

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 204

At Dusk.

The Lamborghini pulled up to the villa in Emerald Bay under the setting sun.

Ivan got off the car with a cake with a gentle smile. He entered the living room with joy.

“Good evening, Mr. Marsh.” Jordan bowed at him.

Ivan held the cake while going upstairs. Watching him vanish in the corner, Jordan heaved a sigh.

“Jennifer!”

Ivan failed to find her in the master bedroom and the study.

“Jennifer?”

He searched the second floor but still didn’t find her. Something was off.

Ivan went back downstairs. “Where is Jennifer? Isn’t she home?”

Jordan didn’t answer but walked to him. Taking the cake from his hand, Jordan passed him an envelope.

“What’s this?” Ivan took it over and darted at Jordan. Seeing him hesitate, Ivan had a bad hunch in his heart.

He quickly pulled out the letter and unfolded it.

Jordan whispered, “Mrs. Marsh has left. This is from her to you.”

“Ivan, I didn’t plan to bid you farewell, but it would be appropriate not to do so. I’m sorry, but I cannot spend the rest of my life with you. Please take good care of Alfie and Diana. Wish you happy.”

Her letter was short, but Ivan felt a sharp pang in his heart.

“When did this happen?” His pupils constricted. Ivan crumpled the letter and asked through gritted teeth, “Where has she gone?”

“She left right after you went to work,” said Jordan apologetically, “Mrs. Marsh forbade me to call you. She said you would know it after returning home.”

Something flashed through Ivan’s eyes. He ran out of the living room the next second.

Jordan watched his receding back in fear.

Ivan pulled the door open and sat in. Then he drove toward Kelsington Bay.

While gripping the steering wheel with one hand, he dialed Finnley’s number. “Jennifer left me a letter and was gone. Find out her whereabouts. Right now!”

He hung up the phone. His eyes were flaming with anger, his heart aching.

He couldn't accept her departure.

It usually took him 20 minutes to arrive, but it only took him five this time.

Stepping on the brake, he pulled up to the villa in Kelsington Bay. The tires almost burned. The harsh creak shocked people in the house.

Aubree turned around, only to find her son slammed the door shut and running toward the living room.

"Why did you let her leave?" He rushed to his mother and asked harshly, "Where is she?"

He looked as if he was talking to a sworn enemy.

Pippa was scared, holding the tray nearby with her heart in her mouth.

"I don't know," Aubree answered indifferently, sitting calmly on the sofa. "She decided to leave herself."

"So you knew she was gone?" Ivan clenched his fists, gazing at her in hatred.

The air in the living room became solidified. Pippa held her breath.

Aubree sat upright, looking as cold as usual. "She has the right and freedom to leave. If even you don't know about it, how would I?"

Ivan was pissed off by his mother's attitude.

Gazing at her icily, he repressed his anger and bit out, "Let me repeat. Where have you sent her to?" He stressed each syllable through his clenched teeth, looking like he wanted to skin her alive.

"I'll repeat my word one last time as well." Aubree looked into his eyes. "I do not know."

They locked eyes. Ivan's expression was terrifying.

Pippa gazed at his clenched fists, cold sweat oozing on her forehead.

The next second, Ivan threw a heavy punch at the coffee table.

The loud bang shocked Aubree so much that she closed her eyes and shuddered violently.

Pippa screamed, the tray slipping off her trembling hands.

All the teacups, the teapot, and the hot tea scattered on the ground. Clank, clank, clank!

"If I can't find her, I'll never recognize you as my mother!" Ivan shouted in rage and determination. Then he turned away.