## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 416

As he asked, the director and the producer sat down on the sofa opposite him.

The producer spoke, "Spencer, if the discussions online keep going, it might have an impact on the showing of the play." He was asking Spencer if he had any idea in mind.

"My part in the shooting is done and the rest is not my job," Spencer answered indifferently. Obviously, he didn't care at all about the discussions online. "He wants a return, right? I'd like to see what he can do."

"So, you were the one who revealed those stories of Hanson Moran?" the director seemed to have guessed something.

"It was all his own doing. I just posted them online." Spencer smiled.

The director and the producer looked at each other.

A while later, the director reminded him, "Spencer, Hanson Moran is not like everyone else. He is a scheming man who is capable of anything. You need to be careful with him."

"Thank you for your concern, but I'm not to be messed with as well." Spencer thought he didn't have any work to do now and he was free to play the game.

The director and the producer didn't say anything more, and they just hoped the crisis could be ended soon so that the play could be on show as planned.

In a house painted black and gray, the lights in the living room, which covered hundreds of square meters, were all in a cold tone, giving a creepy atmosphere. One would feel inexplicably cold being in such a place for too long.

In front of a huge gray table.

A man wearing black clothes and a black cap was sitting in the chair. He had a nose ring and a pair of sharp eyes.

On the table placed a laptop, on its screen was a picture of Spencer.

The man was tapping on the cold table with his finger, with a look of hatred in his eyes. It was as if he wanted to skin Spencer alive.

On his left and right stood five men.

This was Hanson Moran.

There was a weird silence in the room and the air was filled with a murderous coldness.

"I will fucking kill him!" Hanson spoke. He hated those people who thought too highly of themselves and he said with a frown, "How dare he steal what should have been mine?"

"But, sir..." one of his subordinates was worried.

"What are you so scared of?" Hanson had thought it through and made a plan. "The police are all losers, and they won't be able to catch me. I have investigated it. That guy is an orphan with no backing. Just kill him and dump his body to the sea."

"Maybe we should just give him some punishment," another man also said, "We just need to warn him. Killing him is after all illegal."

"Huh," Hanson sneered, "You think I will be scared of the law?"

No one dared to say anything more.

Hanson grabbed the bottle of wine on the table and drank it, "He has found it was me who has been going against him, but he hasn't come to apologize. Why should I let him go this easily?"

There was silence.

He put the bottle of wine down on the table and smiled, "I want to see him dead within 24 hours!"

"Yes, sir!"

"Go get ready and we need to find a place where we can take him," Hanson said, "I'm going with you. I want to kill him with my own hands."

"Yes, sir!"

Then, they started planning how to kill Spencer.

From the calmness on their faces, they should have killed a lot of men.

In the Kelsington Bay.

The weather today was good, but the kids couldn't go out, because they were afraid of being seen by their parents.

The balcony had been cleaned.

Aubree was playing chess with Diana while Alfie was being the referee.

"Grandma! You made such a rookie mistake! How long has it been since you last played chess?" Alfie asked.

Aubree looked at it and was about to take it back, "Oh! I didn't notice it!"

"No, grandma!" Diana reminded her, "You have placed your piece! It's settled!"

Aubree looked at Alfie, "Is that so, Alfie?"

"Yes, Grandma," Alfie said with a smile. "You need to be more careful on your next move, or you will lose."

"Okay. I am old!"

Aubree smiled. The crow's feet showed that she was no longer young.

The butler stood beside and watched. She found that Aubree was really relaxed when she was with the kids. The smile on her face was sincere and genuine.