

Surprised Wife With Twins Chapter 461

Jennifer burst into tears and felt that the world had turned gray.

Were they all dead?

The chance of survival was small in such a big fire.

“Stop the car!” she suddenly got excited, turned to look at Rowan in the driver’s seat, “Rowan, stop the car! Stop it now!”

“We are still in danger.” Rowan tried to hold on to the steering wheel, “Sit tight!”

“No! I’m going back!” Jennifer’s voice was hoarse and he shouted at him. “I’m going to find them! Stop the car!”

As she was shouting, an arm fell from the window. Turning her eyes, she was stunned. She recognized the hand and the watch.

She stared at it and was stunned.

Jennifer finally came to herself and grabbed the hand. She got her upper body out of the window.

Then, she saw Spencer and Ivan on top of the car along with two strange men.

Their faces were covered with dust from the fire and they were smiling at her.

They had a narrow escape from death.

The Volvo drove away.

They were getting further and further away from the burning warehouse.

Jennifer grabbed Ivan’s and Spencer’s hands.

She saw Spencer’s wounded hand and his bleeding shoulder as well as Ivan’s blood-stained back.

Jennifer knew that Ivan’s wound on his back must have cracked.

Ivan and Spencer lay on top of the car and both reached out their hands to wipe her tears for her.

Jennifer smiled with tears. They were safe,

It felt good. And a lot of things that she had been struggling with seemed nothing now.

After driving the car far away from the warehouse, Rowan finally stopped.

“Be careful.” Jennifer and Rowan got off the car and helped Spencer down first. He seemed weak.

Ivan jumped down the car, bearing the pain. In order not to let Jennifer worry, he acted as if he felt nothing.

But Jennifer had seen the blood on the back of his clothes.

Jennifer had an injury on her neck, but she would be fine.

Rowan immediately took out the medical kit and helped everyone treat their wounds.

Ivan and Spencer felt sorry when they saw the embarrassed look on Jennifer's face.

"Don't worry about me. He didn't do anything to me." Jennifer wiped the blood off her face, "It's all fake blood. It's not mine."

Spencer and Ivan were stunned.

At this moment, a dozen of police cars drove over.

The police soon arrived at the burning warehouse and were taking evidence.

Even after Hanson died, they had to find his body and make an official announcement. After all, he was a wanted man who had committed felonies.

The police needed to give an explanation to the public about the fire and about Hanson.

Spencer was the worst injured among everyone. He was with plaster around his neck and his right arm. His trousers were worn because of the kneeling just now. His pants were covered with gasoline.

"Why did you hurt yourself?" Jennifer was bandaging his wound for him, and tears streamed down her cheeks again.

Seeing Jennifer feeling sorry for her, Spencer felt pain no more. "Because I was angry."

"If you were angry, you should hurt him instead of yourself."

Spencer told the truth. "I just wanted him to let you go as soon as possible."

Hearing this, Jennifer felt guilty.

Knowing what was on her mind, Spencer said with a smile, "I was kidding. I didn't know it would hurt this bad." His arm had been numb with pain.

