

## **Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 451**

Although it was Spencer who caused everything, Ivan didn't blame him.

It seemed that he had been thinking about a way calmly, and he had been worried about Jennifer's safety.

Did she get hurt by the shot just now?

Both Spencer and Ivan were thinking about this, but none of them said it out.

All of the sudden, Spencer thought of something, his eyes lit up and he was about to run out.

Ivan quickly grabbed his arm and stopped him. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to save her!" Spencer was anxious. "I know where they are. They are in the southern suburbs! We shot a human trafficking scene there!"

Ivan arched his eyebrows, "Are you sure?" There seemed to be hope.

"I'm 90% sure." Spencer was too anxious to stay clear in mind. "Even if there is only a slight chance, I am going. I can't leave her alone!"

"You can't go alone." Ivan grabbed his arm and was afraid he would run away as soon as he loosened his grip.

"If you died, Jennifer would live with guilt for the rest of her life."

Spencer was slightly calmer after hearing this.

"Since we have known where she is, we need to think of a way to save her." Ivan was composed, "We need a plan, not an impulse."

He had been in the business world for years and had much more composure than Spencer did, after all.

Spencer had only a simple idea that no matter what, he had to keep Jennifer safe, even if the stake was his own life.

But after hearing Ivan's words, he had become less impulsive and decided to cooperate with him. "What do you think we should do?"

He told Ivan the address and said, "It will take at least an hour."

Ivan loosened his arm and closed the door.

Just as Spencer was wondering what he was going to do, he turned around and leaned his back against the door, took out his phone and made a call.

Spencer was confused. Was he afraid he would run away?

Then he heard Ivan said on the phone, "There's an abandoned warehouse in the southern suburbs. Jennifer has been kidnapped by Hanson. Send three men there. I need you to give me a general description of the warehouse. I need the information and you have to keep Jennifer safe."

"Yes, sir."

Without saying anything more, Ivan hung up the phone.

"You hung up?" Spencer asked worriedly, "Who did you call? This is not business. You're saving someone. Why didn't you say something more?"

"What more?" Ivan asked, "Do you want me to keep talking on and on? We don't have much time now."

Spencer didn't know what to say.

"They have all been trained," Ivan told him, looking at him in the eyes. "I trust them."

It was not that he wasn't worried about Jennifer. He was more worried about her than anyone else, he loved her.

After making sure that Spencer wouldn't leave alone on impulse, Ivan grabbed his glass and went to pour some water.

"Why didn't you call Finnley?" Spencer didn't understand and anxiety was written all over his face. "Aren't you going to call Finnley and ask him to get the money ready? Why are you drinking water here?"

Ivan drank the water and said, "It's human need." Then, he took out a credit card.

"There are two billion here. I can give it all to Hanson."

Ivan said with determination, as if saying "I loved her more than you".

Spencer still didn't understand and was angry. "He's not coming for Jennifer, and he's coming for me. Can you even see it?"

Ivan put away the credit card and said, "Do you think he will have a chance to use the money?"