

Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 207

She struggled to breathe, pinching his wrist by instinct. However, his hand closed around her neck like a vice, pressing her backward. After entering the house, he strengthened his grip and trapped her in the corner.

How he wished to end her life!

Catherine could feel he was out of control. Her eyes almost popped out under his grip. She slowly released his wrist, looking at him like she wasn't afraid of death.

"What have you done to her?" Ivan spoke while gnashing his teeth, "Do you have something to do with Jennifer's disappearance? Do you know where she's gone?"

He was losing his sanity.

Catherine stopped resisting. Even though she was almost strangled, she only closed her eyes, accepting her fate.

"I... can also... give you... whatever she... gives you..." she squeezed a few words from her throat in difficulty, "I... will be honored... if I die... in your hands..."

Ivan was in wrath. "So high-sounding, huh? Think I dare not to kill you?" He tightened his grip.

Catherine's face reddened and twisted. "Go ahead... This is my last 105 carats soul... I love you till the end."

"Tell me. Where is she?" Ivan glare at her like he wanted to cut her with his gaze. "This is your last chance."

Catherine was too weak to utter a beep. Shaking her head, she looked suffocated.

Ivan guessed that she wouldn't know it, so his remaining reason made him let go of her.

Catherine bent over, touching her throat and gasping heavily. She couldn't catch her breath for quite a while.

Ivan left directly regardless of the woman who was almost suffocated to death.

Somehow, Catherine felt ashamed. She used to be proud, aloof, and elegant. She had many suitors.

But whenever she confronted Ivan, she was so humble that she could even give up on her life.

Leaning against the wall, she slid to the ground. She felt utterly dejected, and she cursed Jennifer for all that had happened.

In the evening, Kelsington Bay.

Standing in front of her bedroom window on the second floor, Aubree looked at the night view outside while feeling depressed.

Her son's hand was injured. She was worried, feeling sorry for him.

However, she dialed another number and whispered, "Finnley, can you stay with Ivan tonight?"

"Madam Aubree, why did Ms. Brooks leave?" Finnley asked her bluntly, "Do you know about this matter?"

Aubree paused. Without answering him, she hung up the phone.

She sighed and couldn't help but recall the first time she met Catherine.

Catherine was only 11 then, all unkempt. However, her eyes were extremely bright, glinting with unshakeable determination.

At first sight, she wanted Catherine to be her daughter-in-law. Catherine had never disappointed her over the years.

Aubree watched all the way how much Catherine had paid to achieve her current status. Catherine had been a straight-A student at school, and now a knowledgeable, decisive businesswoman.

She was a genius in business and always worked hard, which made her outstrip many others.

Therefore, no matter what Catherine had done wrong, Aubree still liked her. She brought Catherine up like raising her own daughter.

Ivan's Lamborghini parked in front of Emerald Bay. Jordan was waiting for him eagerly at the door, heaving a sigh of relief after seeing him safe and sound.

"Mr. Marsh, you are back," he greeted Ivan.

Ivan just passed by him and headed for the second floor.

Jordan noticed his bleeding right hand immediately. He hurriedly took out the first-aid kit and followed Ivan. However, Ivan slammed the door of his bedroom shut and locked it from the inside.

"Mr. Marsh..." Jordan dared not to knock on the door, feeling worried.

"Has Daddy come back?" the children asked behind him.

"Why did he close the door so fiercely? Is Daddy mad?"

Diana saw the first-aid kit in Jordan's hands. "Jordan, is Daddy injured?"