jennifer looked at her, trying to read her mind.

Jennifer didn't use expensive ingredients. They were all simple homemade dishes, yet very delicious and aromatic.

There were steak, salad, macaroni and cheese as well as roasted chicken...

Aubree was shocked that she could make so many dishes in such a short time. She must be good at cooking. Aubree was impressed by Jennifer, but she would never show it.

Pippa couldn't help swallow when she looked at the dishes.

Seeing that Aubree didn't intend to mess with the food this time, Jennifer turned around and took two knives and two forks for Aubree and Pippa.

She placed them in front of the two.

"Sit down," Aubree suddenly said in a low voice, "Have dinner."

Jennifer was stunned for a moment. "Yes, ma'am." She was the only one standing here.

She grabbed herself a knife and a fork and sat down beside Aubree.

No matter how depressing it was in the dining room, Jennifer remained composed.

She quietly had a taste of all the dishes here. It was good.

It was the first time Aubree had tried these kind of homemade dishes and she liked it. However, her face still looked aloof.

Pippa dared not praise Jennifer's cooking, so she expressed her compliment by eating a lot.

In front of Aubree, she didn't even dare to call Jennifer "Mrs. Marsh."

After Aubree finished, she put down the fork and knife, took over the handkerchief Pippa handed her and wiped her mouth with it.

With an expressionless face, she said, "Jennifer, I'll never grow to like you, not even after you cured me."

Jennifer had never expected her to like her anyway.

"Since I decided to fund Catherine for her education, I have been seeing her as my future daughter-in-law. She didn't fail me and became a pillar in the company," Aubree said in a flat tone and she stressed again, "She is the perfect wife for Ivan."