

## **Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 433**

Aubree stared at her coldly, shocked.

Pippa went on saying, "But he is fine now. Mr. Watson has taken out the blade and taken care of his wound. It's not a serious injury."

"He is fine?" Aubree was furious. "He is fine because the blade was removed?"

Pippa dared not to speak again.

Aubree was Ivan's mother. Her heart was bleeding too when Ivan got injured.

Just as Aubree was about to leave for Rowan's place, a Volvo drove into the yard.

Aubree recognized immediately that it was Spencer's car

Jennifer got out of the car.

Aubree stared at her coldly, as if she wanted to tear Jennifer, the liar, into pieces.

Jennifer got out of the car. The moment she closed the door, she saw the Lincoln car. She was stunned for a moment, and then she turned to look at the living room...

She saw Aubree's angry eyes across the floor-to-ceiling window.

Jennifer had nowhere to go, she took a step towards the living room, thinking about what to do with every step she took.

She had repeatedly reminded Jordan and Marry.

Jennifer didn't know that it was her reminder that sent the message to Aubree's ears.

Entering the living room, Jennifer clearly felt that the atmosphere was not right. She felt like stepping into an ice cellar.

Aubree stared at her coldly, and started to scold her, "You wanted to keep it from me?! Ivan is my son! Can you afford the consequence if anything happened to him?"

Jennifer knew that Aubree had known what happened.

She looked at Aubree calmly and explained, "I just didn't want you to be worried."

Their eyes met.

Aubree didn't buy it, "Get the stuff and bring me to see him!"

Jordan quickly took out the suitcase. At this point, Jennifer couldn't refuse Aubree.

So, she took over the suitcase and said to Aubree, "Let's go."

Aubree followed.

Jennifer put the suitcase in the back of the car. Aubree sat on the passenger's seat of the Volvo. She was disgusted by the car! But in order to see her son, she compromised.

Jennifer sat in and kindly reminded, "Madam, please fasten your seat belt."

Aubree was impatient, but she did as she was told.

Jennifer put on her seat belt and started the car. Her right cheek was numb and painful. She glanced in the rearview mirror, her cheeks flushed.

"Is this Spencer's car?" Aubree had a cold face, she just wanted to make sure.

"Yes." Jennifer didn't lie this time.

"What happened?" Aubree's voice was cold. "How did my son get stabbed? Who was Spencer fighting with?"

"The police are still investigating it," Jennifer replied truthfully, "But they have called. The person who fought with Spencer was called Hanson Moran. He is an actor too. He hates Spencer for some reason and they got into a fight. We saw it, so we went to help. But they had weapons."

Aubree didn't say a word. She was imagining how Ivan was stabbed by a knife. Her heart was bleeding!

Her son once saved her from the fire, and how could she allow him to risk his life for others?

She took out her phone and made a call, and said coldly, "Andrew, I need you to check on this person called Hanson Moran. Check all his criminal records. Make him some if he doesn't have any." After that, she hung up.

Jennifer looked at her incomprehensibly and found that there was a ruthlessness on her face that she had never seen before.

"He'll spend the rest of his life in jail for stabbing my son!" Aubree said fiercely, holding the phone, "He'll never come out again. Maybe I should make him die."