

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 210

A few minutes later, Aubree walked Pippa to the parking lot and watched her leave.

Pippa held the steering wheel. She was fond of wearing dresses and always had plaits, looking like a young maid working in the palace during ancient times.

She was young and pretty with a good head on her shoulders.

Pippa drove steadily. According to her judgment, Ivan and Jennifer loved each other for real. They were destined to be together.

Love couldn't be faked. Whenever Ivan looked at Jennifer, Pippa saw his eyes twinkle.

In the past, she also thought Catherine was an excellent woman, good-looking and competent in business. She thought Catherine could help Ivan shoulder the burdens at work and was the most suitable candidate for Ivan's wife.

However, after knowing Catherine had tried all possible means to gain Ivan's heart, Pippa denied her.

After parking the car in the yard of Emerald Bay, Pippa got off and entered the living room.

Jordan was surprised to see her. "Pippa?" He peered out the door. "Did you come here alone?"

"Right. Howdy, Jordan?" Pippa greeted him. "Where is Mr. Marsh? How's he doing?"

Jordan looked at her, understanding something. "Did he injure his hand in Kelsington Bay?"

"Ehn," Pippa admitted it. "Is it serious?"

"How did he get injured? The wound was still bleeding when he returned home. I bandaged his hand. It's not severe." However, Jordan felt sorry for Ivan, heaving a sigh. "He's been taken good care of since he was born. He had never been injured like this before."

"He smashed his hand himself," Pippa replied. "How was he last night? I meant his mood."

Jordan shook his head. "I don't know. He has locked himself in the room."

Pippa sucked in her breath. Then she went upstairs, followed by Jordan.

They knocked on Ivan's door but received no response.

Pippa clung to the door crack and sniffed. "He seems to have drunk a lot of alcohol. I smelt it in the air. Probably he's already...wasted."

Jordan was shocked, afraid that Ivan would catch a cold if he lay on the floor after getting drunk.

In fear, he fetched the backup key hurriedly.

Pippa took it over and opened the door. As soon as she rushed in, she saw Ivan stare daggers at her.

She stopped mid-step fearfully.

“Fuck off!” Ivan bit out, his voice sending a chill down her spine.

Jordan was so afraid that he dared not enter the door. He thought Pippa would leave, but she shut the door.

Jordan was shut out in surprise, amazed by how bold Pippa was.

In fact, Pippa was horrified, but she couldn't bear it any longer. Clenching her fists, she walked to Ivan under his deadly gaze.

“I said fuck off. Can't you understand?” Ivan narrowed his gaze on her, repressing the urge to blow up.

“Mr. Marsh.” Pippa stopped, looking at him in the distance. “Andrew sent Mrs. Marsh away.”

Ivan was slightly taken aback, looking at her, his eyes with something that Pippa didn't understand.

Ivan couldn't accept the fact. He pulled out his phone and called Finnley. “Check on Andrew. Bring him to me. Jennifer was sent away by him.” His voice was bone-chilling.

After he ended the call, Pippa looked at him, only to find his stern-looking face.

Silence blanketed the room.

Pippa confirmed that Ivan wouldn't kick her out. Hence, she added, “During the days when you went to New York with Ms. Collins, Mrs. Marsh suffered a lot in Kelsington Bay.”

Ivan squinted, and his face was gloomy.