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Chapter 131 Irritation

Hannah devoted herself to work.

In the middle, Rose came in and reported that Maxwell Watson and Mason Porter had gone through the resignation procedures.

The two of them lost face today and were embarrassed to stay here any more, so they finished the resignation procedures quite fast.

As soon as they two left, those employees in the sales department who needed to change their posts at the early stage consciously handed over and took up their duties as quickly as possible. In a few days, the sales department was completely refreshed and the work was back on track.

After all the troubles had been solved, Hannah now started to carry out the marketing work.

When she made up her mind, failure was not an option for her!

She checked the sales items left by the sales department in the early stage one by one, and sorted out all the problems.

Her cell phone rang suddenly.

Hannah took a look at the name on it.

Since the last time she answered the phone, and misunderstood Oscar's call as Charles's, she had been more considerate.

She felt like she had hurt Oscar last time.

Yet she was not that guilty.

She looked at the name of "Susan" and tapped the connect button. "Hi, Susan."

"Where did you kidnap my Hannah?!" the voice from the other side sounded serious.

Hannah frowned. Would Susan be not childish sometimes?!

"My Hannah is not that astute, aggressive and flagrant girl. Who are you?"

"You're being ridiculous." Hannah felt speechless.

"Otherwise, how could you have changed so much? I don't even know you anymore! I read the news about you today, saying that you threatened the employees of your company, and that you let the second largest shareholder take the blame and resign?" Susan gasped and got excited after saying and she continued, "How did you make it? Don't you always overlook or take those with a grain of salt? You've changed a lot. What do you want me to think of you?"

"You are jealous." Hannah snorted with laughter.

"Yes! I'm jealous of you! Very Jealous!" The other side said fiercely, "Not to

mention you're so beautiful, you're so talented, and you're truly a force! I have been crushed on the ground by you and rubbed again and again! Sorry, we are not friends anymore."

"A nut." Hannah whispered.

She knew Susan was joking.

"But then again, Hannah, are you really all right?" Susan sounded serious.

"I'm fine."

"You look like a different person."

"Because I suddenly understand a truth."

"What?"

"Keep improving yourself."

Susan tightened her lips and said, "You're laughing at me."

Susan was typically an adult children.

Although she didn't like her father because of her mother, she got pocket money from her father these years, which was a large amount that ordinary people couldn't imagine.

"So do you want to learn self-reliance like me?"

"No!" Susan rejected without hesitation, "I have Henry! I'm not the one having an unreliable husband."

Obviously, she was referring to Oscar.

Oscar was indeed unreliable.

It was definitely not his ability in their mind that was unreliable, but that she and Oscar just got married out of convenience.

They were just in a win-win cooperation, without relationship of dependence.

"By the way! It's reported that you stood on the roof of the building in order to negotiate with the employee who was about to jump off. Do you know how dangerous it is? Don't risk your life if you want to threaten, got it?" Susan shouted.

In fact, Susan was such a girl, who seemed careless and heartless but much more sensitive to others' feelings than everybody thought.

Much of the time she was reluctant to show her feelings because of her personality.

"OK, I see." Hannah answered obediently.

"Anyway," Susan yawned and said, "I'm only half awake. I'm going to bed again."

"Hey, it's more than 4:00 pm now. Are you going to sleep all day? Where did you go last night?"

"I went to the club last night, didn't I call you? By the way, did you question Oscar about what happened last night? Did you ask him who the woman he was with? What was their relationship? What's between them? Could that be a pregnant woman who came to demonstrate with a big belly?" Susan got

excited again.

Hannah paused before she said, "Go easy. And I've told you I have nothing to do with Oscar. Don't worry about it."

"OK, OK, I'll shut up."

"Aren't you my best friend? You just care about me." Hannah smiled.

"Hannah, you've become good at buttering me up, haven't you?" Susan said while gnashing her teeth.

They bickered on the phone.

After a long talk, Susan hung up the phone unhappily.

She was not as beautiful as Hannah, and her talent was not as good as her too. And she was defeated in an argument with her just now. She didn't even understand how she had become friends with Hannah and loyal to her, and she could do anything for Hannah, even give up her life.

It seemed she was masochistic, somehow.

Susan lied in bed and continued to sleep.

Last night was really a sleepless night.

Although she felt sleepy and wanted to sleep to recharge her batteries, she was awake every time when she closed her eyes. And, it was all about the kiss of she and Manuel. Emerging over and over again, the picture like a movie clip seemed to keep going on without an end.

But when she closed her eyes, it was light.

She felt lucky that at least she didn't have to go to work and could sleep recklessly.

Sleep as long as she wanted.

At this moment, she was actually not sleepy.

It was just that she had no energy enough to move and didn't want to get up. Susan was a little hungry, but it seemed that she could stand up with the hunger.

She just stared at the ceiling in a daze.

Then, she recalled what had happened between her and Manuel last night again.

What a sin!

Last night when they were kissing, she had not even realized it that she was making out with him. But now she had vivid memories of everything happened between them—she was the one who took the initiate, even being eager.

Susan couldn't help but speak foul again.

She didn't know how indiscreet she was about her private life in Manuel's mind.

Of course, she didn't care.

She was just disgusted with the truth that she had touched him on her own initiative.

After all, she got up from the bed.

If she kept lying like that, she would be crazy because of the endless circulation of those scenes.

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Chapter 132 A Mysterious Man, Oscar

Susan took a brief shower, changed into a set of home clothes, and went downstairs.

The servant saw her and quickly stepped forward, saying enthusiastically, "Miss Phillips, are you hungry? Would you like to eat something?"

"I had a hangover last night, my stomach is a little uncomfortable. Just help me cook some porridge."

"Sure." The servant replied immediately, "Mr Johnson asked me to make him porridge to sober up this morning. He ate a little, and I kept the rest warm. I'll serve it to you right away."

"H'm." Susan responded.

There was some irony at that moment.

She didn't expect Manuel would do so for his health benefits.

No wonder he had delicate skin, like a pretty boy.

Susan sat at the dining room table and slowly ate the porridge. It was a mixture of vegetables and fruits. The porridge was thick with pleasant flavour of vegetables and fruits, which left a sweet flavour after being swallowed. A warm feeling of being full remained in the stomach for a long time.

Susan asked for seconds.

When she was eating, she suddenly saw Henry coming.

At that moment, Susan's heart was filled with guilt.

It was because what she had done with Manuel last night.

She were trying to evade his eyes the moment she saw him.

"How are you, Susan?" Henry saw nothing abnormal, and he was obviously concerned about her.

"I'm okay, I got drunk last night and just got up to eat something." Susan tried her best to keep herself calm and answered.

Of course, she couldn't let him know the thing that happened last night.

Although she thought it might be acceptable for him if she told him that she did not know it was Manuel last night, the fact was Henry could absolutely not accept it emotionally.

She would call it a white lie.

"You scared me badly last night." Henry sighed in relief and said, "Don't drink

so much next time, okay?"

"Okay." Susan nodded, as if she didn't want to talk about what had happened yesterday, and she digressed, "Why did you come here today, and so early? Aren't you always busy?"

