

Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 111 online free

Naturally, Hannah responded “no” knowing that Charles was planning something bad for her. Hannah added, “You could also say it on the phone to make it clear.”

“It’s hard to explain over the phone.”

“Then don’t.”

“Just give me a chance, okay? I swear, if you don’t forgive me after this, I’ll never bother you again.” He sounded anxious and sincere, seeming to be afraid of her refusal.

Charles was a good masquer. If she hadn’t experienced what had happened in her previous life, she wouldn’t have known what a cruel, horrible man Charles was.

Nevertheless, Hannah said, “Okay.”

She just wanted to know what Charles was up to and how sick he could get. Through this, she wouldn’t give Charles any more reason to hound her. In fact, she was disgusted at the sound of Charles’s voice, not to mention seeing him.

“I’ll pick you up tonight when you get off work,” Charles said with joy.

“No,” Hannah refused. “You give me the address. I’ll get there myself.”

“Okay.” He was too careful to say no to Hannah’s request.

Back in the day, when they were in a relationship, she was always the one to make compromises.

Men, as expected, are born jerks.

She hung up and dove back into work.

At the end of work, the phone rang. Hannah was working on a marketing program, and she was so engrossed in it that she turned it on without giving a

glance at the screen of the phone. She assumed that Charles was pushing her to get off work. After all, he didn't want to waste a minute waiting for her.

She gazed at the computer screen when talking on the phone. "Charles, I have some work to finish. I'm not off for a while."

Hannah waited for a long time. However, there was no response from the other side of the phone. Suddenly, she found something wrong and quickly took a look at her phone.

It was a call by Oscar. Inexplicably she felt herself misunderstood to be a cheater in an affair. Hannah gritted her teeth.

When Oscar had been away for two or three days, he hadn't called Hannah since her first day at work. The call was something out of expectation for her now.

Hannah put the phone back to her ear, "It's you."

She sounded very calm, and she told herself that she had done nothing wrong. Anyway, they only had a marriage of convenience. She did not have to report her whereabouts to Oscar.

"Let you down." The voice seemed to show little emotion.

"What can I do for you?" Hannah asked casually, ignoring Oscar's last words.

"Nothing."

"Why are you calling me?" thought Hannah.

"Are you going to meet Charles?" Oscar asked.

"There's something to be cleared up."

"So you chose the evening," Oscar concluded in the same cold tone.

"I'm usually at work during the day." Hannah explained.

Oscar didn't speak to her for a long while, and Hannah thought Oscar had hung up. She took the phone from her ear and had a look. After confirming that the call was still going on, she said again, "When are you coming back?" She changed the topic.

“Does it matter to you whether I come back or not?” Oscar asked.

Hannah was just asking, however, she didn't answer him as she thought it would hurt Oscar, who was a narcissist.

“That's all,” Oscar did not ask further. Then he hung up. Hannah stared at the phone, still a little dazed. Oscar's voice revealed his resignation.

Hannah decided not to think about it. After all, it was barely possible to make a playboy like Oscar fall in love with her. Moreover, he was different from Charles.

If she didn't need to expect anything from Oscar, she would not be hurt a little, she thought.

On the other end of the line, Oscar was at the Kensbury International Airport.

Theodore looked at Oscar, who seemed annoyed. He got baffled by the sudden change in Oscar's mood.

“Do you want Hannah to pick you up? Should I leave now?” Theodore asked him because it was Oscar who said they would go their separate ways after getting off the plane.

Oscar walked straight out of the airport with a glum look.

Theodore was slightly displeased. He thought his buddy had been acting weird ever since he had Hannah.

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It was 8 pm. Hannah arrived at the restaurant Charles texted her, which was a high-end restaurant with an elegant environment.

She was led by the staff into a private room. The view from the room was superb, with a huge French window showing a panoramic view of the city at night.

Hannah had never been to a fancy romantic dinner with Charles, not to mention a candlelight dinner. She had never once asked Charles to wait for her. Every time they had a date, she ordered the meal in advance, and it was she who waited for him. His excuse for being late every time was always his busy work. And each time she would tell him that she had just waited a while.

Now, when he waited for her for two hours, what did he feel? He probably got mad.

After all, in Charles' mind, he had a deep-seated feeling that he was superior to her. There was nothing she could do to change his self-righteous sense of superiority.

And since he was such a noble person, he had probably flown into a rage after being kept waiting for so long.

Charles, of course, had no choice but to repress his anger. Hannah thought his smile was awkward when she saw him, yet she smiled and pretended not to know that. "I'm sorry. I was just working on more things, so please excuse the delay."

"It doesn't matter how long I wait for you," Charles said with an affectionate face, instantly disguising himself.

In return, Hannah just faked a smile and there was no mood swing in her.

Repressing his wrath, Charles thought Hannah was arrogant and had overestimated herself too much. And he hated her for she even showed a poker face when he said something so affectionate.

Charles rang the bell, and the waiter brought them dinner.

"The top-of-the-line veal steak in the restaurant was all imported from Florence. It's only ten servings a day. With the secret mushroom sauce, it's delicious. Try it." Charles was very polite.

Hannah laughed and said, "I'm allergic to mushrooms."

In the romantic dining room, Charles placed the cutlery in front of Hannah, appearing to be a thoughtful gentleman. Hannah's words, however, left Charles frozen and visibly embarrassed. She didn't make Charles look good.

"All these years we've been together, and you don't even know I'm allergic to mushrooms?" said Hannah.

It was ironic that Charles made this mistake while he intended to show how much he loved her here tonight. What a slap in the face!

Charles was stunned for half a second and quickly calmed himself down. He quickly said, "Oh. I just thought of sharing the delicious food with you. I forgot that you're allergic to mushrooms. Waiter, please replace it with the one with black pepper sauce."

"Yes, sir," the waiter said respectfully, and Hannah was watching Charles's performance.

Hannah found lots of loopholes in Charles' crass antics. Why had she never seen him through in her last life? Owing to her unconditional trust, she had been deceived into a miserable situation once.

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"Nothing to do anyhow."

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"Of course not."

"That's good." Charles put on a smile, "I was afraid that you would be wronged by Oscar. After all, his reputation is really bad. I'm worried..."

"Instead of worrying about what Oscar did to me, you'd better pay attention to what happened between us," Hannah said, staring at him, "Didn't you say you wanted to make it clear?"

"Yes," Charles nodded quickly, being careful not to offend her.

"Jane was buried today, which left me with a lot of feelings." said he.

Hannah lowered her head and ate the redelivered dinner as if she was going to enjoy a free crosstalk of the man before her.

"I can't accept that she would have committed suicide because of her evilness, and I feel a little guilty about it," Charles said, grimacing, "I should have reassured her, if I had known she couldn't take it."

Eating her steak, Hannah showed no reaction. Charles was a little embarrassed and went out of his way to smooth things over, "Actually, it was Jane and Roger who pushed me too far. At that time, Jane drugged me and seduced me, and in the end, she asked me to marry her. I loved you. How could I marry her? ! But I did not expect my refusal to lead to her vindictive acts. I was penalized by Jane in public. I had to marry her to prove my innocence. You won't blame me, right?"

As he spoke, he reached out and tried to take Hannah's hand but Hannah raised her hand and dodged.

"That's a conflict between you and Jane. Why should I blame you? There's a reason. Jane could blame you, and she wouldn't reproach me." said she. Hearing that, Charles was a bit embarrassed by Hannah's words. For him, Hannah stood against him no matter what he said now and it was hard for him to play a trick on her, while she used to be so docile to him. Charles gritted his teeth and tried to control his irritation.

