

## Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 141 online free

### Chapter 141 Dissension

Never had Hannah expected that Charles was actually trying to sow discord between her and Oscar.

How malicious!

However, nor had Charles expected that the marriage between her and Oscar was a fake one, while the pursuit of which was mutual gain instead of love.

The next second, Oscar strode over to Hannah. He grabbed her arm and gave it a sudden tug.

Hannah bumped onto Oscar's chest because of that strong force, after which she felt mere pain.

She kneaded her nose to soothe herself.

Why was he being so mad?

Then Oscar huffed in a cold voice, "Charles, you'd better show more care about your reputation instead of someone else's wife. I heard that the Sawyer Group had been continuously facing a heavy blow in the stock market out of your reason. Gone was the market price worth billions of dollars."

"That was nothing but a common stock market fluctuation. Oscar, don't make irresponsible and hilarious remarks before you truly try something related to business." Said Charles with a mocking tone while trying hard to cover up himself.

Oscar let out a sneer.

So did Hannah, who was leaning against his chest.

Never would Charles expect that Oscar would push him to the edge of insanity in the following years or even the following decades.

Oscar was being too incredibly capable.

"Well, Charles, since you're so confident...just forget about what I said just now." Oscar showed no interest in a further argument against him. Then he continued coldly, "But remember, Hannah is my wife. You'd better stay away from her!"

Hearing that, Charles turned sullen.

With his arms around Hannah, Oscar walked away. But he paused and added threateningly, "If you wanna keep your own body as a whole, you'd better do as I said."

'Oscar, you rich punk! Do you think you are gonna scare me?' Charles clenched his fists hard.

But actually, the way Oscar revealed himself just now was indeed horrific and formidable.

But soon, a trace of violence appeared within Charles's eyes, 'Don't ever dream about a peaceful life if you dare to ruin mine!'

...

With Hannah in his arm, Oscar walked away.

But he still lingered outside the lobby.

Oscar took her to an empty corner. He pinned her onto the wall while questioning, "You never learn your lesson last time, huh?"

Hannah could feel his anger running wild.

'But can't you tell that Charles was deliberately provoking dissension between us just now?' she complained to herself.

However, Oscar actually took a bite at the bait.

So dumb!

Irritated, Hannah yelled at him, "Why are you being so mad? Charles was trying to stir up a dissension between us on purpose! Can't you see that?"

"Do you think that's the reason why I am mad?"

"If not, what kind of reason do you think I can come up with? You got mad just because he literally touched me?" Hannah seemed to vent out her own anger, "Why are men like you love to be opinionated and domineering? You require a lady you don't even love to keep herself absolutely virgin just because she is in a so-called relationship with you? Even a finger from another man laying on her will offend your ego? Oscar, we are just in a fake marriage. Even if I were having sex with Charles at this moment, it wouldn't be your business..."

Suddenly, she was gagged by Oscar's kiss.

In her point of view, all men were the same from the inside-both Charles and Oscar were no exception.

Back into her previous life, Charles showed no desire for her body. Nor would he even take a look at her. And of course, never had he cared about what she was thinking.

Now she had totally dropped her love for Charles. However, he actually started to pester her and even showed his concern about her.

But Hannah could clearly tell that Charles didn't fake it. Instead, it was out of a kind of possessive desire driven by ego.

The least he wanted to accept was the fact that his lady had a crush on another man. The harder he could retrieve her love, the more he wanted to struggle.

That had been the unchangeable nature of all men.

"Umm!" Oscar suddenly let go of his kiss.

He glared at her, with his lips bit, on which there was blood.

"You won't drop your desire for me unless I have sex with you, right?"

Oscar replied with a glare still.

"If so, schedule your time! Just do it!" Hannah stressed her words.

Actually, she didn't even care.

What really mattered for her was to revenge. So a healthy life would be her only priority.

Except for the guarantee of her life, she could make a compromise with regard to everything.

Oscar seemed to be overwhelmed with madness at this moment.

Clenching his fists, he was about to punch her.

With her eyes closed and teeth clenching, she was ready for it.

However, she felt nothing but a bang sounding beside her.

She opened her eyes, only to see that Oscar heavily punched against the wall.

The bang was loud enough to signal how strong the punch appeared. She didn't even dare to imagine how badly swollen and painful his fist would be.

Trying hard to stay calm, she managed to look into his eyes.

She did nothing wrong. It was Charles who forced her to the garden.

Nor did she have anything to do with what Charles was planning.

