

## Surprised Wife With Twins Chapter 457

Hanson turned around and walked to the chair. He said with a smile, "I can be executed or I can die in my own way. I can let everyone I hate die with me, isn't it fun?"

Jennifer was outraged. If she could, she would skin him alive.

He was heartless!

It was horrible.

"Jennie," Hanson called her and seemed to be asking for her opinion, "What do you think if I told Spencer to kneel his way up?"

He seemed to be expecting her answer, "Shoot some video and post them online. At least he could go viral for the last time online."

Meanwhile, Ivan's men were walking quietly upstairs. They had been trained and didn't make a sound.

They needed to get a thorough description of the second floor and sent it to Ivan so that he could make a plan.

At the turn, they found two men standing at the stairway. Both of them were tall and with electric baton.

They immediately bent down and stepped back.

They needed to get rid of the two guards first. They walked back downstairs and discussed a plan in a low voice.

They couldn't imagine what might happen next. Everyone might die together here today.

"Add five more tanks of gas," Hanson said to his men.

"Yes, sir."

Jennifer saw that three men walked over and poured three tanks of gas down the ground.

Hanson had gone nuts, so had they?

What was on these people's minds?

She desperately watched everything happening, yet there was nothing she could do.

She felt such deep despair. She knew how important Spencer was to Ivan, Ivan risked his life to take a knife for him.

If Spencer died, Ivan would lose another family and he would be traumatized again.

He may never be happy again.

Jennifer didn't want to see this happen.

Hanson played another round of game. When he raised his eyes again, he saw Jennifer with tears all over her face. She looked pitiful.

He stood up, wiped her tears for her and looked into her eyes full of resentment. Her eyes had been swollen because of the crying.

"Jennie, would you feel disgusted if I said I like you?" Hanson looked at her, like a dying man. He felt sad to leave her and had mixed feelings.

Jennifer's sight had been blurred by the tears and she felt a splitting headache.

"I won't hurt you." Hanson wiped her tears for her. No matter how she struggled and resisted his touch, he had been very patient with her.

He said to her, "I will hand you safely to Ivan and you will leave the warehouse. Then, I will burn the place down."

"No!" Jennifer shook her head.

Hanson said in a low voice, "The expulsion might sound loud. Don't be afraid, just cover your ears." It was as if he was saying nothing special.

Jennifer's heart skipped a beat and she felt flustered. Because Ivan and Spencer were getting closer and closer.

Soon, she heard the sound of braking.

There was a moment of silence.

Hanson and two of his men rushed to the window and look down.

They saw a Volvo parking down there.

They arrived half an hour earlier than they had estimated, how fast were they?

Hanson looked at the checkpoint and was confused. Why hadn't anyone told him?

But he didn't have time to think about it now. He pushed Jennifer over.

Hanson put his arm around her neck and a knife against her throat.

Jennifer could feel the coldness from the knife.

She dared not move. She could feel Hanson's heart racing. He might lose it at any time.

“Everyone in the car, get out and open the doors!” Hanson shouted at downstairs. “If there’s more than three of you, the game would be over.”

