

## Surprised Wife With Twins Chapter 467

Aubree wasn't in a very good mood. She took a look at Jennifer and walked past her.

Just as Pippa was walking downstairs, she saw Jennifer walk up.

She was stunned. Jennifer followed Aubree into the study.

Aubree wanted to talk to Jennifer?

When Pippa met Jennifer's eyes, she felt worried. However, Jennifer looked composed.

Pippa had a bad feeling. She walked downstairs and asked Ivan in a low voice, "Sir, madam wants to talk to Mrs. Marsh?"

"Yes."

Ivan knew it.

But he'd better leave this to Jennifer.

He was Aubree's son. He couldn't get in between them.

And he knew Jennifer wouldn't compromise at everything.

The study on the house had been vacant over the years, for Aubree didn't like to read books. She was always hot-tempered.

She had never been a together lady.

But the maids cleaned the study every day. A lot of books here were purchased by Ivan and every corner of the study was stainless.

Jennifer walked into the study and left the door open.

Aubree stood by the window and asked her, "Do you think you are worth one billion dollars?"

Her question was a sharp one.

"That depends on to whom," Jennifer looked into her eyes and wasn't intimidated at all, "Some people think I'm worthless while some think I'm worth to risk their lives for."

Jennifer still couldn't help feeling sorry when she thought of Spencer.

He was such a proud man, but he knelt down in front of Hanson.

If Spencer didn't make it out alive today, she would feel guilty for the rest of her life.

To Aubree, her answer was hurtful. The biggest difference between Jennifer and her was that Jennifer was loved, while she wasn't loved by many people.

"You must be proud that my son risked his life for you," Aubree criticized her, "Do you think it's for you to show off?"

"Mr. Marsh, I'm not showing off anything. I was just telling the truth," Jennifer answered calmly, "I think everyone needs to learn to be tolerant and lenient and to appreciate others. That's the only path to happiness."

After the narrow escape from death, Jennifer had learnt a lot more about life.

She had always thought Aubree was unbelievable, but now, she felt sorry for her.

Because she had been trapped by herself all these years.

Hearing this, Aubree was even more displeased. "Are you saying that I'm a petty woman who would never be happy?"

"Are you happy?" Jennifer asked, "Are you?"

Aubree was out of words.

It seemed that Jennifer had got her. Her face changed.

"Ivan made it home safely, but do you know how dangerous it was?" Jennifer tried to keep calm and narrated, "The whole second floor in that warehouse was covered with gasoline. Spencer was forced to kneel his way up to the second floor by Hanson."

She continued, "The news didn't tell you the details. Hanson put a knife against my throat and my hands were tied behind my back. Hanson wanted to kill everyone."

Only did then that Aubree noticed a bandage on her neck.

"Mrs. Marsh," Jennifer didn't want to go on anymore and said sincere, "What would you feel if we all died in that fire, would you feel happy?"