"I'm worried about you." Henry smiled dotingly, "I was supposed to come earlier this morning, but there are a few urgent things to be handle today. I'm afraid if I'm here dealing with work, I wouldn't accompany you well. I did hesitate before going to the company to finish the matter first. I thought I can spend a whole day with you in peace, but I didn't expect I got it done until last minute."

Susan saw he felt guilty about coming too late.

She reflected on the things she had done to Henry.

Henry treated her so well, who wanted to give her happiness with his own effort. What was she still dissatisfied with?

She must cause Henry's pain when she complained about him from time to time.

"Henry, I won't force you again. We're still young, it doesn't matter if we get married a few years later and have children." Susan said very seriously.

Henry smiled gently, and fondled Susan's head, "I'll try my best."

That meant, he would try to meet her requirements and marry her as early as possible.

"By the way, did you have lunch?" Susan said suddenly.

Henry could have not eaten yet as he needed to spend more time with her, since he would give up food and sleep for his work.

As expected, Henry shook his head.

She asked the servant to serve Henry porridge right away.

Before the servant served it over, Henry asked Susan, "I'm so hungry, can you feed me first?"

Susan didn't refuse, and she sent Henry food with her spoon.

They looked very intimate.

"Good?"

The words hadn't come out completely yet.

Manuel suddenly walked past the living room and went straight upstairs.

Henry glanced at him out of the corner of his eyes, and a sneer appeared on his face.

The servant was coming with a bowl of porridge.

Susan turned her gaze off Manuel and smiled gently at Henry. "Come on, eat."

The appearance of Manuel did not spoil or hinder her "sweet date" with Henry. After the meal, Susan didn't want to idle at home.

Moreover, Henry managed to have half a day off with an effort, without

hesitation, she wanted to go out with him.

He basically responded to every one of Susan's requests.

Henry was waiting for Susan to change her clothes outside the door of her room.

In the distance, he seemed to hear the voice of a man speaking, a very familiar voice.

Henry looked over there and walked over after a few seconds of hesitation.

It was a hanging garden on the 2nd floor, and a man was talking on the phone whose back was to him.

"I want to get her back this time." Manuel was speaking to someone on the other side.

Hearing his words, Henry's face changed.

Henry gritted his teeth secretly and he took out his mobile phone to take a video of Manuel, who was facing away from him.

"Yes, I still can't forget Susan after these years, so I want to try again if I can get her back."

"I know she and Henry are in a good relationship, but as long as they don't get married, everything is possible."

"Well, thank you."

Manuel hung up the phone.

At the same time, Henry had already put away his phone and turned to leave.

But he was noticed by Manuel with a peek out of the corner of his eyes.

Manuel pretended to overlook the Kensbury city and the blue sky overhead.

A couple got into the car intimately and drove away.

...

It was 10:00 pm.

Hannah flexed her neck.

She felt like her whole body was stiff.

She gave a glance at Jimmy, who was sitting on the sofa stock-still, his back straight, with no sign of tiredness.

"Do you always keep your face straight like you do now?" Hannah asked while moving her body.

Jimmy turned to look at her and answered, "I'm used to it."

"What about your family?" Hannah was curious about what Jimmy's family thought of him because he looked so cold and serious.

"I am an orphan."

"Sorry." Hannah felt a little embarrassed.

"Never mind." Jimmy shook his head.

"How did you and Oscar know each other?" Hannah changed the subject to soften the aura.

"In a boxing match." Jimmy replied.

“He came to watch you boxing?”

“No.”

“Huh?” Hannah was surprised, “Then he fought?”

Jimmy did not speak.

“Oscar won’t let you say that?” An answer came to her immediately.

“Yes.”

Hannah was a little speechless.

‘Does this guy need to be so mysterious?’

“You can actually have a better way out. You’re a boxing champion, and you’re very good at Taekwondo and Sanda, you can do anything. Being a bodyguard is kind of unworthy of your talents.” said Hannah.

“Mr Wells is very generous to me and gives me a lot of money every year.”

“How much?” Hannah asked curiously.

“A million.”

“Jesus.” Hannah immediately shut up.

Her annual income was less than a million currently.

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Chapter 133 You’re Reluctant

“Come on, it’s time to get off work.” Hannah took Jimmy to leave the Cooper Building together.

When they left, Rose was still sorting papers on the desk.

“Go back early.” Hannah advised.

“OK, I’ll leave after I finish the materials for tomorrow morning’s meeting.”

Rose said respectfully, “Careful.”

Hannah nodded slightly.

Although she had never personally engaged in business in her last life, she had a thorough understanding of the business, since she was born in such a family—his father would usually talk about some things about work at home and she was gifted. And later she married Charles and gave him advice. She gradually became acquainted with knowledge in the field. Therefore, she knew it clearly that people’s hearts were the primary factor in the development of a mall.

That was why she had started with the people.

She took Jimmy’s car back to Oscar’s villa.

Surprisingly, the villa was brightly lit.

The villa area was quite remote and quiet. It was so bright that it seemed like a beacon in the night, which was inexplicably warm.

She opened the door and went into the hall

Jimmy left after driving Hannah home in the evening and he would pick her up the next morning.

In this villa, there was only Oscar, her and Max.

She felt weird that Oscar's many behaviors were completely incompatible with his life style. For example, he was still watching TV on the sofa at this hour of night.

Shouldn't he lie on the big bed in his room and play games with Theodore comfortably?

Watching her come back, he said, "Hannah?"

That made Hannah feel like they were an old couple somehow.

"H'm." Hannah answered blandly.

At the moment, Max, the servant, was doing the cleaning. Seeing her back, he quickly took out the edible "bird's nest" soup(a Chinese delicacy) and said, "Madam, please enjoy." And he gently put it on the tea table.

Hannah frowned.

She was going to eat at the dining table.

It was too close to Oscar to eat it at the tea table?

Of course, Hannah was not the punctilious type. She walked over and sat next to Oscar, eating the soup that Max cook for her every night.

"Is it good?" Oscar asked.

"Yeah." Hannah replied.

She did think Max was very talented and attentive in doing housework and cooking. Every time she ate the food he cooked, she felt very warm and happy.

"I want to try it."

And saying the words, Oscar approached Hannah and swallowed her spoon directly.

The spoon was used by Hannah just now. But he held it into his mouth.

That made Hannah a little awkward.

Oscar ate as usual. He swallowed the soup, his lips leaving her spoon, and commented, "It's really good."

Hannah could not find a word to argue with him.

She stayed speechless while looking at the spoon that Oscar had held.

"Why don't you eat?" Oscar asked innocently.

Hannah felt that if she said she disliked him at the moment, it would hurt his self-esteem. So she decided not to say more.

She got kind of dumbfounded as she was not used to eating with others with the same spoon.

"You hate it?" Oscar finally knew something about himself.

Hannah was a bit gratified. And she was about to change a spoon.

“You are reluctant to touch my saliva! But I am not reluctant to touch yours!” Oscar had an expression of complete disbelief.

Hannah sometimes thought that this man could really become a movie star. He acted so well. Yet she didn’t think Oscar was so small-minded. She seldom paid any attention to his words and rose to her feet to get a new spoon.