What was more, as far as she knew about Oscar, she could tell that he had already noticed what Charles was planning.

However, Oscar still threw a tantrum on her.

At the thought of that, Hannah looked tough again.

It was Oscar who was making himself a trouble!

The air between them seemed to freeze for a long while.

Long after, Oscar moved his fist off the wall. Meanwhile, he let go of her.

He seemed to regain his composure.

"Hannah, you are pushing me to the edge." Said Oscar.

'What are you talking about? You are the one losing control!' Hannah couldn't help frowning.

Before she was about to refute, she saw Oscar turn around to leave. But then he paused, with his head fixed forward.

Standing still, he seemed to brew something in his mind.

Long after again, he let out his words, "I got mad because you never think about asking me for help whenever you got into trouble."

Actually, he had been guarding her around.

He would always be willing to help as long as she asked for it. Whatever it took!

She slightly bit her own lips with something brewing in her eyes. Undoubtedly, her mind started fluctuating because of what he said.

She felt like committing something unforgivable.

Oscar walked away as soon as he finished.

While Hannah stared at his back fading away.

Not until quite a while later did she collect herself again.

She had been keeping a distance from Oscar. And she would never cross the line.

But still, she admitted that she was afraid.

She was afraid of everything pertaining to love, from which she found herself difficult to get through.

She would spare no room for fancy for Oscar. Nor would she spare the same thing for herself.

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 142 online free**

### Chapter 142 A Proposal

The lobby still remained hustling and bustling when Hannah returned. She couldn't help looking around the lobby. Then she saw Oscar chatting with Theodore, who seemed to notice her gaze. So he literally turned his back on her.

Hannah was rendered speechless by his childish act.

She somehow felt irritated because of his attitude.

So she simply ignored him. Instead, she walked over to her father.

Suddenly, all lights were off. In the midst of everyone's surprise, a spotlight appeared, under which a man in suit stood.

Soon, he turned to be the focus of all.

Not until then did Hannah recall that Henry was going to propose to Susan tonight.

It had been such a long time that she almost forgot about it.

What was more, back into her previous life, she had never attended a banquet like that, after which she only got noticed from the news. That was why she hardly recalled it.

"Susan." Standing under the spotlight with a mic and a bouquet in his hands, Henry uttered her name.

Surrounded by darkness, Susan stared at him with her heartbeat running wild. The rest of the world all fixed their eyes on this humble-looking and reserved man.

None of them had expected that he had planned such an impressive proposal tonight.

"We have been in relationship for six years while I had never showed courage to propose to you before. Because I was afraid I couldn't be capable enough to offer you a nice marriage. I was afraid I might fail your expectation or you would regret it. There was so much that made me flinch...Sorry, Susan, but I can't cover myself up. I can't pretend that I don't love you that much. I can't

pretend to be indifferent while facing your disappointment. I can't wait to marry you..." while he was speaking, tears appeared within his eyes.

Everyone around knew exactly about Henry's background. They were all moved after hearing his sincere love confession.

But only Hannah was an exception. She saw Henry's acting from the beginning to the end with an emotionless face.

What a perfect acting! Just like what Charles did before.

All playboys did the same thing!

For Hannah, she never felt bothered to have one more target to retaliate against.

"Susan, will you marry me?" said Henry straightforwardly in a warm voice to the lady standing in darkness.

With tears pouring down her face, Susan had never expected such a high-key proposal.

She had only expected a low-key wedding with Henry. But the fact was that Henry offered her a great surprise.

Without hesitation, she ran over in her high heels and threw herself into Henry's arms.

Henry held her tight and spun around with her.

Not until quite a while later did he let go of Susan reluctantly.

But the eye contact between them remained still.

"Susan, even though I still humble with few possessions, I swear to god I will spare no endeavor to offer you the greatest well-being." Said Henry.

"I trust you!" Susan replied firmly with tearful eyes.

With a smile, Henry got down on one knee and placed the bouquet and mic on the ground. Then he took out a delicate box from his pocket.

As soon as he opened it, a shining diamond ring appeared.

Though it was medium-sized, it looked elaborate.

Once again, Henry proposed to her seriously, "Susan, will you marry me?"

"Yes!" answered Susan without hesitation.

A greater smile spread on his face. He took her hand and put the ring on her ring finger, which exactly fit in.

Thundering applause sounded around to express their best wish to the couple.

Henry stood up and slightly held her face. Then a kiss fell on her lips.

The affectionate kiss seemed to indicate the long-lasting romance between them.