"Hannah, I'm worried about you because of Jane's death," he said.

Hannah chuckled sarcastically.

"I'm afraid you're going to be upset, too. After all, we loved each other so much, but I did such terrible things to hurt you. I am so afraid you would be afflicted by these things. If anything happened to you, I could not expiate my guilt even at the cost of my life!" Charles said guiltily, seeming to be so sincere!

But in Hannah's eyes, it was so disgusting. She didn't even know how Charles could say such a sickening thing.

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"Hannah, don't put on a brave face. I know you said that on purpose. I know you love me very much. The more you act like this, the more I will worry..." Charles looked anxious.

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“So, I'm grateful to you, and the relationship between you and Jane for giving me the courage to let go of our engagement and marry Oscar. I understood what it means to like a person.” Hannah said. Meanwhile, she showed a sweet and delighted smile to Charles.

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A hidden cruelty flashed through his eyes. He probably never thought that the woman who loved him so much would suddenly say that she was in love with another man. He even invited her to dinner. He probably thought that with a few sweet words, Hannah would be mollified. After all, she might calm down after that wedding ceremony.

And when she cooled down and saw he was so vulnerable, she would return to him, yet he wouldn't accept Hannah anymore, for he thought she was secondhand. When he got things done, he was going to make Hannah's life a living hell, he swore. That was his revenge on her, for she turned her back to him.

Now, however, things had gone completely awry.

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“I thought you needed my comfort and apology and we might be able to get back together. But since you said the current life is what you want, then I wish you the best.”

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A few steps out of the seat, she was pulled back by Charles, who pushed her against the French window in the room and held her under him. Hannah kept resisting.

But it was a vain effort under this powerful thrust.

"Let me go!" Hannah roared.

She had thought that Charles would pester her. He would try to make peace by flattering her and even drugging her to have sex with her. So she would never drink that glass of wine.

But what she didn't expect was that Charles would have a falling-out with her.

She always thought Charles could go on pretending for so long.

He's so afraid of people seeing his ugliness and evilness!

So she still underestimated Charles' wickedness and cruelty!

She wriggled and fought frantically.

"Hmm." Hannah paused.

Charles kissed her directly on the lips, and Hannah gritted her teeth, not letting Charles in.

Charles didn't linger on her lips.

Hannah's lips could instantly rouse all his lust, though he had always assumed that he had no interest in this woman.

Little did he know that Hannah's intransigence brought him a crazed desire to conquer.

The desire was so strong that it shocked him.

"Let go of me!" Hannah yelled as Charles left his lips.

"Let go of you? All my years of kindness to you have been in vain? !" Charles said viciously, his face looking hideous.

"Charles, you bastard!" Hannah snapped.

"You even want to fuck any woman you see!" Hannah thought.

"Shut up!" Charles was livid with rage due to Hannah's words.

So many women wanted to climb into his bed in these years to have sex with him. He has never been scolded by a woman!

He yanked Hannah's clothes open, and Hannah felt a chill down his spine.

She gritted her teeth and glared at Charles, the man she even wanted to kill, "Charles, did you have fun forcing me to have sex? !"

"It's not boring!" Charles scoffed.

"Didn't you think I was cold and hard like a corpse? !" Hannah snapped.

He remembered what he said when Charles stabbed her to death. She would not forget it, even if she died.

Charles was kind of confused about her words because he had not said that before, yet that was exactly what he thought of Hannah.

"Don't you feel wronged?" Hannah asked through gritted teeth. Since he despised her so much, doesn't sleeping with her wrong him? !

Charles sneered, "Yeah, a pre-owned woman like you really makes me feel wronged! But after having a lot of those enchanting and charming women, I'm suddenly very interested in women like you, who are conservative, dull, and uninteresting." Charles went nuts and kissed Hannah on the neck.

Hannah was so nauseous. She thought of Charles in her previous life when they had had sex. Charles still pretended to be a gentleman at that time, and she had to admit that, even though he had been so gentle and she thought she loved Charles in her previous life, she wasn't looking forward to having sex with him.

She would rather die than be raped by Charles.

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Inside the private dining room, Hannah grew weak while Charles' movements became urgent.

He tore at Hannah's clothes frantically and saw her pink bra. For a man like Charles, who had slept with so many women, Pink had made him lose all interest. Hannah somehow had seduced him, for her pearly fair skin in the soft light seemed so tender and lustrous.

Charles's throat bobbed up and down, the lust in his eyes undisguised.

Hannah could see it, too. Whether should she feel lucky that she had finally turned him on?

In the past life so many years, she had not been able to see him become so eager, for he always pretended to be gentle and elegant.

She had always thought that it was Charles's love for her that made him so gentle in bed.

Then she knew that Charles had no interest in anything about her.

After that, she found out that almost every time before he slept with her, he would have sex with other women. He had already been satisfied, so how could he still have feelings for her?

She didn't know she could attract Charles until she was 22 again, and she finally closed her eyes.

She came to fully alive, with an effort. Since she couldn't fight back and wouldn't choose death, how could she allow Charles to drive her to the wall again!

She would only force herself to bear it and then try to avoid most harm.

Hannah was still rational enough to tell herself, "As far as possible, protect yourself to avoid unnecessary trauma..."

"Bam!" The door was suddenly kicked open. Hannah thought that everything had become a foregone conclusion. However, the door was suddenly kicked open.

She was really ready for it all. She had been raped by Charles in her previous life.

It's just another rape.

It's just...

Seeing Oscar burst in, her eyes turned red.

In fact, she didn't want to be touched by Charles at all. She was in so much pain that she just kept consoling herself because she couldn't resist. She really wanted someone to come and save her.

She looked at Oscar's sullen face, and how he pulled Charles away from her with such force that Charles fell to the ground.

Another man was about to enter at the door.

"Theodore, get out!" Oscar yelled as he punched Charles.

Theodore stepped back from the doorway.

This was the first time Oscar asked him to step aside when he was punching someone! He did not understand it.

He couldn't figure out what was wrong with Oscar all night.

They were supposed to go their separate ways as they stepped off the plane, but this guy ended up sitting in the car waiting to pick him up.

Oscar took a seat. It doesn't matter to give him a ride, since his date was at night.

To his surprise, Oscar never got out of his car and ordered him to walk the streets.

He saw that his date with the girl was about to end, but the man still had no intention of leaving. In the end, he stopped at the restaurant's downstairs and did not move.

Theodore had no idea what Oscar was up to. He tried to speak several times and then shut up because of his extremely cold face.

If Oscar, the tricky man, was provoked, it's hard to know how he would smite the guy.

He had been in the car with him, with the passage of time and the leaving of the girl.

Just when Theodore thought Oscar was going to be sitting there all night, he saw a flash on Oscar's phone screen, indicating that someone had texted him. He picked up his phone and looked at it, venting his spleen as if a volcano had suddenly erupted. He opened the car door and rushed into the building. Then, he frantically pressed the elevator button and arrived at the restaurant before kicking open the door of the private room.

"How much is this door going to cost?" Theodore wondered.

On second thought, Oscar didn't need to worry about the money! He stood calmly outside the door, hearing noisy fighting sounds in the room.

"Oscar." Hannah held Oscar's hand eagerly.

She really hated Charles and even wanted to kill him, but she didn't want Oscar to kill a man for her.

In the country of Northfield, a murderer deserves to die!

"Oscar, stop!" Hannah clung to his arm.

The back of his hand was red and swollen.

And Charles, who was lying on the ground, was really paralyzed by Oscar, though he resisted at first.

Finding himself completely unable to resist, he now lay on his stomach, bruised and in pain from Oscar's beating. He showed no charm at all.