“Hmm!” Hannah stared at Oscar.

Henry suddenly grabbed her, then crudely pressed her on the sofa, kissing her fiercely.

Looking at the face of this barbaric man before her, she resisted but she failed. Oscar kissed deep.

His tongue was invading her mouth, enjoy sweeping.

Max was cleaning beside him, but he flushed when he saw this picture. He hurried upstairs and leave them alone. This was youth, he thought.

But Hannah pushed Oscar away with effort. The moment their lips parted, there remained something like silk between the lips, and it broke instantly.

“Oscar, are you a dog?” Hannah wiped her mouth and said, “Why can you bite whoever you see?”

Her lips were swollen and they hurt a little.

“I’m your dog.” Oscar said, “Only for you.”

Hannah burst with anger. There was no more shameless person in the world. She left the sofa angrily. However, the moment she left, her heart was racing madly. And her mind was inexplicably in disorder.

She felt that it must be her impatience that made her heart beat faster.

“Hannah,” the voice of Oscar came behind her.

Hannah didn’t want to answer.

“That’s the last one, the thing you did on the roof.” Oscar said word by word.

Hannah paused in her footsteps and she felt offended.

Was Oscar giving his demand on her? It sounded like he was educating her in an arrogant way that her father had never talked. He had no right to say that. She was about to open her mouth.

“I know you are trying to gain a foothold in the Cooper Group, so that other employees do not dare to threaten you in the same way. It is undeniable that your behavior will make them fear you, but...” Oscar suddenly paused.

Hannah frowned.

“But I have a bad heart. I’m afraid I can’t stand it.” Oscar just spoke in a clear and serious tone, and now he suddenly looked very affectionate.

Hannah’s words was caught in her throat. She took a deep breath and said calmly, “Don’t tease me.”

Oscar’s deep eyes looked at her closely.

“I won’t be tempted.”

She was determined not to have any feelings for men in this life. In her new life, she got a lot to do to achieve her goal, and the only thing that discarded by her was affections.

She left there quickly and her pace seemed a little chaotic.

It was like she was afraid of something.

She was afraid of Oscar, a devil for her.

He was so demagogic.

She heard him saying to her downstairs, "I don't know if you have feelings for me, but I'm falling for you."

Who would believe his words?

Maybe these words had been told to ten thousand women.

Hannah quickly went back to her room, slammed the door and locked it. She took a deep breath and really didn't want to let herself think further. And she pushed the door of the bathroom to take a bath and would go to bed after that. She needed to have an early rest because she was so tired today.

When she turned on the tap and was ready to take off her clothes, she suddenly saw the woman in the mirror.

She thought it would be an angry face.

Unexpectedly, her cheeks were ruddy and charming. Hannah couldn't help biting her lip. Between her lips and teeth, it seemed that the smell of Oscar still lingered.

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Chapter 134 An Intimate Couple

Hannah got up early next morning, and she went downstairs when she finished washing and her makeup.

It was a little earlier than usual, but she met Oscar while walking down the stairs.

Does he get up so early every day?

He got up late last morning, didn't he?

Hannah tried to make herself look bland, as if there was no reaction on her face.

Looking at Hannah, Oscar made a little smile.

They sat at a table on the patio. And Max served them breakfast that he prepared earlier.

The meal was proceeding in silence.

"How's your sleep last night, Miss Cooper?" Oscar asked suddenly.

She did not answer.

Actually she ignored him on purpose.

It made her rather unhappy to think of his kiss without her permission yesterday.

Oscar chuckled without saying further.

After breakfast, Hannah went out, and Oscar followed her.

Hannah got in Jimmy's car, and Oscar got in as well.

Hannah kept staring at him.

"I hope Miss Cooper won't mind giving me a lift." Oscar laughed.

"I'm in a hurry." Hannah refused him.

"Don't worry, take your time. Send me after Miss Cooper." Oscar was a shameless guy!

Hannah gnashed her teeth.

"Jimmy, let's go." Oscar commanded.

Jimmy, of course, listened to Oscar without asking for Hannah opinion and he started up the car and drove off the villa.

Hannah turned her head to the car window, showing that she was not willing to talk with Oscar.

Oscar looked at the back of her head, his eyes full of smile.

When Jimmy stopped for a traffic light, he glanced at the rear-view mirror.

What he saw in the mirror really made him astounded.

He had never seen such a look emerge on Mr Wells's face before—there was something inexplicable in Oscar's eyes.

In his memory, Oscar was covered with blood and terrors, of which he used to scared.

But at the moment, his eyes were so tender that they made him feel like teenagers in love all over again, although Jimmy was a person who never knew what is love.

"Jimmy." Hannah called to him suddenly.

Jimmy returned to his senses.

The green light was on, and there were cars behind them waiting for them to go.

The expression on his face did not change but was added with redness which soon left. And he continued to drive on with a straight face.

The car soon arrived at the Cooper Building.

Hannah opened the door and got out of the car.

She left in a hurry, feeling like if she stayed there any longer, that guy behind her would see through her head.

Following her footsteps, Oscar's voice stopped her suddenly. "Miss Cooper."

Hannah ground her teeth and stopped.

Oscar got out of the car and walked up to her.

Hannah did not know how could he grew so tall.

He bent his head and put his slender fingers near her neck.
Hannah was stunned at that moment.
Oscar was helping her fix her clothes with his long, slender fingers.
In fact, she had checked her appearance when she left the house, and there was no problem with her clothes.
Oscar was pretending to look intimate with her.
There were a lot of people walking to and fro during the rush hour.
Since they were at the company gate, there was no doubt that they were seen by many people.
Hannah was a little shy.
She said, "Thanks, Oscar."
Oscar kept a smile on his lips.
He suddenly bent down and kissed her lightly on the forehead.
Hannah flushed all of a sudden.
She could never expect what this guy would do.
It made her embarrassed to be kissed in such a place.
She nibbled her lip in a tense mood, which was gradually collapsing.
Fortunately, Oscar didn't go out of the line. He said, "See you tonight."
Then he turned and left.
Hannah thought this goods was worrying bomb for her that would blow her to pieces every now and then.
She took a deep breath, and walked into the Cooper Building after getting herself in the mood.
As she walked in, many people around her looked at her with a satisfied smile on their face.
It was obvious that the news that Oscar dropped her off at work and kissed her had traveled so fast in the company.
She tried to find herself composure and walked into the office.
Rose followed her and asked, "Didn't Jimmy go with you?"
"He'll come later." Jimmy needed to drop Oscar off.
Hannah sat in her office chair and turned on the computer.
Rose started to report work of the day, "At 10 am, there will be a departmental project meeting, which will last about an hour. All supervisors and relevant professionals were notified. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, Miss Cooper will go to the Light Building, to know the local flow of people and the environment in advance. And at 7 o'clock in the evening, there will be a monthly business party held by Phillips Bank. The presidential secretary's office asked you to attend."
"OK." Hannah nodded and asked, "Will the chairman go?"
"They said the chairman will take you with him." Rose replied.
Hannah smiled.

It seemed her father was serious about bringing her into the business world. Starting right now, he was paving the way for her.

“Would you drink some black coffee?” Rose asked after her report.