While simply staring, Manuel lost in thought with a smile. But then, his smile grew bitter.

He thought he had lived up to himself.

When he left the city, he told himself he would never return until he totally

forgot about Susan.

Four years had passed. He thought he had forgotten about her. While his mom was threatening with her own life to ask for his return, he came back. Meanwhile, he kept telling himself to face Susan with absolute composure. Besides that, no other feelings were permitted.

But obviously, he overestimated himself.

The moment when his attention was captured by her from beginning to end at that night and the pain triggered when he witnessed the romantic kiss between them right now were both reminding him of the fact that he failed to let go of Susan.

So he turned around to leave. He found himself hard to stand still to express his blessing at the corner. So he chose to keep her away from his own sight. He literally fled uneasily.

But no one noticed Manuel leaving.

After all, all the guests were paying full attention to the couple, except for Hannah.

Meanwhile, Hannah found it uneasy to fix her eyes on them. But it wouldn't be likely for her to step upfront to break them apart. So she literally shifted her eyes off them.

As soon as she looked away, she saw Manuel. She silently watched him walking away.

She moved her lips a bit and felt like talking to him. But eventually, she held it back.

But she inadvertently noticed that there were two men leaving the lobby after Manuel walked away.

When all lights were on, she finally recognized them-they were Oscar and Theodore.

She was rendered a bit surprised, wondering how the three of them made acquaintance with each other.

The banquet was coming to an end after the proposal finished.

Being too old to stay up late, Miguel soon left.

Being aware that Susan was drowning into the romance with Henry tonight, Hannah didn't intend to interrupt. So she followed the crowd to leave.

Jimmy was waiting for her at the gate.

Surprised, Hannah just assumed that Oscar had asked Jimmy to leave first.

After all, there was such an annoying dissension happening between them tonight. Oscar would have probably done that if driven by childish tantrum.

So she got into the back seat. Then Jimmy drove away.

The night view outside Kensbury City had been marvelously amazing.

Hannah fixed her eyes outside the window, looking blank.

Meanwhile, she was wondering if Oscar had returned home or stayed with

Manuel, for which she somehow believed the latter.  
“Madam.” Said Jimmy seriously.  
Hannah got startled by his sudden voice.  
Every time she thought about Oscar, she somehow felt guilty.  
“What’s the matter?” Hannah wore a common expression.  
“We got a tail.” Jimmy stressed out his words one by one.  
Her face soon turned serious.  
Her heart started beating nervously.  
She knew whenever Jimmy got nervous, something serious was gonna happen.  
So...someone was gonna kill her?  
Actually, the answer was obvious-it must be Charles who stayed behind all these.

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### Chapter 143 So Thrilling

It was late at night. Their car kept speeding up on the wide avenue where there were fewer vehicles.  
She was still nervous in the face of danger, but she was making an effort to stay calm.  
“Can you get rid of them?” she asked Jimmy.  
“Hard to tell.” Jimmy said, “I think that more than one car is following us.”  
Hannah’s face was slightly changed.  
“Madam, sit tight.” Jimmy pressed the accelerator hard.  
Hannah found that the seat belt suddenly tightened. She gritted her teeth and try to keep herself composed.  
Their car was running wildly on the street.  
The car behind them followed, even faster.  
Jimmy suddenly turned around. If it weren’t for her seat belt, she might have been thrown out of the car.  
She tried to restrain herself from yelling. Then she heard Jimmy anxiously say, “Madam, please call Master Oscar.”  
Hannah knew that they could not get away without help as well.  
She quickly found her phone and called Oscar.  
It took a while to get through.  
As soon as she got through, she heard loud music, and then after a while, Oscar said slowly, “Ms Cooper, what can I do for you?”  
At this time, she was so nervous that she chose to pass over his tease. She

replied immediately, "Oscar, we were being tailed... Ah!"

Hannah was so startled by Jimmy's sudden braking that she cried out and her phone fell out.

"Madam, sit tight, hold on." Jimmy noticed that Hannah almost lost her balance.

"Okay." Hannah bent down and hurried to pick up the phone.

At the moment Oscar's anxious voice sounded from the phone, "Hannah, Hannah!"

"I'm okay." She quickly answered, "They are chasing us. Jimmy said it is difficult to get rid of them. I guess it was Charles..."

"Put Jimmy on the phone." Oscar, who was in panic a few second ago, obviously settled down.

Hannah hurriedly pressed the speaker and put the phone beside Jimmy.

"You can speak, Jimmy can hear you now." She said loudly.