"Stop fighting," Hannah said. She threw herself into Oscar's arms, for she could not stop him.

Oscar seemed to kill Charles.

Charles could die, but Oscar should not die to pay for Charles' death!

Oscar paused, his clenched fists still pounding.

There was a pause for Hannah's warmth.

His eyes moved slightly, looking at the woman in his arms and her disheveled body at the moment.

He glanced at her fair skin with some red traces, and his face turned ferocious.

"He's not worth dying for," Hannah said excitedly, clutching his shirt.

She was just scared that Oscar would lose his mind again. Hearing that, Oscar's throat twitched.

He watched the woman in his arms, trembling with fear.

Did he look horrible, or did Charles' bullying scare her into this? !

His thin lips pressed together. He took off his blazer, put it on her naked body, and bent down to pick Hannah up from the floor.

Hannah hugged him close to his chest, her hand on his shirt.

She could feel Oscar's powerful heartbeat, making her inexplicably feel more secure than ever.

In fact, in her previous life, when she died, she also...

When she was stabbed to death by Charles, she had really fantasized about how wonderful it would be if someone could be there to save her...

She didn't think that Oscar would actually come here, realizing her fantasy at that time.

He really came to save her from despair!

"Theodore." Oscar carried Hannah out of the private parlor.

Theodore was waiting for him at the door.

"The rest is up to you," Oscar snorted.

Theodore looked into the room. Charles was lying on the ground, dying.

He looked back at Oscar and Hannah in his arms. Hannah was well protected by Oscar and her clothes cover her tightly.

He just asked him to wait at the door. And it was not because he was afraid that he would see some violent scenes but to prevent him from seeing Hannah naked.

He was just wondering when did Oscar start caring about his image in front of him.

Turned out it was about Hannah.

"Okay." Theodore did not dare to say otherwise and agreed.

Oscar took Hannah in his arms and walked away.

Hannah was held in his arms until he came to the car.

She was somehow dependent on him and didn't want to leave his arms.

Oscar put Hannah in the car parked downstairs.

Then he got up and left.

Hannah wanted to say something to him but she didn't.

She just watched him go to the driver and said, "Get off."

"Yes, sir." The driver was respectful.

Oscar sat in the car and started driving.

They were silent along the way.

Oscar was in a bad mood.

His face was so dark that she did not dare to approach him.

Hannah didn't know what to say at the moment.

When she thought about what happened just now, she felt very uncomfortable.

There was evil in her eyes.

One day, she would make Charles pay for everything she had been through!

The car arrived at their villa. Hannah opened the door and got off, and so did Oscar.

In the hall, Max was still cleaning. He saw them and he said to Oscar warmly, "Master Oscar..."

Then he shut his mouth when he saw Oscar's look.

He quickly turned to look at Hannah, trying to get some information from her.

Hannah wasn't in the mood to explain. She just went upstairs quietly.

She needed time to process what she just went through.

She went into her bedroom. She was about to close the door when Oscar suddenly propped it open. Hannah stared at him in amazement.

Obviously, Oscar was not happy. He looked sour.

She didn't want to mess with him.

With some force, Oscar pushed Hannah into the room and Hannah steps back.

Oscar runs straight into the bathroom and turned on the shower.

Then he stepped out and said to Hannah, "Go take a shower."

Hannah pursed her lips. In fact, the first thing she wanted to do when she came back was to take a shower as well.

Although she was a little annoyed by Oscar's behavior, she went into the bathroom quietly.

She took off the black suit Oscar gave her, and underneath the black suit, there was a torn dress. Her bra was gone and she was almost naked.

She went to the shower naked and washed her body carefully.

The thought of being kissed by Charles made her sick.

She spent a long time in the shower until her skin was red. Then she wore a clean bathrobe and walked out of the bathroom.

Oscar was still in her bedroom.

He just sat on the sofa and looked at her. She was still dripping with water and her hair had not been dried.

He kept staring at her and it made her uncomfortable.

If she had known he was still there, she would have come out dressed, not in a loose bathrobe.

She tried to calm herself down, and then said, "Thank you. I'm fine now. You should go back to your room."

"But I am not." Oscar suddenly said word by word.

Hannah frowned and wondered what was wrong with him.

He was the one who beat up on Charles.

Did he hurt his hand?

Hannah was confused. Then Oscar suddenly approached her.

"Hmm." Before she knew it, Oscar suddenly kissed her on the lips. Hannah stared at Oscar in panic.

Sensing the sudden danger, she instinctively resisted and put her hands against his chest.

His strength made Hannah feel that he was more dangerous than Charles.

So...

Even if she escaped from Charles, she was still unable to escape from Oscar.

He restrained her and put her down on the bed.

His kiss went from her lips to her body.

“No!” Hannah shouted.

No, any time except now.

She didn't want to sleep with him now.

Even though their marriage was a marriage of convenience, she was ready for sleeping with Oscar.

But when she just escaped from Charles? No, no way. She didn't want to think Oscar and Charles were actually the same people.

Men were all the same.

The warm and quiet room seemed to turn cold.

Oscar wrapped her in her bathrobe closely.

Then he got up from her and watched her tears rolling down the corners of her eyes.

His throat twitched slightly. Actually, it didn't happen.

He was angry at the thought that Charles was all over Hannah. He wanted to erase it because of his jealousy and vengeance.

He did not expect that he almost lost control.

Then when he saw her crying, he became soft again.

He wiped her tears with his long and slender fingers, "Why didn't you cry when he kissed you?"

Hannah looked at the man with tears in her eyes.

The lust in his eyes had faded away.

She bit her lips. When Charles did this to her, she did not feel anything except hatred.

But when Oscar did this, she was heartbroken. She didn't know why.

"Don't cry." Oscar's voice became gentle.

But Hannah couldn't help it.

When she was alive again, she told herself that she should never shed a tear and never be weak again.

But now, she was crying because of this bastard Oscar.

"Good girl," Oscar comforted her, "this won't happen again, I promise. Please don't cry."

Hannah turned her head. Liar.

"It was my fault. I shouldn't do that to you. I am so sorry." Oscar's apology sounded a little clumsy, which made it seem that he was not good at apologizing. After all, he had never yielded to any ladies. He had never treated a lady so carefully, for fear of breaking her heart.

No matter what happened after she was alive again, she never cried. She always forced herself to endure. She didn't know why she felt so upset now.

"If you keep crying, I will kiss you again." Oscar seemed to be out of ideas.

He began to threaten her with a fierce look.

As a result, Hannah began to cry even more loudly. Oscar was panicked.

He took her hand and said, "Or you can hit me."

Hannah wrenched her hand from him.

“Please stop crying.” Oscar reached out to wipe her tears.

“It’s just that a kiss. I’m not irresponsible. Why are you crying?” Oscar had a mental breakdown.

It was so difficult to comfort her. He couldn’t help being a little annoyed.

He did not know how to stop her tears and began to get angry with himself.

“I did not ask you to take responsibility.” Hannah sobbed, and finally, she almost stopped crying.

Oscar was relieved to see that.

“Have you never said something sweet to women?” Hannah asked him. Obviously, he did not.

“Never, so what?” Oscar said angrily.

“You don’t need to say sweet things to those women before?”

“No.”

Hannah did not believe him, but Oscar didn’t want to talk more about this topic. He said, “Are you calm now?”

Hannah was still embarrassed that she cried out loud in front of Oscar when she didn’t know him very well.

She seemed to vent all her grievances in her last life and this life. She was almost exhausted.

“Then let’s talk about you and Charles.” Oscar suddenly looked serious.

