

Surprised Wife With Twins Chapter 468

Aubree didn't know what to say. She couldn't imagine it.

Jennifer had studied psychology before and knew what was on her mind. "Mrs. Marsh, I know you don't like me, but you wouldn't want me dead."

She was right. Aubree wasn't a devil.

"You are just insecure because you think I'm taking your son away from you." Jennifer said gently.

She said with sincerity, "Mrs. Marsh, I don't know if I'm doing it right, but I really want to take the opportunity to tell you that..."

Jennifer didn't finish but waited for Aubree's response.

Aubree was curious and looked at her. "What do you want to tell me? Just say it."

"I want to tell you that..." Jennifer smiled, "I am just another person who loves Ivan deeply."

Aubree looked into her eyes and listened. "Mrs. Marsh, Ivan's just like you. He's always insecure and never trusts anyone. He used to keep every only to himself. He once told me he had never thought of getting married before."

Aubree was stunned and then asked coldly, "Are you saying this to show that you know him better than I do?"

"I don't know about that," Jennifer said with a smile, "But I know that he's happy with me. He has been smiling a lot often and a lot gentler."

Yes. Aubree admitted that. She had seen it with her own eyes.

He was smiling a lot more often and had been in more troubles than ever.

That was why she was insecure. Aubree felt that he was being taken away from her. After Jennifer appeared, Aubree became unhappier.

"Mrs. Marsh, to tell you the truth, I have resented you for the attitude you had towards me," Jennifer opened up to her, "But I know that you are Ivan's mother and I should respect you and understand you. I will love you as he loves you someday."

Aubree could see the sincerity in her eyes. Jennifer continued, "In particular, after the incident, I have learned that I should cherish everything and be tolerant."

Aubree was slightly touched.

Meanwhile, downstairs, it was the fifth time he had looked at his watch. He was worried about Jennifer.

But it hadn't been fifteen minutes. Jennifer said she needed fifteen minutes alone with Aubree.

He had promised her.

In Rowan's house.

Spencer sat down on the sofa facing the window. He looked at the setting sun and felt lost. He would never be able to be called home for dinner by his mother again.

But he was indeed relieved that Jennifer was safety.

Then, he had mixed feelings thinking about the chance of Ivan's attitude towards him. Did they make up?

Even if they hadn't, they were patching things up already.

At this moment, he had understood a lot of things.

Two hours later.

The Lamborghini drove into the yard downstairs.

It was already at night. The stars were twinkling up in the sky and the moon was bright.