Oscar said, "Where, exactly?"

"Just passed the crossroad on Nan Avenue. Three modified cars are chasing us now. I think they're trying to hit my car. I can barely avoid them now and if they add more men, it won't be easy to get out unscathed."

There was another sharp turn.

Hannah held Jimmy's seat so tightly that she did not throw out the phone.

"Hannah," Oscar suddenly called her again.

"I'm here." She answered quickly even though she was scared.

"Share your real-time location with me. And stay on the line, I need to know your situation at any time."

"Okay." Hannah did as he said.

There was no sound of Oscar over there although the call was still connected. Hannah didn't know what he was doing now, how he would save them, or whether he would save them or not...

But she had no time to think about that at this moment. The people behind them were so crazy that Jimmy and Hannah were pushed to the edge of death.

Jimmy was driving cautiously and quickly. It was much more thrilling than a plot in movies, Hannah thought.

Several times, she felt that the car behind was going to hit them directly, but Jimmy managed to avoid it just at the critical moment every time.

She thought that if it wasn't for Jimmy, she might have died.

She stayed focused and dared not distract for a second.

Suddenly Oscar's familiar voice sounded, "Jimmy."

"Yes, sir." Jimmy was respectful.

Hannah marveled at Jimmy's ability. In the midst of such danger, he could not only focus on driving but also could talk to Oscar.



“Turn right at the next junction, and go straight down to Hanlin Road, and keep going. I’ll have someone intercept them when you get to the intersection!”

“Okay.” Without hesitation, Jimmy nodded and did as he said.

Again, there was no sound on the phone.

Although Oscar was indeed helping her at this moment, his indifference still made her feel a little uneasy.

She pursed her lips. Hannah should have been satisfied that Oscar was helping her, after all, they were in a fake marriage. She shouldn’t ask him for more. But she felt upset somehow that he was too indifferent to say something to comfort her.

‘But even if we’re cooperative partners, shouldn’t he express a little concern over the fact that my life was in danger?’ Hannah thought.

“Ah!” The car suddenly shook violently while she got distracted.

“There’s one more car.” Jimmy was serious.

Hannah saw it on their right too. Jimmy made a sharp turn, apparently to avoid the car coming from the right.

Then their car deviated from the direction Oscar said.

Jimmy said to the phone, “Mr Wells.”

There was no answer over there.

Then he said again, “Mr Wells.”

Hannah was all nervous.

‘He didn’t put his phone away, did he? How could he be so absent-minded at this moment?’

“Mr Wells...”

“Jimmy.” Oscar’s cold voice came over.

His voice did not sound emotional. Nor did it sound slightly caring or strained.

“Now there were 4 cars. The newly added one has made me deviate from the direction you told me just now. I’m doing the best I can, but if they attack us again, I might not be able to avoid it.” Jimmy reported the current situation with a surprisingly calm tone.

“OK. Forget about the route I arranged. You just need to ensure your safety regardless of the route. Five more minutes and I’ll be there.” Oscar said.

“Yes.” And it was silent on the other side again.

Then she saw Jimmy accelerate madly to get rid of those cars.

On the street, the thrilling chasing scene continued.

“Be careful!” Jimmy yelled suddenly.

Hannah also saw a black modified car drive up from another direction, plus three cars behind them, they had no way out.

She was watching the car getting closer and closer...

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### Chapter 144 Out of Danger

A scream of Hannah pierced the air. A car was closing in, which was about to run into theirs.

At the last second, Jimmy made a sharp turn and swerved to the left to avoid the collision. They thought it was a blind alley, but a lane appeared midway. The narrow lane was supposed to be where the night market was. Many stalls had already closed, but there were still a few here and there. People were frightened by the sudden sound of the engine and hurried to the side. Stalls left in the alley were smashed all over the place.

In the bumpy car, countless impact sounds sounded on the glass.

Hannah didn't dare to let up at all.

She had thought she was going to die, and now there was a chance of survival, but she could not feel grateful.

She clutched Jimmy's seat so tightly and looked at the messy night market alley.

Hannah turned to glance at the approaching car behind.

She wondered if she was going to die again at Charles' hands.

Gritting her teeth to keep calm, Hannah told herself that since she finally had a chance to live once again, Fate was with her. She would not give up her life before anything was done.

That was not all. She was not gonna die here, for she swore to kill Charles with a thousand little cuts.

They finally drove out of the alley.

Jimmy picked a direction randomly and continued to drive fast.

