

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 376

Jennifer heaved a sigh. "I can't agree more, but..."

"But, what?" Ivan was rational. "She made trouble at our wedding ceremony while wearing a wedding gown. I'd told her countlessly I wouldn't marry her. Who's to be blamed?"

Catherine had brought the biggest flaw to their grand wedding. Ivan believed that he had been merciful enough not to hold her accountable.

They pulled out to Catherine's apartment shortly after.

"I'll wait for you in the car." Jennifer had thought it over on the way. "Go ahead to check on her."

"We shall go together." Ivan didn't look anxious at all. "Or I won't go."

Jennifer looked into his eyes and could tell he was serious. They would waste more time if they had a stalemate, and Catherine might be in danger.

Hence, Jennifer compromised. "All right. Let's go." She got off the car.

Ivan propped his arm on her shoulder and walked into the apartment building with her. "I'll let her realize the reality."

"Ivan." Jennifer was worried. "It's not the time to do that. You can't stimulate her. Be kind."

"If she wanted to commit suicide, why would she have done it when Linda Chambers was with her?" Ivan snorted. "She even informed me on the phone."

Jennifer thought he had been too suspicious and rational. After all, it wasn't related to work.

The elevator stopped on the destination floor. When the two walked out, the property management staff happened to enter. It meant Catherine's door had been opened.

After Linda entered the room, she was choked by the strong alcohol smell in the apartment.

Covering her nose, she saw Catherine gulping down the liquor on the sofa. Her hair hung over her shoulders. There were several empty bottles on the coffee table. Linda wondered if she wanted to kill herself in this way.

"Ms. Collins! Stop it!" Linda strode to her. "Stop drinking!"

Catherine mocked, "Stop calling me Ms. Collins. I'm nobody." She disliked this title, feeling ironic.

"Catherine, you should stop drinking." Linda rushed to grab the bottle from her hand. "Your wound on the wrist hasn't recovered yet. Didn't you just take medicine with cefixime? Drinking alcohol after taking it will cause sudden death."

Ivan and Jennifer appeared at the door.

They both watched the scene and overheard Linda's shout.

Catherine didn't commit suicide. Instead, they saw a wasted woman.

Linda put the bottle on the coffee table. When she raised her head subconsciously, she saw the couple at the door. Her heart tightened.

Ivan gazed at her icily.

Leaning against the sofa, Catherine noticed the weird look on Linda's face. Following her gaze, she saw the two at the door.

Catherine was surprised to see Ivan.

However, when her gaze fell on Jennifer's face, a piercing pain raised in her heart. She stared daggers at Jennifer in hatred.

Catherine snapped, trying hard to stand up and maintain her balance, "Why are you here?"

She sounded unhappy. Then she seemed to complain, "To display how loving you two are in front of me? Want me to congratulate you?"

"I called Mr. Marsh, Catherine..." Linda muttered.

Jennifer looked at Ivan, who was gazing at Linda coldly.

He hated it the most when someone lied to him.

Linda could tell the disgust in his eyes. She shivered in fear, her mind jumbled. "Mr. Marsh, I didn't lie. I just had a bad hunch as I'd knocked on the door, but she didn't open it. She's been frustrated recently. I was worried and thought she might have committed suicide..."

Finally, Catherine understood why Linda had called Ivan.

Ivan would never take the initiative to check on her. He never cared about her.