

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 410

After the children finished dinner, the butler cleaned the table and went downstairs.

Shortly after, Ivan's Lamborghini was pulled over in the yard. Seeing the door open, the butler strode toward the car.

"Good evening, Mr. and Mrs. Marsh."

Ivan and Jennifer got off and greeted him in response.

So did Pippa. "Long time no see, Thomas."

"It's been so long, Pippa."

Ivan walked toward the living room while squeezing Jennifer to his side, followed by the butler and Pippa.

Jennifer was holding an exquisite gift box.

"Howdy, Mom?" Ivan gently greeted Aubree as soon as entering the living room.

"Long time no see, Madam Aubree." Pippa was too excited to let Jennifer greet Aubree first.

Jennifer walked toward Aubree while passing the gift box to her. "Good evening, Aunt Aubree. Ivan and I found a scarf. It suits you well. I hope you'll like it."

Worried that Aubree would refuse to accept the gift, she emphasized that it was chosen by Ivan and her.

Aubree didn't thank her, looking down at the gift box. She still seemed ever-so aloof and cold.

Instead of taking it personally, she looked at the butler. "Take it and keep it well."

"Yes, Madam Aubree." The butler bowed slightly and took the gift from Jennifer. "Thank you, Mrs. Marsh."

Aubree didn't look upset about how he addressed Jennifer, as if she didn't hear it.

The butler went away after taking over the gift box, realizing Aubree had accepted Jennifer. It seemed things were going in a good way.

However, Aubree was stubborn and paranoid. It was difficult for her to show enthusiasm to Jennifer immediately.

After all, Aubree could not just let go of her dignity and pride.

The butler put away the gift box and reminded them with a smile, "Dinner will be ready soon. Please sit down."

Ivan pushed Jennifer gently to the sofa and sat next to her.

Jennifer was calm and relaxed as she could gracefully deal with all situations.

She used to stay with Aubree in the same house for a while, so she knew Aubree was sensitive and mentally fragile.

To break the ice, Pippa stared at Aubree while smiling brightly. Seemingly she wanted to talk to Aubree eagerly.

Aubree noticed her gaze and looked over. "Sit down, Pippa. Dinner will be ready."

"Madam Aubree, I want to chat with you." Pippa walked to her and asked, "Have you slept well recently?"

Aubree darted on the sofa. When she withdrew her gaze, her expression eased. "Ehn. Not bad."

"That's great." Pippa told her joyfully, "I've been well. Jennie treats me kindly."

Aubree noticed the way how she addressed Jennifer as Jennie. She wondered if Jennifer tried to prawn over a maid from Kelsington Bay to please her.

She said, "I'll go check in the kitchen, Pippa."

"OK."

After watching her leave, Pippa went upstairs.

The butler was chatting with Ivan and Jennifer, so he overlooked Pippa. Only Jennifer noticed it.

The door of a room on the second floor was locked inside.

Alfie and Diana were leaning on the windowsill, lifting a corner of the curtain.

They saw the overbearing Lamborghini, feeling excited as if they had met their parents personally.

"Only seven or eight yards away." Alfie pouted.

Diana said, "They might be sitting in the living room. Right below us is the sofa."

"So, should be five or six yards below?"

Suddenly, they heard the lock be twisted. The children turned to check the door silently.

Pippa turned the doorknob in confusion. She muttered, "How weird! Why is it locked from the inside?"