

## **Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 452**

The two looked at each other, Spencer was stunned and surprised by Ivan's calmness.

Maybe his men were really good and wouldn't disappoint him.

Deep inside, Spencer had taken Ivan as his brother. There was only one thought on his mind, which was saving Jennifer.

In the southern suburbs. It was deserted here. Not even a house could be seen within miles.

The abandoned warehouse was surrounded by weed, looking like a grave.

On the second floor of the warehouse, there was gasoline on the ground.

The air was filled with the smell of gasoline, making Jennifer feel sick and frown.

Hanson looked at her up and down, stood up and grabbed a glass of water as he walked towards her.

She refused, "I'm not drinking it." Her hands had been tied and there was one man on each side of her. She couldn't move at all. "What are you doing? I'm not drinking it!"

Hanson handed the glass of water to one of the men and Jennifer breathed a sigh of relief.

All of a sudden, Hanson grabbed her chin and stuffed a white pill into her mouth. He took over the glass of water and pour it down her throat.

Jennifer wanted to spit out the pill, but she had been forced to drink a lot of water and couldn't.

Hanson loosened his grip of her chin, took the glass, turned around and walked towards the chair.

"What did you give me?" Jennifer was angry and kept struggling, "Hanson! What was it?" There was anger and fear in her eyes.

Horrible images flashed through her mind.

"You're sick of the gasoline, aren't you?" Hanson put down the glass, turned around and sat down on the chair leisurely, looking up at her. "The pill would make you lose your smell for now. It can make you feel better."

After hearing his words, Jennifer did feel that the smell of gasoline in the air had become lighter and she felt better.

After a while, the smell disappeared completely.

Jennifer looked at him in shock without saying a word.

Hanson looked into her eyes with a smile.

The next second, Jennifer was on guard again and thought of something deeper. "How did you have this pill?"

Hanson smiled and replied, "I knew you would feel sick of the gasoline, so I took it with me." There was a surprising gentleness in his words.

However, Jennifer wasn't moved at all and was struggling.

The two men grabbed each of her arms and her struggles were in vain.

It was not until Hanson raised his hand that the two men let go of her.

Jennifer kept persuading him. "Stop doing this. Why do you have to take Spencer's life? What good will it do to you? You don't hate him at all."

"I don't hate him, but that guy upsets me," Hanson's face changed and he said expressionlessly. "He found that it was me who had been going against him and he should have come to me and apologized. But he didn't. He fought back."

"But you were the one who messed with him first." Jennifer tried to communicate with him. "Hanson, do you know what you're doing?" She frowned and looked around, "You're committing a crime."

He brought so many men with him and there were gasoline tanks all over the place.

"No." There was ruthlessness in Hanson's eyes. "I'm playing a game. Spencer asked for the game and he will finish it."

"Hanson..."

"I advise you to speak less, I don't have any water for you here." As he said, Hanson crossed his legs, took out his phone and started to play games.

Waiting was always tough.

"Untie her hands for her and get her a chair," Hanson said without raising his head. After all, he hadn't sent Spencer the address, they wouldn't be here any time soon.

"But Hanson..." his man was worried.

"Just untie her. Cut the crap." Hanson was still playing with his phone without raising his head, "She's just a woman. Could she escape from this place alone?"