“A cappuccino please. Black coffee is too bitter.” Hannah answered while working on the computer file.

“Black coffee doesn’t suit your mood today, does it?” Rose seemed to smile at that moment.

Hannah turned to look at her with a sulky face.

Rose explained, “Mr Wells personally sent you here and the picture of departing with you unwillingly, had been known in the company.”

“Your work is leisure, isn’t it?” Hannah slightly pulled down her face.

“I have to get back to work.” Rose said reverentially but she couldn’t stop asking again before leaving, “Everyone says that Mr Wells looks very charming and that you are made for each other.”

“It seems your work is not full enough.” Hannah threatened her.

“I’ll make the coffee for you right away.” Rose didn’t dare say another word and left quickly.

Looking at Rose’s back, Hannah couldn’t help cursing Oscar again.

Oscar, who was now sitting in the car, suddenly sneezed. (Note: In east Asian culture, there is a superstition that if you sneeze, someone is talking about you.)

Theodore sat beside him. “You have a cold?”

“No, someone is thinking about me.”

“Oh, come on. Don’t show off to me.” Theodore’s face changed slightly.

Since Oscar had had Hannah, he wondered if this man was still Oscar.

“Theodore,” Oscar said with something flashing in his eyes, “can we complete our plan ahead of time?”

Theodore was in a trance.

“When Hannah was 25, I wanted a daughter with her.”

Theodore was speechless.

He was surprised that Oscar was completely enchanted. Was he going to give up his life for that woman?

“No way.” he said, annoyed.

Oscar frowned unhappily.

“You won’t have a daughter, you’ll have a boy.”

“... ”

This guy spoke no good words.

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Chapter 135 Hannah's Ability at Business

In the conference room of the sales department, Cooper Group.

Hannah sat in the center.

On both of her sides sat the manager of the sales department, the supervisors and some core employees.

She glanced at them.

At that moment, she saw Mary.

Because of Jane's death, Roger, Wayne and Mary all took some bereavement days off.

The leave of absence hadn't been over.

Mary already came to work.

As their eyes met, Mary hurriedly said, "My sister's funeral has finished. If I stay at home, I will only get sadder, so I come to work in advance. Maybe I can forget it with busy work and feel better."

Hannah nodded slightly and didn't say much.

Being treated with a distant attitude, Mary was also guessing Hannah's mind.

Yesterday, Hannah forced Mason Porter and Maxwell Watson to leave the company, which indeed shocked their family. They did not expect that these two important men of the company would quit their jobs under the compulsion of Hannah. In the following days, Maxwell as the company's shareholder could only enjoy pure dividends and would no longer participate in the company's decision-making process.

Since Mary's father learned the news, he hadn't been at ease for a single minute.

Roger had won Maxwell over with efforts, hoping that Maxwell would support him in the top leadership positions of the company. But it was unexpected that he was now forced to leave by Hannah and left in disrepute, which was simply unacceptable.

But things had happened.

Roger had to let her, her brother and himself engage in the business of the company as early as he could.

They were afraid that in these days when they were absent, Hannah would take over the company!

They couldn't let Hannah get the real power.

If Hannah made it, it would be impossible for their family to control the Cooper Group.

So early this morning, Mary followed them to the company.

As soon as she arrived at the gate of the building, she saw Hannah get off the car. She initially wanted to step forward toward her, but she saw Oscar getting off the car too.

Oscar was really handsome.

Before that, it was said that he had a bad reputation, so the tasteful upper-class ladies did not notice him. However, Oscar seemed to have changed his image in their eyes at some point. Since he married Hannah, things were starting to look up on him, and he even won a better reputation than Charles. It could not be denied that what had happened at Charles's wedding that time gave him a blow and made him extremely dejected and down.

It was said that the stocks of the Sawyer family had been greatly affected by Charles' scandals.

Not to mention others, for Mary, Charles looked that mediocre now behind Oscar, who was in the limelight.

Although she had had a crush on Charles, now she...

She gritted her teeth.

Thinking of the intimacy between Oscar and Hannah this morning, the affection in Oscar's eyes could not be covered at all, which seemed not to be pretended. Mary was so jealous.

She didn't know why Hannah was so lucky.

Why could Hannah be superior to her so much from birth?

Why could Hannah live a perfect life like this now?

But she, Mary, still had nothing!

"Today's meeting is mainly about dealing with the problems in the sale, focusing on two projects. One is about the unfinished buildings that were abandoned in the 'Huatan' subdivision and the other is about how to acquire investment and business owners to the Light Building." Hannah spoke with an overwhelming aura.

Everyone in the room was quiet.

"Let's start with the abandoned 'Huatan' subdivision. We contracted this project to Radiazer Construction Company, with which we've previously cooperated many times, but its owner has absconded with funds, and the police are out of leads now. So the construction site is abandoned. But I've seen the planning of this real estate. Since its location is the best place in Kensbury City at present, if this project were completed, it would lead to excellent trading. But we're now unable to make everything going according to our plan due to the disappearance of the construction company, which will affect the turnover of the sales department this year, so I will apply to the board of directors for other plans for this project, to let it proceed as usual. Then, there's no more to be said. Everyone keeps it in mind, and gets ready to start the marketing work at any time."

Everyone listened very carefully.

Hannah spoke again, "Yet the problem of the Light Building was especially important. Rose, what is the current situation of this project? "

Rose stepped forward respectfully.

She showed the slides she had worked overtime last night on the screen and introduced, "Here is the progress so far. We've completed the building in one year. It has a total of 12 floors, with nearly 1,000 shops to use. Presently, 20% of the stores are in operation, which means that there are less than 200 stores occupied, and as far as I know, only 130 are run normally, and others have shut down due to serious losses. And they will terminate the agreement once the contract period expires."

"Cooper Group has invested two billion in the Light Building project and currently gets 20 million back. In other words, the project has lost 1.88 billion since it started. It is currently one of the projects with the largest loss." Rose introduced seriously, "According to the previous plan, we will recoup the expenses within three years, and the profit will reach 30% of the investment amount within five years. In other words, within 5 years, the revenue of this project will be 2.6 billion. But according to the current situation, it is impossible."

Finished her report, she came down from the center of the podium.

Hannah looked away from the screen, "Which department was responsible for attracting investment and business owners for this project before?"

"It's us." Mann, the manager of Group A of the sales department, said, "We were responsible for this part."

"Why are we so bad at attracting investment?" Hannah asked.

"Originally, when the Light Building was under construction, the project has gone through with much deliberation. And it was expected to be a popular business circle there. Actually, there were three questions remaining. First, we have difficulties in attracting business owners due to the loss of customers caused by the large-scale demolition of the residential buildings around. And local subway station was canceled so transportation is inconvenient. Second, we aimed to build it as the largest high-end luxury brand shopping mall in Kensbury City, but at present, there is no first-line luxury brand willing to settle in. And we also lose many other brands as a result of the 'Butterfly Effect'. Third, the construction cost of the building is rather high, accordingly, it costs a larger amount of money than ordinary stores to get a place there. Hence the high price would be a hindrance to business owners."

Hannah nodded.