Hannah pursed her lips. She knew she was stupid.

She knew this might happen. But she still went there in person just to see how many tricks Charles had.

Now, she knew that Charles was not that difficult to deal with.

He dropped his pretense so quickly in front of her.

“There’s nothing to talk about,” Hannah said lightly.

She was hurt by him this time and next time, she will strike back hard.

“Now you know what kind of person Charles is?” asked Oscar.

“Yes, indeed.” Hannah gritted her teeth.

“So in the future, will you stay away from Charles?”

Hannah looked at Oscar. “There was no chance for him to get close to me again.”

Charles will never get close to her again.

“What if there is?” Oscar said aggressively.

“What do you want to say?” Hannah’s face darkened.

“Jimmy,” Oscar said lightly, “He is a black belt in Taekwondo, the owner of the Golden Dragon Badge in Martial Arts, and was also the last national boxing champion.”

Hannah was in a puzzle.

“He will be your bodyguard from now on,” Oscar said.

Hannah was a little surprised.

All those things he said were because he wanted someone to protect her. She was touched.

“Charles failed this time, so this will happen again. I don’t think I’m going to be able to show up in time.” Oscar looked very serious and said, “I don’t want to ruin our relationship, the partnership.”

Hannah suddenly realized that his arrangement was just because if she had a relationship with Charles, it meant that his wife had cheated on him. No matter what they were to each other, he would not accept being cheated on. It was a matter of dignity. More importantly, they were cooperating for win-win results. Once she and Charles got back together, it meant that the deal between them would be over.

After spending so much money on their wedding, Oscar would be so sorry if they went their separate ways after just a few days.

To sum up, what happened really did affect Oscar a lot, so there was a good reason for him losing his temper and taking it out on her.

After getting this straight, Hannah no longer refused. She said, "OK, I will pay you. How much per month?"

Obviously, that touching moment disappeared quickly.

Between her and Oscar, there should only be transactions without feelings. "I don't need your money. As long as you stay faithful to me." Oscar said in earnest.

Hannah was speechless. Although it was just for the sake of their interests, she still felt somehow a little flirting.

She nodded, "OK."

"As an exchange condition," Oscar added.

Hannah looked at him.

"I will stay faithful to you as well."

"Can you?" Hannah asked.

"For you, of course."

Hannah didn't force him to do that.

However, for better cooperation, it was better if he was able to do this, so she did not refuse.

She said, "It's getting late. I'm going to rest."

"Don't you even ask me why I came back suddenly?" Oscar seemed dissatisfied.

Hannah thought sometimes Oscar was childish.

There must be something he needed to do but she was not interested.

“Because I thought you needed me,” Oscar said.

Hannah was confused.

“Isn’t Jane dead?” Oscar asked.

“We have no sisters bonding,” Hannah said bluntly. “She deserved it and I’m not sorry.”

Oscar looked at her with questions.

Hannah did not try to hide it. “Oscar, I am not a kind person. I have no mercy on those who hurt me.”

“Are you reminding me of something?” Oscar said.

He was scrutinizing her. She really changed a lot. If he remembered correctly, once a puppy died in front of her, she cried out. But now she could be so calm when someone related to her died.

“I’m telling myself,” Hannah said one word at a time. “I had to get my revenge.”

“You hated Charles so much just because he cheated on you?”

“No.” Hannah’s eyes narrowed. “He is my absolutely irreconcilable enemy!”

Was this woman in front of him the one he knew?

“Do you regret cooperating with me?” Hannah asked.

Did he start to question their partnership because of her indifference?

Since she chose to cooperate with Oscar, she had no plan of hiding anything from him.

If he couldn’t take it, she wouldn’t force him.

“No.” Oscar shook his head and said in a low voice, “Hannah, one day you will know how much I love you.”

Hannah thought Oscar can be a real pervert sometimes.

Such as when he was talking about something like he loved her.

Was he out of his mind?

“You should take a rest.” Oscar reached out and touched her hair.

His doting smile and unusual tenderness made Hannah uncomfortable, so she jerked out of the way.

What she didn’t realize was that she just felt uncomfortable, not disgusted.

She didn’t like to be touched in her last life not only when she was with Charles. In fact, during the years with Charles, she never took the initiative to approach Charles, of course, he didn’t do that either, and at that time, she felt that it was the best way for them even though they were married.

Her throat twitched and she pretended that she hadn’t noticed anything.

Oscar left her room and quietly closed the door. Hannah felt quite relieved.

“Take it as a lesson.” She thought.

She would never go down that road again.

...

The next day.

Hannah turned off the alarm.

She got up with a tired look on her face.

She couldn’t sleep last night.

Charles’s disgusting behavior haunted her all night.

She kept thinking that she should kill him.

She washed her face with cold water, forcing herself to wake up.

Then she put on light makeup and changed into a business suit and then walked downstairs.

To her surprise, Oscar got up early and Theodore was in the lobby as well.

Seeing Hannah, Oscar said, "Morning, you're up."

Theodore glanced at Oscar.

Hannah didn't understand why Theodore was always reading Oscar's face.

Did he love Oscar?

It didn't make any sense.

The Wells family was indeed extraordinarily wealthy as the Head of the four strong powers.

But the Wold family has sources in the government and the mob, and its power was beyond great. Theodore didn't have to be submissive to Oscar, but he was extremely deferential to Oscar.

When Theodore saw Oscar nodding, Theodore said, "Hannah, I have something good. Since you're here, let's watch it together."

Something good?

After hearing his words, Hannah felt it could not be a good thing anymore.

But she followed Theodore and walked to Oscar anyway.

Theodore took the phone out and found a video in front of them.

He pressed the play button.

In the video, Charles was a mess.

He was on his knees. "I am so sorry. I shouldn't have done this to Hannah. I shouldn't have forced her to have sex! I am a bastard." He said through clenched teeth.

His jealousy was written all over his face.

"Then bark." Theodore wore a voice changer.

Instead of answering Charles just glowered at Theodore.

His eyes were red.

“Haven’t you heard what I said?” Asked Theodore. “If you don’t bark, I’ll chop your dick off.”

“Woof, woof, woof!”

He shouted out angrily.

“Good boy.” Theodore patted his face.

Charles didn’t dare put up a fight.

But there was murderous glare in his eyes.

And that was the end of that video.

Oscar and Theodore both turned to look at Hannah trying to catch something through her look.

But Hannah was indifferent as usual.

She had no sorry for him but to enjoy his embarrassment.

As a punishment, insulting him was too light for a bastard like him. He should be dead.

“Since we have this video, Charles won’t call the police,” Theodore said.

So, it was just to keep Charles from escalating it.

In fact, she was not hurt by Charles last night, the police could not convict Charles. But Charles was beaten by Oscar in front of so many people in the restaurant, if someone really called the police, Oscar would not be able to be acquitted and it would affect his reputation.

Oscar just won the title of Outstanding Young Man not long ago. They couldn’t let Charles ruin it.

This short video was really helpful.

Charles would keep the peace to save his face. If he decided to go to the police to get Oscar punished, he would be charged as well and even go to jail

because he confessed that he tried to rape Hannah. In the end, he would suck it up.

“Okay,” said Oscar.

Not a word of praise for Theodore cleaning up the mess.

He just knew Theodore could do it.

Hannah always felt that Oscar was less simple than he seemed.

Who was he?

“I know you two are married, but I don’t feel comfortable when you stare at him like that.” Theodore sounded flippant.

Hannah turned her gaze.

She blushed for some reason.

Then she turned to the dining room for breakfast.

Oscar and Theodore then sat in front of her.

They were chatting casually.

