

Surprised Wife With Twins Chapter 458

In the backseat of the Volvo, Spencer said to Ivan in a calm manner, "Don't mind me. No matter what, you have to get Jennifer out safely. After that, take her away. If I died, take it as I have repaid you for my mother."

It was the first time he had ever spoken to Ivan with such solemnity. None of them had expected it would be farewell.

Just as he opened the door and was about to get out of the car, Ivan grabbed his arm.

Spencer looked back at him and their eyes met.

"You have to think straight," Ivan said to him genuinely, "You have to stay alive. If you died, Jennifer will never be happy again."

After hearing that, Spencer felt much better.

Was that so?

Would she care?

For a moment, the world seemed to have stopped running. Spencer felt both sad and moved.

He had a lot of words on his mind, but there was not enough time for him to say them.

Ivan said, "I don't want anything happen to her or you." He felt heartbroken, but he was still trying to keep calm. "Let's act according to the circumstances."

"What are you waiting for?" Hanson had lost his patience and was worried they might play tricks on him. "Come out now!"

The doors of the driver's seat and the back seat were opened at the same time.

Three men got out of the car. There was still plaster around Spencer's right arm.

Seeing this, Hanson couldn't help laughing. It was hilarious.

The three of them looked up at the second floor. Seeing Jennifer being held hostage and the knife against her throat, their hearts ached for her.

She seemed to have been tortured, her eyes were red and swollen with tears. Her hair was messy, so was her clothes. There were blood stains all over her.

Moreover, there was a towel stuffed in her mouth and she was shaking her head.

It was as if she was telling them to leave as soon as possible.

"Here's the money you wanted," Spencer raised the credit card and begged Hanson, "Please, don't hurt her!"

"Are you begging me?" Hanson smiled. "But you didn't even kneel down."

While Hanson was talking to the three of them, the two guards at the stairway had been taken care of by Ivan's men.

They were skillful. They covered the guards' mouths from behind and knocked them out. They did it nimbly.

They drugged the guards down. Now that they had gotten rid of four of Hanson's men. It had become much easier.

Ivan was with his earphone on and heard his man report the situation. There were several men on the second floor, which had been covered with gasoline.

The three men climbed up the third floor and walked to the staircase to observe everything, waiting for an opportunity to act.

Spencer bent his knees and knelt down,

Ivan looked at him with a heavy heart.

"Please, let her go," Spencer said in a humble manner. "I'm begging you."

How Jennifer wanted to tell him to stand up! She was deeply hurt seeing him kneel down for her.

"I hope you can keep your words." Spencer had lost all his pride.

Hanson smiled, "Kneel your way up." Then, he said to his man, "Take out your phone and film it. It will be his last footage online."

How childish! Spencer thought. He could lose his life for Jennifer, this wouldn't hurt him at all.

As long as he could save Jennifer, he was willing to do anything.

Jennifer had lost all her strength to struggle.

She had been exhausted and her wrists were bruised.

Hanson was holding the knife against her throat.

"Spencer, kneel your way up," Hanson said, enjoying the moment, "You are not allowed to stop until I give the order. Or the knife might pierce her skin!"

Ivan was getting angrier and angrier. He could do nothing but watch the woman he loved being held hostage.

