

## Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 447

"Yes. I'm all my ears," Ivan replied.

The policeman told him, "Madam Aubree came to our police station last night to submit Hanson Moran's criminal evidence in the past. Each piece of evidence is enough to get him the death penalty."

Ivan answered calmly, "Ehn." It wasn't surprising.

"Another update. Hanson Moran escaped from the detention house," Officer Chapman continued, feeling an intense migraine. "I wonder what has gone wrong. Some essential surveillance equipment has broken down. We're fixing it now."

"Escaped?" Ivan was surprised as he didn't expect Hanson could run away under the police's nose.

His eyes became cold, and his heart sank.

"Please rest assured, Mr. Marsh. We'll catch him and find out his backer. I'm calling you now as we're afraid he'll take revenge on you. Hope my reminder will be helpful."

"Got it." Ivan ended the call.

He dialed Finnley's number and ordered, "Finnley, start the emergency system to track down and arrest Hanson Moran. Check his backer. I must put them in jail."

"Track down and arrest him?" Finnley was shocked. "Did he escape?"

"Yeah. I received a call from the police just now. That bastard ran away last night, and the surveillance equipment was broken."

"OK, Mr. Marsh," Finnley answered calmly, "I'll check them now."

Ivan hung up the phone.

Spencer looked at him in confusion. "Hanson Moran escaped?" He found it difficult to believe.

"Ehn," Ivan replied icily, wondering who was bold enough to release Hanson.

He would never let go of that person.

Meanwhile, Jennifer drove the Volvo, heading for Emerald Bay.

A black SUV overtook her and stopped suddenly in front of her car, blocking the way.

"Ah!"

Jennifer didn't react quickly enough. Holding the steering wheel tightly, she stepped on the brake.

"Creak!"

The tires of the Volvo rubbed against the ground, leaving a long, black trace, making a harsh brake sound.

When the Volvo stopped, its front hit the black SUV and broke slightly.

The door of the SUV was open, and several men got off to surround the Volvo.

Jennifer hurriedly pulled out her phone to call Ivan, but he was on the phone.

A man knocked on the door. The door next to the driver's seat was forcibly torn open the next second.

Several men held Jennifer's arm and dragged her off the car.

Jennifer struggled and fought against them, but there were too many men.

When she became exhausted, they captured her and got her under control.

Then she was pressed into the SUV, which roared away quickly.

"Who are you?" Jennifer asked calmly, her hands tied up on her back. "Why did you kidnap me?"

None of the men answered her question.

She peered out the window, wondering where they would take her.

Her phone suddenly started ringing in her pocket.

Jennifer was tense, trying to break free.

A man sitting on her left pulled the phone out. Seeing the caller ID, he hung it up.

It was from Ivan, and Jennifer had seen it.

"Where the heck are you taking me to? What do you want?" Jennifer started to figure out their purpose. Why hadn't the man answered Ivan's call if they aimed for money?

"Be quiet. You'll see our boss later." The man didn't treat her rudely. He put the phone back in her pocket.

The SUV sped up, heading for the destination.

'Your boss?'

Jennifer failed to figure out who their boss was. She was Ivan's wife. No one in town could afford to offend her.