

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 212

Shaking her head, Pippa replied, "I don't know, Mr. Marsh. He rarely goes to Kelsington Bay, and I don't know him well. It might not be easy to find him recently."

Ivan knew what she implied—Andrew probably have hidden away.

Although Pippa disclosed a lot of information to him, Ivan understood it immediately, because these were all par for the course considering who had done it.

He blamed himself for being careless as he hadn't been on guard earlier.

Those people had gone too far. How dare they bully the kind-hearted Jennifer!

"Thank you, Pippa," Ivan said hoarsely in a deep voice, "You can go home now. I don't want to drag you into this. I'll go to Kelsington Bay later."

"What will you do?" Pippa panicked instantly.

Ivan answered, "I'll ask her about Andrew's whereabouts."

Pippa feared, somehow. However, even if she didn't tell him, he would find out it was done by Andrew sooner or later.

Before leaving, Pippa glanced at his bandaged hand, feeling sorry for him. "Mr. Marsh, please take good care of yourself no matter what."

Tiredness and repressed anger were written all over Ivan's handsome face.

Pippa turned away.

Half an hour later, Ivan went downstairs with a strong alcohol smell, but he was sober.

"Where are you going, Mr. Marsh?" Jordan was worried while watching him leave. "Let the driver give you a ride. DUI is dangerous."

However, Ivan seemed not to have heard him, storming out of the house in silence.

Jordan anxiously followed him. "Mr. Marsh?"

Ivan pulled the door open and sat in the car. Soon, he started the engine. The car roared away at high speed.

Jordan's heart was in his mouth. He could only pray that Ivan would be safe and sound.

In the Lamborghini, Ivan's phone rang.

Ivan gripped the steering wheel with one hand and answered the phone with the other.

"Mr. Marsh, I found Mrs. Marsh had gone to the airport. Andrew gave her the air ticket," a man reported, "But I failed to find her boarding information, so I didn't know which city she had flown to."

Ivan ordered, "Find Andrew. Bring him to me." Then he tossed his phone to the passenger's seat, his blood pressure rising rapidly.

Pippa was a righteous person, but Andrew was just a stupid jerk!

How Ivan wished to skin him alive!

He stepped on the gas, and the car ran at high speed.

Staring at the road coldly, Ivan gripped the steering wheel in anger. The wound on the back of his hand started bleeding again. The blood gradually stained the white gauze. His eyes were full of irritation.

Right then, a red Bentley was pulled up to Kelsington Bay.

Catherine got off the car and strode into the living room.

She also didn't sleep the previous night as she had been upset and hesitant for the whole night.

Pippa was arranging flowers in the living room. After returning from Emerald Bay, she had been absentminded, so she didn't see Catherine until a pair of red high heels appeared in her sight.

"Where is Auntie Aubree?" Catherine asked gently, "Did she get up?"

Although Pippa disliked her, she dared not offend Catherine. "Morning, Ms. Collins. Madam Aubree is upstairs." Then she continued to arrange the flowers, wondering why Catherine suddenly came over.

By accident, Catherine found the cracks on the coffee table. Frowning slightly, she went upstairs.

She wondered who had broken the table and whether Aubree was still angry with her.

When her figure vanished in the corner of the stairs, the Lamborghini was parked in the yard. It was pulled over behind the red Bentley with a sudden brake, almost hitting the car.

Ivan gazed at the Bentley icily, and his raw nerves were hit.

What was she doing here? To discuss the future plan? He wondered.

After getting down, he slammed the door shut and strode into the living room with a cold aura.

"Mr-Mr. Marsh..." Pippa raised her head, scared by him. She felt chilly instantly.

Ignoring her, Ivan strode upstairs. Seemingly he came to make a fuss.

Pippa was in a panic. Since Catherine was also here, she wondered if the situation would worsen.

The living room on the second floor was lit up brightly. Once Catherine entered, she knelt to Aubree. "Auntie, please forgive me," she apologized faithfully, "I'm sorry. It's my bad."

Aubree wished to be with herself at this moment. Ivan argued with her and left the previous night determinedly. The feedback from Pippa also upset her. She knew Ivan had been drunk and was like a cornered beast. Moreover, he wanted to cut off ties with her.