Oscar's voice suddenly came from the phone. "Jimmy, there is a big black truck parked 200 meters in front of you. You need to estimate the speed of the truck and make sure that while you're successfully driving in, the car behind you is stopped."

"Copy that." Jimmy gave quick reply.

Hannah felt a little excited at that moment.

She was worried that Oscar might not be able to find them accurately as Jimmy was driving so unreasonably to avoid the cars. But it just took him five minutes to make all the arrangements.

Hannah saw a black truck stopped by an intersection not far away.

The truck was so long that it could block the entire intersection.

At this moment, the truck was also driving in the same direction as them.

Those cars stuck right behind them. According to Oscar's idea, Jimmy needed

to pass the crossroad at the point when the truck was about to cross it. Otherwise, if Jimmy missed the best timing and passed the junction a little bit earlier than as expected, the cars chasing them would follow up and nothing would change. It was hard to time it right.

Sweat on the forehead dripping down, Hannah did not dare to look away from Jimmy's hands on the steering wheel, which seemed to hold it tighter. Hannah was very clear that this was the key to whether they can survive tonight.

She was so nervous that her palms were sweaty as well.

Jimmy slowed down a bit. Hannah felt some increasing tension again, for she saw those cars were still very close to them.

Because of Jimmy's deceleration, the car behind suddenly hit their car.

At the moment, Hannah restrained her scream. She knew that Jimmy needed all his energy to drive now and she didn't want to distract him.

Then it continued to hit their car several times.

Clearly Jimmy slowed down to control the speed of the cars behind them, forcing them to slow down on impact.

Hannah was holding tight the back of the driver's seat, trying to keep herself stable.

She tried desperately to control herself and make no sound even though the seat belt was hurting her.

"Mrs Wells, watch out!" Jimmy shouted.

Hannah took a deep breath.

Jimmy suddenly sped up and the car went straight out at top speed.

Hannah looked at the truck in front of them getting closer. The hulking truck seemed about to collide with them.

She closed her eyes and tried not to see this cruel scene.

Then, a deafening noise of car crashes traveled all over the avenues.

Anyone hearing it would be horrified.

Hannah finally came to her senses after a long time.

She turned her head blankly and witnessed the entire process of vehicle impacts left behind.

The front of the truck had been broken off by several cars and rolled to the ground.

The rest was smashed to pieces.

And the cars that crashed into it also broke into pieces. The guys inside the cars were possibly in great danger.

Hannah's heart was still beating fast. After all, they were this close to death.

She tried to calm down, and so did Jimmy.

It turned out that Jimmy was not always calm. At this moment, she saw a perceivable trace of panic on his face.

He took a deep breath and the car slowed down gradually. Then he said to the phone, "Mr Wells, I passed the intersection and the cars behind us were stopped by the truck. I'll take Mrs Wells back now..."

"Jimmy!" Hannah screamed suddenly and Jimmy's body tightened. They saw a car from nowhere running into them from the front.

Showing up at a moment when they all let down their guard, it made them even have no time to react..

Jimmy wanted to step on the accelerator to avoid it, but it was too late.

The car was going straight at them at an intimidating speed.

"Hands on your head now!" Jimmy shouted.

He knew he couldn't avoid it. The only way that would cause the least damage to them was to caught the impact while bracing themselves against the hit.

When the words fell, both of them held his head tightly.

Then there was another loud noise of crashing, ringing in their ears.

After a long time, it became as silent as it had been before the accident happened.

At the moment, Hannah was in a vague awareness in the dark, with a feeling that she had lived through a century again.

She looked up and saw that the car that was about to hit them had suddenly stopped about a tenth of a meter away from them. It had been badly hit by another car whose front was completely deformed.

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Chapter 145 He Risked His Life to Save Her

At that moment, it was all silent.

Hannah gazed at the two tragic cars in front of her, finding that one of them was familiar.

'No, it couldn't be Oscar. It's his car, but the person inside must not be him. He wouldn't risk his life to save her.'

Her vision went blurry. There was no movement in the two cars, as if people in there were already dead.

Hannah's heart was suddenly throbbing with strong pain.

She thought that she would never feel this again, nor would she let herself experience this feeling in this life.

She immediately opened the door and Jimmy rushed to it as well. He was faster.

Jimmy also seemed to notice that car was Oscar's and he quickly walked over to the deformed car and banged on the door.

Hannah endured the inexplicable pain in her heart and walked toward the car step by step.

Even if there were street lights, at night it was not very bright enough.

She couldn't see the face of the man blocked by the airbag.