Hannah didn’t join them although they were mostly talking about trivial stuff.

After she ate, she just left.

Theodore threw a meaningful look at Hannah and said to Oscar, “Don’t you think she’s a little different?”

Oscar didn’t answer that, which meant he noticed.

“Shall I investigate her?” Theodore asked.

He was always on guard against people he didn’t know well.

“No.” Oscar refused.

Theodore frowned. “What if someone sent her to...?”

“She’s not.”

“You’re so sure about that?”

“Yes,” Oscar nodded.

“I mean what if?”

“I’ll put my life on it.”

Theodore was speechless.

“Keep an eye on Charles for a while.” Oscar suddenly changed the subject.

Theodore frowned. “Are you going to get back at him?”

Why did Oscar have such big vindictiveness?

Charles tried to rape his wife and that was true. But he didn’t manage to do that anyway. Why was he so petty?

“I think Charles is going to hurt Hannah.”

“You mean Charles might kill her?” Theodore asked.

Oscar nodded.

Charles was never a good person.

Once someone did something bad to him, he was very likely to kill him.

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Oscar took Hannah in his arms and walked away.

Hannah was held in his arms until he came to the car.

She was somehow dependent on him and didn’t want to leave his arms.

Oscar put Hannah in the car parked downstairs.

Then he got up and left.

Hannah wanted to say something to him but she didn't.

She just watched him go to the driver and said, "Get off."

"Yes, sir." The driver was respectful.

Oscar sat in the car and started driving.

They were silent along the way.

Oscar was in a bad mood.

His face was so dark that she did not dare to approach him.

Hannah didn't know what to say at the moment.

When she thought about what happened just now, she felt very uncomfortable.

There was evil in her eyes.

One day, she would make Charles pay for everything she had been through!

The car arrived at their villa. Hannah opened the door and got off, and so did Oscar.

In the hall, Max was still cleaning. He saw them and he said to Oscar warmly, "Master Oscar..."

Then he shut his mouth when he saw Oscar's look.

He quickly turned to look at Hannah, trying to get some information from her.

Hannah wasn't in the mood to explain. She just went upstairs quietly.

She needed time to process what she just went through.

She went into her bedroom. She was about to close the door when Oscar suddenly propped it open. Hannah stared at him in amazement.

Obviously, Oscar was not happy. He looked sour.

She didn't want to mess with him.

With some force, Oscar pushed Hannah into the room and Hannah steps back.

Oscar runs straight into the bathroom and turned on the shower.

Then he stepped out and said to Hannah, “Go take a shower.”

Hannah pursed her lips. In fact, the first thing she wanted to do when she came back was to take a shower as well.

Although she was a little annoyed by Oscar’s behavior, she went into the bathroom quietly.

She took off the black suit Oscar gave her, and underneath the black suit, there was a torn dress. Her bra was gone and she was almost naked.

She went to the shower naked and washed her body carefully.

The thought of being kissed by Charles made her sick.

She spent a long time in the shower until her skin was red. Then she wore a clean bathrobe and walked out of the bathroom.

Oscar was still in her bedroom.

He just sat on the sofa and looked at her. She was still dripping with water and her hair had not been dried.

He kept staring at her and it made her uncomfortable.

If she had known he was still there, she would have come out dressed, not in a loose bathrobe.

She tried to calm herself down, and then said, “Thank you. I’m fine now. You should go back to your room.”

“But I am not.” Oscar suddenly said word by word.

Hannah frowned and wondered what was wrong with him.

He was the one who beat up on Charles.

Did he hurt his hand?

Hannah was confused. Then Oscar suddenly approached her.

“Hmm.” Before she knew it, Oscar suddenly kissed her on the lips. Hannah stared at Oscar in panic.

Sensing the sudden danger, she instinctively resisted and put her hands against his chest.

His strength made Hannah feel that he was more dangerous than Charles.

So...

Even if she escaped from Charles, she was still unable to escape from Oscar.

He restrained her and put her down on the bed.

His kiss went from her lips to her body.

“No!” Hannah shouted.

No, any time except now.

She didn't want to sleep with him now.

Even though their marriage was a marriage of convenience, she was ready for sleeping with Oscar.

But when she just escaped from Charles? No, no way. She didn't want to think Oscar and Charles were actually the same people.

Men were all the same.

The warm and quiet room seemed to turn cold.

Oscar wrapped her in her bathrobe closely.

Then he got up from her and watched her tears rolling down the corners of her eyes.

His throat twitched slightly. Actually, it didn't happen.

He was angry at the thought that Charles was all over Hannah. He wanted to erase it because of his jealousy and vengeance.

He did not expect that he almost lost control.

Then when he saw her crying, he became soft again.

He wiped her tears with his long and slender fingers, “Why didn't you cry when he kissed you?”

Hannah looked at the man with tears in her eyes.

The lust in his eyes had faded away.

She bit her lips. When Charles did this to her, she did not feel anything except hatred.

But when Oscar did this, she was heartbroken. She didn't know why.

“Don’t cry.” Oscar’s voice became gentle.

But Hannah couldn’t help it.

When she was alive again, she told herself that she should never shed a tear and never be weak again.

But now, she was crying because of this bastard Oscar.

“Good girl,” Oscar comforted her, “this won’t happen again, I promise. Please don’t cry.”

Hannah turned her head. Liar.

“It was my fault. I shouldn’t do that to you. I am so sorry.” Oscar’s apology sounded a little clumsy, which made it seem that he was not good at apologizing. After all, he had never yielded to any ladies. He had never treated a lady so carefully, for fear of breaking her heart.

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No matter what happened after she was alive again, she never cried. She always forced herself to endure. She didn’t know why she felt so upset now.

“If you keep crying, I will kiss you again.” Oscar seemed to be out of ideas.

He began to threaten her with a fierce look.

As a result, Hannah began to cry even more loudly. Oscar was panicked.

He took her hand and said, “Or you can hit me.”

Hannah wrenched her hand from him.

“Please stop crying.” Oscar reached out to wipe her tears.

“It’s just that a kiss. I’m not irresponsible. Why are you crying?” Oscar had a mental breakdown.

It was so difficult to comfort her. He couldn’t help being a little annoyed.

He did not know how to stop her tears and began to get angry with himself.

“I did not ask you to take responsibility.” Hannah sobbed, and finally, she almost stopped crying.

Oscar was relieved to see that.

“Have you never said something sweet to women?” Hannah asked him. Obviously, he did not.

“Never, so what?” Oscar said angrily.

“You don’t need to say sweet things to those women before?”

“No.”

Hannah did not believe him, but Oscar didn’t want to talk more about this topic. He said, “Are you calm now?”

Hannah was still embarrassed that she cried out loud in front of Oscar when she didn’t know him very well.

She seemed to vent all her grievances in her last life and this life. She was almost exhausted.

“Then let’s talk about you and Charles.” Oscar suddenly looked serious.

Hannah pursed her lips. She knew she was stupid.

She knew this might happen. But she still went there in person just to see how many tricks Charles had.

Now, she knew that Charles was not that difficult to deal with.

He dropped his pretense so quickly in front of her.

“There’s nothing to talk about,” Hannah said lightly.

She was hurt by him this time and next time, she will strike back hard.

“Now you know what kind of person Charles is?” asked Oscar.

“Yes, indeed.” Hannah gritted her teeth.

“So in the future, will you stay away from Charles?”

Hannah looked at Oscar. "There was no chance for him to get close to me again."

Charles will never get close to her again.

"What if there is?" Oscar said aggressively.

"What do you want to say?" Hannah's face darkened.

