

Surprised Wife With Twins Chapter 456

In the Volvo, Rowan was driving at full speed towards the warehouse.

He hadn't said a word, but he was as worried as Ivan and Spencer in the back seat.

Ivan stared at the photos sent to him, "The gas ran down from upstairs and the staircases were covered with it. I think the second floor has been covered by gasoline. Hanson's crazy."

"Do you think he wants everyone to die with him?" Spencer suddenly got scared. "I'm not afraid of death, but what about Jennifer? She's innocent."

Ivan was also in a fluster.

"I don't care about anything else as long as she could be safe." Spencer wished the car could run even faster. He had put aside his own life.

"No." Ivan's eyes were filled with determination. "You have to care. Your mom when through a lot and gave birth to you, you have to stay alive and. Live a life she wanted you to."

Spencer was stunned, turned to look at him. It was the first time Ivan had mentioned his mother and he didn't seem to hate her.

Ivan looked ahead with a frown. No one knew what was on his mind.

The car was driving at a fast speed.

Rowan didn't know how to think clearly. There were only six of them against a group of lunatics, what were the chances they could win?

On the second floor of the warehouse, Hansen was excited with his legs crossed and tapping on his thigh with his finger. He was wearing a complacent smile.

He could almost imagine Ivan and Spencer driving over helplessly.

Jennifer's hands were tied behind her back. She couldn't move at all.

There was a towel stuffed in her mouth, she stared at Hanson in anger.

She could also imagine Rowan driving the car and Ivan and Spencer were sitting in the backseat, they must be really worried about her.

The three of them put themselves in danger for her.

Jennifer had always been a kind person, she always felt guilty when she had someone worried about her.

"Just wait a while longer," Hanson looked up at her and saw through her. "I guess they are desperately rushing over, waiting to give me their money and their lives. You'd better pray they didn't run into car accident."

Car accident?

The two words were nightmare to Jennifer.

She was worried and every second felt like an hour.

“What do you say I should do when they arrive?” Hanson thought for a while and asked with a smile, “It isn’t fun taking one life for another, is it?”

Jennifer shook her head repeatedly. It seemed she had words to say.

Hanson stared at her, stood up and walked over.

Jennifer’s suddenly quieted down, gasped, and looked into his eyes. There was sweat on her forehead.

She had been struggling for a long while and she was exhausted.

Hansen took out a handkerchief and gently wiped the sweat off her forehead.

Her eyes seemed to be communicative. She looked determined with tears in her eyes.

He couldn’t help feeling sorry for her.

He took out a towel in her mouth. “Make it short.” It was rare for him to be so gentle.

Jennifer took several deep breaths and finally calmed down. “How are you going to get out? The whole second floor is covered with gasoline. If you burn this place down the second Spencer comes up, how are you going to escape the fire?”

“Escape?” Hanson touched the tip of his nose and asked in confusion, “Why should I escape?”

Jennifer was startled by his words and widened her eyes. Her face turned pale.

Hanson stuffed the towel back into her mouth and said to her, “You know what? Your mother-in-law has collected all the evidence of my crimes and handed them to the police. I have killed 5 people and I can’t escape anymore.”

Jennifer’s eyes widened and thought he had gone crazy. He wasn’t going to escape?