She said, "Mann, I will go there with you in the afternoon."

"OK."

"Now for this project, I will assign the tasks. And before that, I will set our goals." Hannah's stern and irresistible tone.

Everyone was set for her commands with scrupulous attention.

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Chapter 136 I'm Not So Easy to Use!

"As Rose said, it was expected to reach a turnover of 2.6 billion dollars in five years. I made an accounting according to the rent and the number of stores. In five years, we can reach a turnover of 4 billion, so we can make a profit in 2 years." said Hannah.

The scene couldn't help but be a little stunned by the numbers, which they thought was a fantasy.

Hannah continued composedly, "Don't back down yet. No one knows what the result will be until we really try it. Here, I may as well make it clear to you that I have set a more far-fetched goal in front of the board. The current project is only one of my plans, and I don't want to be denied by you guys before it starts! Of course, I can also tell all of you very clearly that as long as you guys trust me, it can be done!"

Her words made everyone shocked. But they seemed to believe in her because of her resoluteness.

Hannah didn't say more. She began to assign the work, "I just started to cooperate with you guys, and I will arrange the work in my way. If there is anything inappropriate, you guys can tell me. I will try my best to adjust it. Okay, everyone, today, you guys who attended the meeting are the people I absolutely believe. If some of you think that you can't complete the assigned work, you can tell me in advance. I will not force you. But once you say it, there will never be a place for you in the sales department in the future. But, if you guys insist it with me, when the project is completed, I will not fail any of you."

Finishing her words, Hannah didn't notice everyone's emotions. She seriously arranged the work according to the plan which had been done a long time ago one by one.

The whole process was clear, quick and effective.

In the past, such meetings would last at least three hours.

This time it only took an hour and was over.

Hannah got up and left the conference room.

Other staff began leaving the room after her.

While there were complaints about too much work to do, there were still someone who praised Hannah's leadership.

They really felt that she was different from all the other leaders.

She always found her own direction before having a meeting, instead of being like some other leaders, who liked to waste everyone's time in the conference

room to discuss what to do.

In this way, the work efficiency was naturally improved a lot.

Mary was also in the crowd.

Every time she heard the praise for Hannah, she felt it was harsh to her ears. She was so jealous.

She returned to the office and quickly called her father, "Dad, Hannah just finished the meeting. Now she wants to follow up the Light Building project, and she also bragged that the turnover can reach 4 billion in five years, and pay itself in two years!"

"Did she think she was a god?" Roger said sarcastically.

"But I heard her arrangement and I think she can possibly do it."

"Don't be intimidated by her act of sheer bravado."

"Dad," Mary couldn't help reminding her father, "don't you think we just underestimate Hannah? Just think about how much loss we have suffered during this time. In fact, it's not that we can't beat her. It's just that we underestimate her."

Roger realized at this moment and he couldn't help but feel a little worried.

Originally, when he heard that turnover figure told by Mary, he felt that Hannah just bragged and it was impossible to complete it at all. But when he thought about it carefully, Mary was right. Every time he thought that something was impossible, but Hannah would always make it.

"Well, I will never let her succeed." Roger said, "Keep an eye on her and tell me if she has any actions."

"OK."

Mary hung up the phone and her face turned cold.

She couldn't let Hannah continue to be so arrogant.

She had killed Jane.

And her next target would be Hannah!

...

Hannah went to the Light Building at three o'clock in the afternoon.

The problems were basically the three stated by Mann, which would be the key to the solution of this project.

Of course, Hannah couldn't think of a way immediately.

She was digging around in her memory of her previous life for the result of the Light Building. During those ten years, she could find no good examples of a shopping mall that she could learn from it.

Leaving there, Hannah didn't return to the company.

There was a business banquet tonight.

She had to go no matter what as it was held by Phillips Bank.

While calling her father, she went to the largest international mall in Kensbury City.

This shopping mall belonged to Cooper Group, but since it had been relatively old and was in the city center, its marketing case couldn't be fully referenced. Thinking about something, she walked into the largest luxury clothes district of the city.

As soon as she walked in, she saw Oscar.

He also seemed to be picking out a suit for tonight.

Theodore was standing beside him. Thomas Wells and Janet Burke were there too.

Hannah wanted to leave at that moment.

Kensbury City was really small!

"What a coincidence!" Theodore was the first to speak.

Hannah didn't expect to be so coincidental and she replied politely, "Are you also choosing evening dress for the business banquet later?"

"Yes. You didn't know that Oscar would go there? Aren't you a couple?" Janet suddenly asked.

Hannah glanced at Oscar.

Oscar seemed to be looking at her all the time.

Since she appeared here, Oscar had been setting his sights on her, which made her have no chance to escape.

"There is fun and surprise between a couple. Oscar, don't you think so?" said Hannah.

She walked to Oscar's side very freely, holding his arm affectionately. They looked very sweet.

Janet's face changed suddenly. And she lost her temper at the staff, "Haven't you prepared my dress yet?"

"Yes, Miss Janet, here, please." The staff replied quickly.

Janet walked away in anger.

Hannah gave a triumphant smile.

Although she and Oscar did get married in an attempt to exploit each other, she wouldn't let herself suffer wrong from others' biting sarcasm, especially Janet.

Seeing Janet leave in rage, Hannah let go of Oscar's arm. But as she put her hands down, they were suddenly held tightly by a pair of large hands.

Hannah was startled and turned her head to look at Oscar.

"Hannah, I'm not so easy to use!" Oscar said it word by word.

Hannah wanted to scold him.

She did piss off Janet for herself, but everyone could tell that Janet liked Oscar. Janet was Thomas Wells's girlfriend. What she did also saved him a lot of trouble!

Shouldn't he be thankful instead of threatening her?

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Chapter 137 He Was Strikingly Good-looking!

Hannah struggled to break free from Oscar's hands.

Oscar was so strong that she couldn't move at all.

She lowered her voice and said between her clenched teeth, "Oscar, what do you want?"

"Help me choose one." Oscar said.

Hannah frowned, "Haven't you already chosen the one?"

"When?" Oscar asked rhetorically.

She finally knew how a man could lie so calmly.

The staff was standing in front of him with all the suits he had chosen. But when they heard Oscar's words, they disappeared in their sights quickly.

Hannah felt sorry for the staff at that moment.

"What's your type?" Hannah was trying to ask calmly.

She really didn't want to waste time with this guy.

When she left from the Light Building, it was already a little later than expected.

"You're my type." Oscar replied and he smile brightly.

Theodore couldn't take it anymore next to them. He said, "Can you get a room? A single man is standing here. Leave me alone."

Hearing it, Hannah blushed.

She retorted, "You're single?"

"I haven't married."

"You have so many sexual partners. Don't you feel embarrassing when you said you are single?" said Hannah.

Theodore was a typical playboy. He had countless women. In short, he was the same as Oscar.

No wonder they two were best friends.

"I don't have feeling for them." Theodore said it convincingly.

Hannah tried to ignore him as she thought it would waste her time to argue with this man.

Anyway, there would also be a woman who would be a sheer torture fro him in a few years.

She turned to look at Oscar, "Let go of me. I'll help you choose the suit."