"Jimmy," Oscar said lightly, "He is a black belt in Taekwondo, the owner of the Golden Dragon Badge in Martial Arts, and was also the last national boxing champion."

Hannah was in a puzzle.

"He will be your bodyguard from now on," Oscar said.

Hannah was a little surprised.

All those things he said were because he wanted someone to protect her. She was touched.

"Charles failed this time, so this will happen again. I don't think I'm going to be able to show up in time." Oscar looked very serious and said, "I don't want to ruin our relationship, the partnership."

Hannah suddenly realized that his arrangement was just because if she had a relationship with Charles, it meant that his wife had cheated on him. No matter what they were to each other, he would not accept being cheated on. It was a matter of dignity. More importantly, they were cooperating for win-win results. Once she and Charles got back together, it meant that the deal between them would be over.

After spending so much money on their wedding, Oscar would be so sorry if they went their separate ways after just a few days.

To sum up, what happened really did affect Oscar a lot, so there was a good reason for him losing his temper and taking it out on her.

After getting this straight, Hannah no longer refused. She said, "OK, I will pay you. How much per month?"

Obviously, that touching moment disappeared quickly.

Between her and Oscar, there should only be transactions without feelings. “I don’t need your money. As long as you stay faithful to me.” Oscar said in earnest.

Hannah was speechless. Although it was just for the sake of their interests, she still felt somehow a little flirting.

She nodded, “OK.”

“As an exchange condition,” Oscar added.

Hannah looked at him.

“I will stay faithful to you as well.”

“Can you?” Hannah asked.

“For you, of course.”

Hannah didn’t force him to do that.

However, for better cooperation, it was better if he was able to do this, so she did not refuse.

She said, “It’s getting late. I’m going to rest.”

“Don’t you even ask me why I came back suddenly?” Oscar seemed dissatisfied.

Hannah thought sometimes Oscar was childish.

There must be something he needed to do but she was not interested.

“Because I thought you needed me,” Oscar said.

Hannah was confused.

“Isn’t Jane dead?” Oscar asked.

“We have no sisters bonding,” Hannah said bluntly. “She deserved it and I’m not sorry.”

Oscar looked at her with questions.

Hannah did not try to hide it. "Oscar, I am not a kind person. I have no mercy on those who hurt me."

"Are you reminding me of something?" Oscar said.

He was scrutinizing her. She really changed a lot. If he remembered correctly, once a puppy died in front of her, she cried out. But now she could be so calm when someone related to her died.

"I'm telling myself," Hannah said one word at a time. "I had to get my revenge."

"You hated Charles so much just because he cheated on you?"

"No." Hannah's eyes narrowed. "He is my absolutely irreconcilable enemy!"

Was this woman in front of him the one he knew?

"Do you regret cooperating with me?" Hannah asked.

Did he start to question their partnership because of her indifference?

Since she chose to cooperate with Oscar, she had no plan of hiding anything from him.

If he couldn't take it, she wouldn't force him.

"No." Oscar shook his head and said in a low voice, "Hannah, one day you will know how much I love you."

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“I know you two are married, but I don’t feel comfortable when you stare at him like that.” Theodore sounded flippant.

Hannah turned her gaze.

She blushed for some reason.

Then she turned to the dining room for breakfast.

Oscar and Theodore then sat in front of her.

They were chatting casually.

Hannah didn’t join them although they were mostly talking about trivial stuff.

After she ate, she just left.

Theodore threw a meaningful look at Hannah and said to Oscar, “Don’t you think she’s a little different?”

Oscar didn’t answer that, which meant he noticed.

“Shall I investigate her?” Theodore asked.

He was always on guard against people he didn’t know well.

“No.” Oscar refused.

Theodore frowned. “What if someone sent her to...?”

“She’s not.”

“You’re so sure about that?”

“Yes,” Oscar nodded.

“I mean what if?”

“I’ll put my life on it.”

Theodore was speechless.

“Keep an eye on Charles for a while.” Oscar suddenly changed the subject.

Theodore frowned. “Are you going to get back at him?”

Why did Oscar have such big vindictiveness?

Charles tried to rape his wife and that was true. But he didn’t manage to do that anyway. Why was he so petty?

“I think Charles is going to hurt Hannah.”

“You mean Charles might kill her?” Theodore asked.

Oscar nodded.

Charles was never a good person.

Once someone did something bad to him, he was very likely to kill him.

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“You seem to know Charles very well.” Theodore had a meaningful look on his face.

Oscar didn’t say anything.

“How do you have time to get to know him?” Theodore asked.

Oscar still didn't answer him.

“You have been wanting to take his girlfriend for a long time, right?” Theodore was suddenly sure.

Oscar glanced at Theodore. “Cut the crap. Just do what I say.”

“...” Now he started to complain about his crap.

He was the one supporting and comforting him in those hard days.

...

As soon as Hannah walked out of the hall, she saw Jimmy waiting for her at the gate.

“Mrs Wells, starting today, I will be your driver and bodyguard, and I will protect you any time.” Jimmy was respectful.

Hannah smiled. “Thanks.”

Jimmy didn't do anything about her friendliness.

They got into the car and went to the Cooper building.

She went into the office and Rose followed her.

Rose was surprised when she saw the man next to Hannah.

“Oh, my bodyguard, Jimmy,” Hannah said.

Rose was even more surprised when she heard this.

Why on earth did she need a bodyguard when she was working in her family company?

“My secretary, Rose,” Hannah said, ignoring her surprised look.

“Hello.” Rose reached out her hand.

After all, shaking hands was a common courtesy in the workplace.

But Jimmy ignored her.

He just stood there and pretended not to see it.

Rose put down her hands in embarrassment, turned her eyes to Hannah, and contained her emotions. "I've tracked down the leader of the protest of the sales group. It's Mason Porter, the head of inventory analysis of the sales department."

"Mason Porter?" Hannah mumbled, trying to remember who this man was.

"He's been working in the company for twenty years but didn't really accomplish much. Because he is a senior here, he seldom shows respect for other people. When Jane was there, he would be respectful to her. And he could yell at the director of sales as much as he wanted. He was pretty upset that you moved him to the support center of the sales department. Besides, you didn't give him the position as a supervisor. So, he encouraged all the transferred employees to protest against it."

"Even though he has been around here for a long time, he could not be able to manage to get everybody in his hands. There must be something fishy about him being respectful to Jane instead of the director."

"Not really, Jane is a member of your family while the director is just an employee. Anyone who knows that will know who to please."

"But yelling at the director?" Hannah was skeptical.

Rose nodded and thought that it did make sense.

"Mason should have known someone in senior leadership well." Hannah concluded, "He had a back. That's why he could go on the rampage."

Rose agreed. "OK, I'll ask around."

"No, I'll take care of that. I have other work for you." Hannah said.

"Okay." Rose was respectful.

"I've looked through some projects that are not going on well in our sales department these days. I don't want to spend too much time on projects that have already been in full swing. After all, they won't bring us any more unexpected profit. In my opinion, what needs to be solved urgently are those

problems that have been dragging on for a long time, such as that unfinished building and Light Building.” Hannah handed Rose a file and continued. “Sort out everything on these two projects by the end of the day. We’ll have a meeting tomorrow at 10 a.m.”

“Yes.” Rose nodded and left. “Black coffee for you?”

“Yes, thank you.” Hannah replied and then asked, “What do you want, Jimmy?”

“The water is fine.”

Hannah was speechless.

“To stay awake and keep perfect physical condition.”

Hannah thought Jimmy could be too serious sometimes.

Of course, she wouldn’t break his habits. “Get him a glass of water,” she said to Rose.

