

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 203

Caution is the parent of safety. She had been cautious enough but was still exposed.

She wondered how Aubree had found the evidence and why she had investigated the matter seven years ago.

Did Ivan know this matter?’

The last question made her panic again.

The president’s office, the Marsh Group.

Finnley wasn’t in. Ivan was sitting in his chair, attending a video conference with the elites from the Dutch branch.

Fiddling with the key chain, Ivan couldn’t help staring at the girl doll in affection.

“We can consider selling jewelry below 20 grand dollars. What’s the core of design?” he stated his opinion unhurriedly, “We only look upon the popularity among the consumers. After all, wealthy people only took up a small part in this world.”

All the senior executives from the branch agreed with him.

“The Mother’s Love collection will be your first product. You can send me the design drafts first.”

The video conference ended.

Ivan opened the explorer page and saw his news.

The news that he and Jennifer had become the spokespersons for the ring designed by Alice Edison was on the trends.

All the photos online were perfect. Jennifer looked graceful and gorgeous with a sweet smile, reminding Ivan of Venus.

All the netizens also praised her enviously.

They had a long journey back. Ivan wondered what Jennifer was doing and if she had rested well.

He closed the browser, picked up his phone, and dialed her number. However, her phone was powered off.

He wondered if her phone had died or if she was sleeping.

Ivan didn’t want to interrupt her and decided to buy her a small cake on the way back.

The vintage villa, Kelsington Bay.

The marble floor was shiny, reflecting the light from the magnificent chandelier on the ceiling.

In the walk-in closet full of tailored brand dresses for women, Aubree looked at the dresses with tags. They were all moved from Emerald Bay.

She planned to dump them all but decided to keep them.

“Pippa, lock the door and put away the key,” she said to Pippa.

Pippa bowed respectfully. “Yes, Madam Aubree.”

Aubree left the walk-in closet. Pippa locked the door, following her to the empty research lab.

All the research equipment had been moved away by Rowan. But somehow, they could still visualize Jennifer’s figure busy working in the lab.

Pippa wondered what was in Aubree’s mind as she stayed in the lab for almost half an hour.

After they went downstairs, Pippa followed her into the kitchen.

Aubree’s gaze swept around. Seemingly she was looking for something.

A moment later, Pippa suddenly asked, “Madam Aubree, do you miss Mrs. Marsh?”

Aubree looked at her. “No, I don’t.” Unhappiness flashed across her eyes.

Pippa had to button her lip, but she had many words repressed in her mind.

Aubree wasn’t as calm as she looked. She entered the living room, followed by Pippa.

After she sat on the sofa, Pippa poured her a cup of tea.

Aubree took a sip. “Do you have something to say?”

Pippa pursed her lips and clenched her fists. She finally blurted out, “Ms. Collins is evil. She doesn’t deserve Mr. Marsh.”

Aubree was shocked, raising her head to look at Pippa.

Pippa dared not look into her eyes. She continued, “I overheard your conversation with her in the yard. Ms. Collins wants to harm you in the name of her love for Mr. Marsh. But she could go as far as harming the person Mr. Marsh loves and cares for. How dare she declare that she loves him!”

Harming the person Mr. Marsh loves and cares for ?

Aubree recalled that Jennifer seemed to have said something similar before.

In anger, Pippa raised her head and looked into Aubree’s eyes. “Madam Aubree, you’ve almost become the victim of her crime. If that was true, all the hope of your life would’ve been ruined by her completely.”

Aubree could see the tears in her eyes. Pippa was genuinely worried about her.

“Leave me in peace.” Aubree felt a migraine. She took a few sips of the tea.

Pippa knew she must be upset right now. “I won’t leave you alone. I’ll keep silent. Please think about it, Madam Aubree.” She shushed.