"Okay." Oscar let go of her with a look of anticipation.

Hannah felt kind of nervous when she accepted his "requirement" as if she was afraid to fail while bearing others' expectations.

It was the feeling that others gave you too much hope and then you would

worry that you couldn't do it well.

Hannah realized that Oscar was very good at dealing with women.

She would instinctively follow his steps.

Now she tried to keep composed and pay attention to choosing carefully.

"This one." Hannah pointed to a dark gray suit and spoke.

"Mrs Wells, you really have a good taste. This is the most popular one of our designers this season. But there are still few people wearing it because its style is too trendy, and only some celebrities got this suit. But in fact, this set will be a good fit of your outstanding husband. Here is the look book of the model." With that, the staff enthusiastically showed the photos of a fashion week on the tablet.

Hannah glanced at it.

She said bluntly, "Oscar will be more handsome than him."

It was not merely a compliment to Oscar but her intuition to the chic. Hannah could determine almost at a glance what style would be suitable for what kind of person.

The clothes she matched for Charles in her previous life were repeatedly praised by the media, saying that Charles had the best taste of clothes in Kensbury City.

Thinking of all the efforts she had made to Charles, she felt so regretful and disgusting!

"Thank you, Ms Wells." Oscar's voice seemed to brim with happiness.

Hannah rolled her eyes at him and ignored his words.

She knew well what he was thinking about. This man must get cocky when flattered by her.

The staff chimed in, "Mr Wells is the most handsome man in Kensbury City. Of course, he looks good in everything. Please give me a second, I'll go and get your suit right away."

Oscar nodded slightly.

And he looked back at Hannah, "You help me choose the suit, so can I help you choose the dress too?"

"No. I can do it myself." Hannah refused.

She believed Oscar but she had been shocked by her wedding dress before. So she would rather listen to herself this time.

Oscar didn't force her. He accompanied her to choose the dress.

Theodore was really speechless next to them.

Couldn't they stop to be so clingy? Theodore felt a little offensive by them.

"Mr Wells, your suit has been prepared. Please go to the dressing room. Our staff will help you put it on." The staff respectfully stepped forward.

Oscar nodded slightly.

He followed the staff and left.

When he left, Hannah had actually already chosen her dress. She waited for a while, and then the staff accompanied her to the dressing room to change the dress.

When she just walked in, she saw Janet out.

They two were facing each other.

Hannah knew that it was impossible to become friends with Janet. Now, they were even hostile, so she would not hypocritically take the initiative to say hello to her. She just walked past by Janet.

“Hannah.” Janet suddenly stopped and called back to her.

Hannah also stopped.

“I broke up with Thomas.”

Hannah frowned slightly, then she smiled, “That’s your own business. You don’t need to report to me specially.”

“I’m reporting to you? Are you kidding?” Janet pulled down her face and continued, “I’m just telling you that I’m single now, and I have the right to pursue my love.”

“You’re single but it doesn’t mean someone else is single. It’s not good to be a mistress. You’d better think twice.”

“Hannah!” Hearing her words, Janet was so mad.

Hannah walked away directly.

She didn’t want to talk with Janet at all.

Besides, turning around and leaving after pissing someone off was the coolest in a quarrel.

Hannah went into the dressing room and put on the dress.

When she finished and went out, Oscar had also been dressed up well.

He was standing in front of the mirror at the moment, wearing a dark gray double-breasted suit with elegant side splits. The placket of the suit was decorated with slightly mottled white shell buckles, which was somewhat unusual and unique, clearly with a sense of stoic disposition. The style was popular now and even in the following years. A pair of perfectly tailored trousers appropriately wrapped his strong legs, making him look slender and straight, which was noble and restrained.

Oscar’s appearance and temperament could satisfy the fantasies of all women.

Hannah just looked at Oscar and around him. All the staff were gawking at him. The adoring look in Janet’s eyes for Oscar was unconcealed.

“Look good?” Oscar’s eyes turned slightly.

His gaze seemed to be just on Hannah.

Just no matter the time, Hannah always felt that when she looked at him, he must be looking at her.

Facing his sincere eyes at this moment, Hannah felt a little nervous.

She said, "Yes."

He was strikingly good-looking.

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Chapter 138 Oscar and Hannah Slayed Everyone

"If you like it I like it." The smile on Oscar's face was so bright.

That was a boy who was in first love showing a smile, sincere and pure, when he was approved of by his beloved girl.

Hannah thought, if it weren't the truth that Oscar's frequent dating with other women was exposed to the public, she would almost believe at this moment that Oscar did like her, and that she was the only one for him.

She walked to Oscar's side.

Before she could properly appreciate herself, the shop assistant began to flatter them, "Oh, gosh, you're so fabulous. Mrs Wells and Mrs Wells are a perfect match. I couldn't believe my eyes. They look so good on you. You must be the most beautiful couple in the world."

Hannah was a little shy.

She was wondering whether it was their bragging that made this expensive dress be sold so well.

She looked at herself in the full-length mirror.

She chose a silver-gray tight long-tailed evening dress, which was so elegant.

She didn't mean to match Oscar's suit. It was that Hannah had been fond of the gray color during this time, so she unconsciously chose this one.

Looking at herself in the mirror, she felt that she seemed a bit scheming somehow.

In Janet's eyes, there was a sense of danger to Hannah.

"I love it." Oscar suddenly spoke.

Hannah got confused about what he referred to with "it"—did he mean his suit, her dress, or her?

She blushed slightly when thinking of this.

Hannah followed the shop assistant to the dressing room again.

Oscar, Theodore and Thomas were waiting outside.

When the girls finished their makeup at 6:30 pm, they left the store and went to the banquet site by car.

Hannah, Oscar and Theodore were in the same car, which was driven by Jimmy.

Oscar had been holding tight Hannah's hand since they walked out of the dressing area, and even when they were in the car.

Hannah felt her palm sweating.

But she couldn't break free at all because he wouldn't let go of her hand.

Theodore could see the intimacy of them through the rear-view mirror.

Now he was thinking maybe he would find someone to fall in love with. He didn't want to lose his face in this way.

The car arrived at its destination.

Jimmy got out of the car first and opened the door for Oscar.

When Oscar was outside the car, he stretched out a hand to Hannah.

A large number of reporters clustered at the door.

Hannah and Oscar didn't stay but walked straight in.

Theodore followed up.

After a short while, Thomas and Janet arrived too.

But when Janet got out of the car, she said, "Thomas, I hope we can keep our distance in the following days."

Thomas' face changed slightly.

"We've broken up."

"Yeah, we broke up, so why did you still come to me today?" Thomas said with an emphatic tone.

"You know that I am here for Oscar."

Thomas looked at her coldly.

"I dated with you because I wanted to make Oscar jealous. But now, I found it couldn't stimulate him at all, but gave other women opportunities. So I broke up with you. Keep our distance. That's a good way to avoid trouble. I hope you can get off the car after I walk in."

With that, Janet left indifferently.

The moment she opened the door, Thomas said clearly, "Oscar won't like you."

Janet's face looked so terrible.

"He's been liking Hannah for many years."