“Yes.” Rose left and Hannah also started to work.

Then she thought about it and called someone. “Mr Richards.”

“Ms Hannah, what can I do for you?” He was very polite.

“Do you know Mason?”

“I’ve heard of him.”

“Is there anyone he knows well in our senior leadership or the shareholders on our board?” Hannah asked straightly.

Instead of asking Rose to spend a lot of time on this matter, she could ask their HR directly.

“I don’t know much about that. All I know is that he has a bad personality and is quite arrogant.”

“But he’ll listen to Jane.”

“So you suspect that Mason was connected to someone high up who was familiar with Roger Cooper?” Percy immediately understood what Hannah meant.

“That’s right.”

“I am gonna need some time to look it up,” Percy said.

“No, no need to do that,” Hannah said.

She called Percy only because he might know the inside story so she didn’t have to waste more energy trying to find it out, but if not, she wouldn’t let him waste his time either

“What if I fired him?”

“Um, you are new here...” Percy didn’t really agree with this idea.

He thought this idea was too bold.

Firing an employee without a good reason might harm the company’s reputation.

“Can you think of a better way to get everyone to listen to our transfer arrangements?”

“Not yet.” Percy had to admit it.

“So we need someone to make an example of.”

“If you used this strategy well, there will be a great profit, if not, you will be in great trouble,” Percy warned her.

“Okay, thanks.” Hannah was clear with that. “I know my place.”

“I’m all for it.” Percy decided to do as she said.

“Within half an hour, you need to get the word out that Mason is fired. I want everyone to know about it.”

“Yes.”

Hannah said no more.

She put down her phone and continued to work.

An hour later or maybe less than an hour, the door was suddenly flung open.

Hannah looked up and she saw Mason. He was furious.

“How can you fire me? You have no reason to do that. I’ve worked here for 20 years and you just kicked me out? I’m not letting you leave this office until you give me a good reason today!”

He looked terrible and threatened her.

Hannah suddenly felt grateful that Oscar gave her a bodyguard.

She saw that Jimmy had reached him. If Mason made a move, he would get him.

And that was why Hannah could say that out loud. “As the heir of the Cooper family, I surely can fire anyone if I want to.”

Mason was so angry at what Hannah said in arrogance that he almost jumped.

“It doesn’t mean that you can do whatever you want as you are the daughter of Mr chairman,” Mason shouted, “Do you know who I am?”

“No matter who you are, you are not more superior than me.” Hannah said with overwhelmingly arrogance.

Her arbitrariness annoyed Mason., who was so angry that he wanted to slap her in the face.

“Just wait and see!” Mason said and then left angrily.

Hannah sneered. She had reached her goal to annoy Mason and find out the person hiding back. The latter was the point.

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"I can fool anyone but you, my father-in-law! As you know, I love your daughter so much." Maxwell smiled obscenely.

After a while, Mason nodded but he still said, "Anyway, I can't lose this job."

"OK." Maxwell answered.

Then Mason left away.

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Roger replied with a long sigh.

He was still in a grief these two days, so he asked for a long vacation.

"So what happened?" Roger asked. He knew that Maxwell wouldn't call him unless there was something important.

“It’s all about your niece Hannah. She began making trouble.”

“What’s the matter?” Talking about Hannah, Roger was angry.

Maxwell told him that Hannah adjusted the allocation of the employees of Sales Department, and she wanted to fire Mason.

“Hannah was so unruly!” Roger was extremely angry.

“So I want to catch this chance to teach her a lesson. She fully shamed us last time, I can’t forget that!”

“I am the one who’s so angry that I’ve been dying to kill her!” Roger said fiercely.

“Then let’s teach her a lesson.”

“OK. But I can’t come to work indeed. So you take care of her.” Roger couldn’t come to himself because of Jane.

“No problem. I just told you that in case that you would think I cheated you.” Maxwell said, “You take good care of yourself. I’m sorry for your loss.”

“OK.”

They hung up.

Maxwell’s face grew ice-cold. In his view, Hannah always did what she wanted to do which was too imperious.

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In the office of the Sales Department’s Director.

Rose reported, “He went to Maxwell Watson’s office.”

“Maxwell?” Hannah was surprised.

No wonder that he was so overweening.

“Shall I investigate their relationship further?”

“No, you don’t have to. Just finish the mission I gave you.”

“Yes.”

As Rose left, Hannah took a call immediately, “Oscar.”

“It’s rare to call me. Are you missing me?” He chuckled there.

How could he be so confident?

She said, “Give me Theodore’s phone numbers.”

“... Are you sure?” Oscar couldn’t believe it.

“Yeah, Theodore.” Hannah was speechless but repeated.

After hesitating for a while, he told the number to her.

Hannah wrote it down and said, “Thank you.”

When Oscar wanted to say something, she hung up.

Oscar just looked at the black screen of the phone.

“It seems to be an unrequited love...” Theodore teased.

Oscar stared at him, and then he shut up.

At the same time, the phone rang.

When Theodore saw the number, he said on purpose, “You wife!”

Oscar didn’t respond.

Theodore picked up the phone, “Hello, Hannah.”

“You know my number?” Hannah was surprised.

“Oh, maybe.” Theodore said in ambiguity.

Hannah always found Oscar’s friends something strange.

She said, “I need your help.”

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“Can you help me find out the relationship between Maxwell Watson of Cooper Group and the employee Mason Porter. And investigate if there are any secrets.”

“OK.” Theodore replied directly.

After all Oscar nodded to agree while he turned on the loudspeaker.

Hannah were surprised that Theodore promised her.

When she wanted to thank for that, Theodore suddenly asked, “So why do you ask me for help not Oscar?”

“The World family has the power of the government and the gang. You know many people. Why do I come to Oscar? He will also come to you, it’s unnecessary to do that.” Hannah said naturally.

“You looked down on Oscar.” Theodore laughed and he looked self-satisfied.

How about Oscar? He looked unwell.

“I didn’t look down on him, but you know every field has its master. He is not as well as you in personal relationships. I don’t want to bother him.” Hannah explained.

“You may have some misunderstanding about him!” Theodore laughed.

“What?” Hannah was confused.

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“You’d better do it as fast as you can. It’s serious.” Hannah knew it clearly that there was not much time for her.

“OK.” Theodore promised.

“Thank you.”

“No problem.”

When Theodore hang up, he saw Oscar staring at him unpleasantly.

He said immediately, "I'm going to solve the problem for your wife, see you later."

Before Oscar talked to him, he ran away.

As the call finished, the investigation of Mason barely turned to a closed-file for Hannah. She had seen how powerful the Wold family was, and a background research was merely a piece of cake. How come Oscar had been the last winner in the previous life? The support from the Wold family must be a key.

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"Not permitted by Mr Wells."

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"Yes, Mrs Wells." He nodded.

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"Guess! Who do I see in the Emperor Club?" Susan said mysteriously.

"Manuel?"

"Stop it. It sounds lousy to my ears!" Susan yelled offended.

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"I see Oscar." Susan announced.

"Anything wrong?" Hannah said peacefully.

"And I see a woman accompanied with him." Susan added.

"So anything wrong?" Hannah said still.

She shouldn't have been emotional for it.

But why had he promised her that he would stay fidelity to her?

Anyway, men are nothing but liars. His promise could not stay valid even for a day.

"He is your husband, but has another woman at his side. Then you asked me anything wrong with that. Are you serious?" Susan raised her voice.

She had expected Hannah to come to break the debauchery.

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"Not as I expected?"

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“Bingo, right?” Susan could not wait to make a judge.

