## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 411

When Aubree returned to the living room, she didn't see Pippa.

She peered out of the floor-to-ceiling window but failed to see the maid. Her heart performed a somersault. She asked, "Thomas, where is Pippa?"

The butler looked around, seemingly having no idea.

Jennifer answered, "Pippa went upstairs. Shall I call her?"

Aubree's heart skipped a beat. She strode to the stairs, going upstairs immediately.

Jennifer watched her in surprise.

In the room of the locked door, Alfie and Diana tiptoed to cling their ears to it. They wondered who was behind the door.

"Pippa!"

The sudden voice shocked Pippa. She turned around and met Aubree's gaze.

Pippa breathed a sigh of relief. "You scared me, Madam Aubree."

"Why are you here?" Aubree walked toward her.

Pippa answered, "I still left something in this room. No one should have been here usually. Why is the door locked from the inside?"

Aubree asked, "What did you leave there? Anything important?"

"Not really." Pippa checked the door in confusion. "Why is it locked?"

"I kept some bullion in a safe and moved it to this room," Aubree made a random excuse.

Pippa nodded, not fully understanding. She gave up on entering the room. "Let's go downstairs, Madam Aubree. It's nothing important."

"Ehn."

Aubree turned around and walked to the stairs, followed by Pippa.

However, the latter still looked back from time to time, wondering what was in the room.

Aubree kept indifferent. Whether Pippa became suspicious, she wouldn't let Pippa enter. Aubree decided to keep an eye on her.

They had a great dinner under the dimmed blue light from the expensive chandelier.

Dishes and wine occupied every inch of the long table.

Besides the fresh steak as the entree, Pippa's favorite appetizers were served in two portions.

The soup was Ivan's favorite fish soup, which was good for his stomach.

All seafood side dishes were served in three portions.

Every dish on the table used the most premium ingredients.

Although Aubree seldom spoke with that aloof look, judging from the dishes, Ivan and Jennifer could tell she was glad to have them back for dinner.

They exchanged a smile with each other and sat at the table.

Pippa sat next to Aubree.

The dinner went in harmony and peace.

Although they seldom chatted, it was a family tradition to not speak while eating.

The night was out. The moon shone brightly in the sky. A few stars also twinkled.

Ocean View had been filled with loneliness recently.

Spencer preferred peace and quietness. After Jennifer moved out, only Tammy accompanied him.

"Good evening, Mr. Lawrence. Welcome home," Tammy greeted him at the door. "What would you like to have for dinner today?"

"Nothing. You can prepare dinner for yourself. Just ignore me." With those words, he strode toward the stairs.

Watching him go upstairs, Tammy felt sorry for him.

She could tell that he had lost much weight.

Since Jennifer moved out, Spencer had isolated himself. Tammy could tell he was unhappy.

She heaved a sigh, wondering why the two brothers had fallen in love with the same woman.

If Mr. Marsh hadn't existed in this world, she thought, perhaps Jennifer would fall in love with Spencer.