"You think I'll believe you?" Janet turned her head and said fiercely to Thomas, "Do you think I'll give up Oscar and be with you again? Keep on dreaming."

After saying that, Janet slammed the door shut.

Thomas stared at Janet's back.

He felt weary after being with her these years.

...

Inside the banquet hall.

Oscar and Hannah brought down the house as soon as they appeared.

Everyone's eyes were on them.

It was the first time they had stoop up together in front of the press after they got married, in such a high-profile way. No wonder people were all astonished

by them.

In fact, what surprised them most was not Oscar's attendance. His face was familiar to the press, for he had attended a lot of banquets of high class. He never hid himself but feared that others would not see him. Sometimes he would deliberately create some scandals to let himself appear in public again.

In contrast, Hannah tried to keep herself low-key.

She hadn't attend a single banquet for a long time.

The first time she had appeared at a charity banquet, she had made an attempt to bid the sapphires for her mother, which had been later a birthday gift for her mother. Then during her marriage ceremony with Oscar, people all around the country had seen her brightness. But it had been difficult for her to keep a low profile in her marriage.

What about this time? What did she come for? Did she come to keep Oscar company?

It could not be denied that they two were the winners on scene with their outstanding appearance.

People who liked were in thralls to their feelings, while people who were jealous could hate their guts, like Charles.

He was standing in the hall and socializing with the dignitaries who came to and fro. He looked over when noticing a little uproar there. He saw them and he was stunned. Charles tried to ignore their brightness and the radiance behind them, but he failed.

He turned away to keep calm, communicating with others as usual.

Being in the limelight, Oscar and Hannah did not show any panic.

They came directly to Miguel.

Miguel was chatting with Edward Phillips.

He greeted to his daughter and son-in-law in a good mood, "Hannah, Oscar."

Hannah had planned to go to the banquet with her father at the beginning.

Since Oscar was there too, she changed her idea and accompanied him to avoid being badgered. And she called her father to meet at the banquet.

That was why she came to greet her father as soon as she arrived.

"Dad, Mr Phillips."

Oscar was also very polite, "Dad, Mr Phillips."

Hannah cringed when she heard Oscar call her dad the same as she did.

Who could have predicted that they would become a couple while they used to be deadly foes in her previous life.

"What a sweet daughter, Hannah." Edward continued with a smile, "I hope Susan could boast half of your decency."

Although Susan was a badly-behaved child most of the time, Hannah would not let others look down on Susan.

"Mr Phillips, don't worry so much. Susan will know your minds one day. She's

just a little girl now.”

“I’m looking forward to this day too.” Edward said. But in fact, he didn’t have much hope.

“Where is Susan?” Hannah looked around. It was her family who held the party tonight. She should come here.

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Chapter 139 Lucky Susan

“She is with Henry now.” Edward looked around and said, “She should be in the hall. Do you want to talk to her? I ask someone to call her over.”

“It’s okay. I’m just asking.” Hannah smiled and said at ease, “What do you think of Henry?”

“I didn’t want them to be together before. Whatever, my daughter’s boyfriend should also be a person who can match her. But I don’t think there would be a dandy boy who will fancy her, so I gave up to intervene. I used to underestimate Henry, but I realized that he’s hardworking. I’m a little moved by him. In the future, the property of the Phillips will be handed over sooner or later. Manuel clearly said he wouldn’t take over, so there is only Susan. Though she is completely unreliable, now Henry is with her. That’s really reassuring.” Edward objectively commented on the relationship between Susan and Henry.

Hannah listened silently.

She thought Henry was indeed not simple. He deceived everyone, including herself in the previous life.

They chatted for a while.

Miguel said, “Hannah, I’ll take you over to meet some friends of mine.”

This old man obviously couldn’t resist starting to cultivate her.

Hannah let go of Oscar’s hand.

In front of her father, Oscar seemed to restrain himself a lot, for he kept his hand off Hannah.

When she released his hand, Oscar obediently let go of her hand too.

“Oscar, do you want to go with us?” Miguel asked.

“It’s okay, dad. My eldest brother is over there. I’ll go over and say hello.”

Being very self-aware, Oscar left.

In fact, in upper class, there were still many taboos. For instance, one of the spouses would give the other space, when he or she was engaged in some communication on business. Otherwise, there would be suspicion of coveting

the property of one side.

Oscar was a man who had very good people skills and did well in deflecting and complimenting.

Seeing Oscar leaving, Hannah followed her father to greet his business friends. She was socializing under the guidance of her father with effortless interpersonal skills.

From a distance, Susan thought Hannah was so dazzling.

She stood far away and looked at Hannah.

Susan had noticed them as soon as Hannah and Oscar came in. If Henry were not with her, she would definitely go to find Hannah.

But she knew that Henry needed her more on this occasion, so she chose Henry.

“Hannah seems to have changed a lot.” Henry noticed Susan’s gaze at this moment. He also looked over there.

What he saw was a confident and dazzling woman, completely different from the woman in his memory, who didn’t like to show herself very much.

“Hmm.” Susan nodded and said, “She’s become a strong woman, who is indestructible.”

“Maybe Charles’ thing hurt her much. That’s why she has such a big change.” Henry speculated.

Susan gave a nod of approval.

It seemed that she agreed with Henry’s point of view.

She was thinking that if one day she was also cheated, maybe she would change like Hannah, or maybe she would choose to end her life.

She had had no advantages but luck since she was a child. Everything had been smooth with her, except the death of her mother. Even though she used to get bad grades at school, she had finally succeeded to get into a university by luck.

She thought herself was the lucky one in God’s favor so that she wouldn’t be cheated by scumbags.

“Mr Wang is coming.” Henry looked at a middle-aged man who walked in the banquet hall, “We are working on a loan project. I’ll go over to say hello. Do you want to go with me?”

“Okay.” Susan planned to accompany Henry all the time tonight.

Today, it was the home-court of the Phillips family and she wanted everyone to know the relationship between Henry and her.

They walked over.

Mr Wang walked directly past them and stretched out his hand to Manuel enthusiastically, “Mr. Johnson, it’s been so long.”

Henry was a little embarrassed.

Susan saw Mr Wang taking the initiative to hold Johnson’s hand and flattering,

“Do you plan to work in Phillips Bank immediately to help Mr Phillips take care of the bank?”

“No.” Johnson said, “I have no plans to work in the bank.”

“It seems that I have to wait for a few more years? You young people have your own ideas, and I’m very supportive. I happen to work on a loan project with your bank. I thought that you work in Phillips Bank, so I came to talk with you about it.”

“Henry is in charge of much work in Phillips Bank. You can directly talk with him.” Johnson saw the two people next to him at this moment.

And he gave a signal for Mr Wang with his eyes to see Henry.

“We’ve been talked about it several times. It’s almost decided.” said Mr Wang, with a polite smile.

“That’s good.” Johnson didn’t want to say more. He was so cold. “My friend is over there. I have to go over first.”

“OK. When you take over Phillips Bank, please don’t forget me.”

Johnson wanted to explain but soon he thought there was no need to explain. Anyway, it would not change his image in Susan’s mind whether he explained it or not.

There were possibly half of the people at the banquet thinking that Manuel would be the heir of Phillips Bank.

