

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 98

Jordan was also worried, "Let's wait and see what happens first. You go up and take a look."

"Alright." Marry hurried upstairs.

Because of Mrs. Marsh's eccentric personality, everyone had to be on guard as they were worried about the safety of the children.

Upstairs.

"Grandma, our room is this way." Alfie gestured.

Aubree, however, stopped in her tracks, glancing around the hallway, "Where is the master bedroom?"

At this time, Marry also came up and hurriedly bowed to her respectfully, "Madam, this way please."

Alfie and Diana were stunned. Grandma didn't even know which room Dad was sleeping in?

The kids went back to their own room.

"Brother, do you think Grandma will come over and sleep with us later?"

"Maybe. There's no extra bed here. She can't sleep in Dad's bed, right?"

"Brother, I feel so strange about Grandma."

"It's a good opportunity to get to know each other. Whether she likes us or not, she's our grandmother and we have to get to know her first."

Diana nodded knowingly.

The two siblings, who had been dependent on their mom for six years, yearned for family love more than anyone else.

Marry took Aubree into the master bedroom.

Pippa stood in the doorway.

From the moment she entered, Aubree had a complicated feeling in her heart. The master bedroom was large, decorated in a sleek and simple style. There were cosmetics on the dresser table, and a woman's nightgown on the bed.

"Jennifer is sleeping with him?" She turned her head, her cold gaze falling on Marry.

Marry answered truthfully, "Madam, yes."

"..." Aubree felt choked as if she had swallowed a fly.

She didn't stay in the room for long and went out with a cold face.

When Aubree arrived at the door of the children's room, she was amazed by the interior.

This children's room looked cozy and beautiful, painted in pink and blue, every part of the arrangement suggesting meticulous care. There was a large and soft round bed with lots of cushions on it.

There was also a cute bunk bed with slides, and the bed were painted with different cartoon characters.

A fake tree as tall as the ceiling rested in the corner, two swings hanging from the tree, It was a lush tree. There were stairs to reach the top where a little house was located.

The ceiling of the children's room was an ocean, the blue water floating with the light, especially realistic.

"Grandma, this is what Daddy prepared for us. Isn't it beautiful?"

Aubree could tell how much her son cared about them. She was both jealous and lost...

"Grandma, tonight we'll sleep with you in the round bed."

Before Aubree realized, Alfie already took her hand, "Grandma, come and sit down!"

"Grandma, do you know how to tell a story?" Diana asked in a soft voice as she looked up at Aubree.

Pippa was in a tizz, "Madam, tonight..."

"You go back first." Aubree looked to her with a firm gaze, "I'm staying here tonight."

Pippa did not want to go, but she had.

"Then... Take care, Madam." Pippa went downstairs, intending to spend the night in the car.

Marry was anxious too. Let the kids spend a night with the cranky Madam? What if something went wrong?

Aubree turned to Marry, "Go out and close the door."

"...Yes."

After Marry left, she and the children lay on the round bed under the same quilt.

"Grandma, aren't you going to take off your clothes?" Diana was curious, "Why are you wearing so much?"

But clearly this was a question Aubree did not want to answer.

"Grandma, what about I tell you a story?" Alfie blinked his eyes. "What do you want to hear?"

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This night, not only Pippa did not sleep, but Jordan and Marry also stayed awake.

Jordan and Marry spent the night outside the children's room, listening carefully to what was going on inside.

The children kept calling grandma this, grandma that. Aubree's ears had never been so busy.

This was a new experience for her, quite wonderful.

But how great would it be if these two children were Catherine's?

The next morning.

Catherine woke up early. Her dreams were full of Ivan last night, and she tossed and turned, unable to sleep again after she was awake.

Loving someone is so tiring.

She drove to Emerald Bay early in the morning, knowing full well that it was a place she could never go back into.

But she still came, for no reasons.