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This was a paradise for indulgence in which everyone was lost in revelry. Susan joined them too. After a while, as she turned sober, she was caught by the monster of solitude, just like the lonely street after a carnival came to an end. As resting on the sofa, she recalled what Hannah had told.

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she wanted to kiss, she was avoided; and when she asked about marriage, he had thousands of excuses for postpone.

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'Why? Did he think that she was too good for him? Or he was just not into her on the ground? But why did he come to make a confession while he did not fall in love?'

Thinking about this, Susan sat alone drinking. Alcohol was a good outlet when uninvited depression made a sudden visit.

With glass by glass, she felt a bit drunk. It was not easy to get drunk even for once. Anyway, she was not drunk enough. To be accurate, she was nearly drunk, which was the heavenly state for each wine lover. Then she staggered out excitedly.

"Oops!" Susan ran into a man's arms.

The arms gave her a familiar sense. Maybe that familiarity blew her guts and she was encouraged to put her hands up onto the man's chest. It felt elastic, elastic enough to excite a lady to scream.

"What a chest!" She exclaimed when enjoying her game.

The man kept still. But his body turned harder.

"What about your abdominal ones?" Susan asked.

As her evil craws followed down, she got there, without a glimpse on the face upwards.

"My goodness!" Susan could not help herself.

She could feel the ups and downs along that sexy figure even beyond the clothes.

Manuel's throat got a slight move. As his body turning tense, he watched her who was gutsy enough. He wondered if she would regret after being sober and be aware of whom she had been seducing.

He pushed her away. But in fact he could not help but enjoy that damning finger tricks.

“Oh! My!” Susan complained.

“I send you home.” Manuel said.

“No. I’m going back to dance.” Susan rejected, “Come, come with me. Let’s enjoy the dance...”

She dragged Manuel’s hand and pulled him with her as she said. Susan failed to realize who she was dragging as staggering her way.

Meanwhile, a man stood behind. Theodore watched the figures moving further and further. One thing that he was assured was that Manuel must be prey to Susan, sooner or later.

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With glass by glass, she felt a bit drunk. It was not easy to get drunk even for once. Anyway, she was not drunk enough. To be accurate, she was nearly drunk, which was the heavenly state for each wine lover. Then she staggered out excitedly.

"Oops!" Susan ran into a man's arms.

The arms gave her a familiar sense. Maybe that familiarity blew her guts and she was encouraged to put her hands up onto the man's chest. It felt elastic, elastic enough to excite a lady to scream.

"What a chest!" She exclaimed when enjoying her game.

The man kept still. But his body turned harder.

"What about your abdominal ones?" Susan asked.

As her evil craws followed down, she got there, without a glimpse on the face upwards.

"My goodness!" Susan could not help herself.

She could feel the ups and downs along that sexy figure even beyond the clothes.

Manuel's throat got a slight move. As his body turning tense, he watched her who was gutsy enough. He wondered if she would regret after being sober and be aware of whom she had been seducing.

He pushed her away. But in fact he could not help but enjoy that damning finger tricks.

"Oh! My!" Susan complained.

"I send you home." Manuel said.

“No. I’m going back to dance.” Susan rejected, “Come, come with me. Let’s enjoy the dance...”

She dragged Manuel’s hand and pulled him with her as she said. Susan failed to realize who she was dragging as staggering her way.

Meanwhile, a man stood behind. Theodore watched the figures moving further and further. One thing that he was assured was that Manuel must be prey to Susan, sooner or later.

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As the call finished, the investigation of Mason barely turned to a closed-file for Hannah. She had seen how powerful the Wold family was, and a background research was merely a piece of cake. How come Oscar had been the last winner in the previous life? The support from the Wold family must be a key.

But why had they chosen Oscar Wells other than Theodore Wold? These two families did not seem to be in a same alliance. This puzzle seemed like a nut so she could only put aside for now. She was sure that time would tell. After all, Oscar was her ally now. So it must be blessed to have the backup from the Wold family.

Then she resumed work. Her concentration made her fail to hear the ticking clock. It was 8 o’clock already as she realized. Hannah made a stretch.

Jimmy waiting respectfully outside the office. Without any complain or words, he was as quiet as the air.

“Sorry, a new comer needs time to get familiar with her job.” She apologized.

“Never mind, Mrs Wells. Thanks to you, I learned it before,” Jimmy replied.

“Call me Hannah.” Hannah ordered.

“Not permitted by Mr Wells.”

“...” Hannah resisted no more.

Max was not permitted, Jimmy either. She took a deep breath, remaining calm. No need to care for a title, she told herself.

“Then let’s call it a day.” She said.

“Yes, Mrs Wells.” He nodded.

Hannah walked out of the office as Jimmy followed. Thanks to the silent driver, it was so quiet inside that a falling needle could be heard. Hannah was a bit weary so she indulged herself to be lost in the neon glow shining outside the city for a rest. In such peaceful moments, she used to doubt if it was real for whatever she had been living through, and if she would finally wake up and find all that was a dream.

Her phone rang suddenly and drew Hannah back from her thought. She glanced at the number on the phone and fetched it up. “Hi, Susan,” she said.

“Guess! Who do I see in the Emperor Club?” Susan said mysteriously.

“Manuel?”

“Stop it. It sounds lousy to my ears!” Susan yelled offended.

“Then who is that?” Hannah giggled.

“I see Oscar.” Susan announced.

“Anything wrong?” Hannah said peacefully.

“And I see a woman accompanied with him.” Susan added.

“So anything wrong?” Hannah said still.

She shouldn’t have been emotional for it.

But why had he promised her that he would stay fidelity to her?

Anyway, men are nothing but liars. His promise could not stay valid even for a day.

“He is your husband, but has another woman at his side. Then you asked me anything wrong with that. Are you serious?” Susan raised her voice.

She had expected Hannah to come to break the debauchery.

“We are not those spouses as you expected.” Hannah replied.

“Not as I expected?”

“Whatever he does means nothing for me.” Hannah got tired of explanation.

“So...” Susan concluded, “You’re friends with benefits?”

“...”

“Bingo, right?” Susan could not wait to make a judge.

Hannah felt wordless and said, “Stop your imagination, and I’m fine.”

“You are fine for you know that you’re betrayed.”

“Well, Susan, you’d better take care of your business than mine.” Hannah shifted the topic to put the existing subject to an end.

“My business? I am damn fine. Thanks. Henry sticks to me like glue.” Susan said triumphantly.

“Well, OK, let’s just stop here.” Hannah became a bit annoyed for no reason.

Susan would not believe whatever she said. A touch of helplessness crept over her.

“Fine!” Susan got a bit irritated too, “Don’t regret if someday a pregnant comes and makes a threat at you.”

“This is not a fiction but life.” Hannah fought back.

“But fictions are always inspired by life.” Susan retorted.

Sometimes Susan seemed to be a born debater.

“I have to go.” Susan hung up the phone right away.

Still, she was offended after the call was over. She stared at them, Oscar and the woman, not so far away. They seemed to be too close. Damn it! Susan cursed them in her mind. And she turned back to her private room.

This was a paradise for indulgence in which everyone was lost in revelry. Susan joined them too. After a while, as she turned sober, she was caught by the monster of solitude, just like the lonely street after a carnival came to an end. As resting on the sofa, she recalled what Hannah had told.

As informing her friends, Henry and she were in love, but actually they were not a sweet couple, except that Henry seemed to be an ideal boyfriend, docile and obedient. Whenever she tried to step closer, she felt shunned; whenever she wanted to kiss, she was avoided; and when she asked about marriage, he had thousands of excuses for postpone.

Susan chuckled ironically.

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