When Susan had insisted on being together with Henry, Mr Phillips had threatened her that she wouldn’t get a penny of the property of the family in the future and that he would give all the wealth to his stepson, Manuel Johnson.

Susan would always let the one who threatened her disappointed, so she had been with Henry.

Once they were together, what Edward Phillips had said was believed to be true.

In fact, it was not merely Edward’s words that made everyone believed Manuel Johnson would be the heir of the Phillips family, who was not related by blood, but Edward’s love to Justine Knight, Manuel’s mother. Edward would give his wife anything that she wanted. Besides, Susan was indeed not capable enough. She only knew to how have fun, and had no mind to manage the family business. So it seemed to be a matter of course that Edward would hand over the family business to Johnson.

Whatever, it was better than handing it over to Henry.

In the upper class, everyone still looked down on a poor boy like him.

Therefore, when Manuel left, Mr Wang walked away without any intention of taking the initiative to greet Henry.

Susan was so furious at everyone’s attitude to Henry.

They were blind to Henry’s dedication and efforts.

Was he inferior to others just because he was born from poor family? Why did he have to be looked down upon by everyone?

“Susan.” Henry noticed her feelings and said gently, “Don’t be mad. I’m all right.”

One day, he would impress everyone with what he achieved!

Henry’s eyes flashed a cold gaze but it was fleeting soon.

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Chapter 140 A Ruse

In the hall, many people came and went. Hannah met a lot of people with her father.

When her father was chatting with some other old friends, Hannah kind of lost track of the conversation, so she quit and went to the bathroom.

She saw that Oscar was talking to someone with his elder brother at the moment, so she didn’t want to bother.

Hannah was reapplying her makeup before the mirror of the bathroom, and Sandra suddenly appeared in the mirror.

Hannah glanced at her and continued what she was doing.

Sandra turned on the faucet and said while washing her hands, “Ms Wells, what a coincidence!”

Hannah answered her.

“I still remember that you mocked me at the charity banquet for being ungrateful, because I held Mr Sawyer’s arm. Now it’s a big change.” There was some sarcasm in her tone.

“Yes, I was reminding you of what you should and should not do. Someone doesn’t deserve you to do so much for him.”

Sandra’s expression changed slightly.

Hannah put away her lipstick. Then she checked herself in the mirror again and said, “Take care, Miss Stein.” And she left.

Sandra was astonished. This dashing and domineering woman was completely different from the Hannah known by her.

Why had she changed so much! And she seemed to have an unexplained ability of prediction.

Sandra was not stupid. She knew well that no woman could have Charles. For him, interests were the first. He would only be with women who either met his rights or satisfied his desires. Whoever fell in love with him would fall on evil

days. She had thought about how miserable Hannah's life would be after she married Charles, but Sandra had never expected that this woman tore through Charles' disguise before the marriage and married another man.

Oscar was not reliable, but he had never hidden his true face. Everyone knew exactly what kind of person he was and how bad he was, whereas no one knew the true side of Charles. People would not realize his bottom line and how bad he could be. Sandra knew him. She had seen those dodgy methods he used these years while working with him, which were entirely unexpected. She would leave this man but for the intention of realizing her promotion.

Sandra stayed there thoughtfully.

As she walked out of the bathroom, she saw in the distance, Charles dragging Hannah out.

Even if she changed her impression on Hannah, it couldn't change anything. She must drag this woman down from the summit.

After all, she was now helping Charles do things for money and benefits, so people who would do harm to Charles were also her enemies.

Over the years, she had learned a lot of ruthlessness from Charles.

...

Hannah was dragged to the back garden by Charles.

As soon as she came out of the bathroom, she saw Charles standing there. She thought that he was waiting for Sandra, so she didn't think too much. But she didn't expect that as soon as she walked over, she was directly dragged by Charles to the other side. She wanted to scream, but she didn't want to cause unnecessary disputes.

Charles knew that on such an occasion, Hannah couldn't quarrel with him, for doing such things here would embarrass each other.

Hannah was so smart now. Of course she wasn't willing to ruin her reputation because of him.

How could Hannah's and Oscar's reputations be higher than his bad reputation?

He was now a typical scumbag in everyone's eyes.

No matter how hard he tried to repair the damage done to his reputation, in the eyes of others, he could never get rid of the image of a scumbag who had cheated on Hannah Cooper and who was dumped by her. All the reputation he had built had been ruined.

The culprit of all this was Hannah, he thought.

"Let go of me!" Hannah moved her hand. Her face was so gloomy.

Charles grabbed her hand even tighter.

He nearly wanted to kill this woman who had caused a big loss to him.

“Charles, do you want to bark like a dog again, don’t you?” Hannah stopped struggling. She just looked at Charles coldly and threatened.

Although Charles tried to look composed, his hand which was grabbing Hannah’s said differently.

“You think Theodore will never tell me?” Hannah sneered.

She was reminding him that she knew he had been threatened by Theodore to kneel and bark like a dog last time. She knew it all.

“I will count to three. If you don’t let go of me, let’s die together!” said Hannah.

Hannah was about to count.

Charles did what she said immediately.

He indeed feared the thing Hannah would do.

He believed that this woman would do anything if she was pushed to the wall.

Charles was so confused—how had this woman changed a lot? In the past, he could control her completely. But now she became a completely different person.

He heard that she had sought the limelight in just a few days at Cooper Group, and had kicked her father’s biggest enemy out of the company.

When did this woman become so arrogant and strong!

Charles could neither figure it out, nor accept such a big change in Hannah.

He was trying to ease himself.

He frantically suppressed to adjust his emotions.

Charles suppressed his emotion with efforts and opened his mouth, “I’m sorry, Hannah. I just got impulsive.”

The next second Hannah laughed, feeling it was ironic.

So he meant to keep disguising in front of her?

“Not only am I sorry for dragging you, but also sorry for the previous time. I’m so jealous that I did something the made trouble for you. I regret it so much.”

“What you regret is probably that you were recorded by Theodore.” Hannah sneered.

“Theodore did embarrass me, but what makes me blame myself the most is that I did that thing to you.” Charles suddenly seemed to have changed, becoming the same as before. He disguised himself as a good person, to approach and coax her.

Did Charles think that she was so easy to be coaxed as before?

“Charles, if you want to pretend, just pretend. But I tell you that everything you did is in vain for me. Oh, no, it may not be useless, it makes me feel disgusting anyway.”

Charles collapsed a little.

Hannah didn't bother to glance at him. She really didn't want to say any single word to him.

She didn't know why she fancied Charles in her previous life.

She wanted to walk past him. But when Hannah stepped out, Charles suddenly grabbed her.

"Ahh!" she screamed.

Hannah lost her balance, and fell into Charles' arms.

Her face looking terrible, she was about to break free from his restraints. At this moment, Charles hurriedly put his hands off like a gentleman.

"Hannah, be careful."

Hannah frowned.

Had he got out of his mind after being hit by the reality?

"I can't be with you all the time now. You have to take care of yourself." He gave a tender smile.

He reached out a hand to caress Hannah's hair at the moment.

Hannah dodged.

Then, she suddenly found Oscar standing not far away.