He looked bleeding a lot.

At the same time, a car rushed over and stopped in front of them.

Theodore and Manuel came out of the car. But she did not see Oscar.

Thinking of it, she failed to control herself but was in a state of panic.

They quickly walked to the car and they saw Jimmy banging the car door.

"It is locked!" Jimmy said to them.

Theodore quickly returned to his car and took out a hammer.

Without hesitation, he smashed the car window.

The fragments were falling everywhere.

Everyone looked at Theodore nervously. He reached in through the broken glass and opened the door from inside.

The door was opened with a thud.

He yanked the door wide and bent in to drag a bleeding man from it.

At that moment, Hannah saw that it was Oscar and blood was all over his face.

Her heart was in severe anguish.

She had never expected that Oscar would sacrifice himself for her.

Even a second ago, she was complaining about him being cold-blooded.

"Mr Wells!" Jimmy also got anxious after seeing his face.

Theodore was a lot calmer at this moment.

He carried Oscar to his car.

Manuel quickly followed and opened the door for them.

While Theodore put down Oscar, Manuel sat in.

Theodore returned to the driver's seat. Then they set off at a high speed.

Their car fading away on the road, Hannah turned her head and shouted, "Jimmy!"

"Madam, hurry up and get in," Jimmy said.

The two got back into the car.

Jimmy followed up their car and he was driving very fast.

Oscar must have been badly hurt.

She noticed that he was not breathing when he was pulled from the car by Theodore.

'No! He won't die that easy. He had outlived me in the last life. His life is no way to be decreased as I have a second life.' Hannah was in an inner struggle.

She couldn't believe it.

They soon arrived at the hospital.

Doctors and nurses were already waiting at the entrance of the hospital. As soon as Theodore stopped the car, the doctor opened the door and they immediately lifted Oscar on the stretcher, who was given oxygen and pushed inside a room.

Theodore and Manuel followed up.

Jimmy and Hannah also followed them to the emergency room.

Doctors and nurses rushed him to emergency life-saving surgery.

The door was closed and the operation began.

They were isolated outside the operating room.

Theodore was fidgeting. As soon as Oscar went into the operating room, he lost all his calm and walked back and forth anxiously.

Manuel stood beside him and he was worried as well.

Jimmy's expressionless face also showed some concern that he couldn't hide it.

Hannah was the same. She was really afraid that Oscar would be dead because of her.

She lived her whole life again just to get back at the people who had done terrible things to her, never thinking of risking the lives of others.

There was a ray of hatred crossing her eyes. Her resentment towards Charles was growing.

Everyone was waiting anxiously in the hallway.

"Fuck!" Theodore suddenly shouted, "What he did was suicidal!"

Hannah turned to look at him.

Manuel comforted him, "He will be okay."

"But is it worth it for a woman?" Theodore's tone was anything but calm.

"Theodore..."

"I'm gonna go get a cigarette!" Theodore shook him off and walked away.

Hannah looked at his back and met Manuel's eyes.

Her eyes slightly moved as she felt a little guilty.

She knew that Theodore was angry with her.

Manuel walked to her slowly and said something to comfort her, "Hannah, don't take it personally. He has always been straightforward."

"I know, thank you." Hannah nodded.

She didn't blame him.

She would also be angry if her friend had been hurt so much for another person.

Before Manuel tried to say something again, Jimmy said, "The light is off."

Hannah became so nervous that she could hardly breathe.

Manuel hurried to the door of the operating room.

As soon as Theodore heard that, he ran back quickly.

The doctor came out of the operating room.

Everyone looked at him nervously.

The doctor said, "The patient is now out of danger."

Hannah took a relief.

"He's not disabled, is he?" Theodore asked anxiously.

"No." The doctor replied.

Hannah bit her underlip.

The doctor said, "It is clear that the patient knows how to protect himself. He was badly hurt during the impact and it caused him multiple fractures and wounds, but there was no fatal damage to his internal organs. No traces of bleeding were found inside the skull, but just as a precaution, I suggest he stay in the hospital for a few more days to see if he has a concussion. After all, he had such a big car accident."

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Chapter 146 How Much She Weighs in His Heart?

Hearing the doctor's words, everyone sighed with relief.

Meanwhile, the medical staff had wheeled Oscar out of the operating room.

"Oscar!" Theodore ran over to him immediately. So did everyone else.

"How are you doing? Do you recognize me? Do you know me?" Theodore asked anxiously.

Oscar looked a little silly with his face and body wrapped in bandage.

Instead of saying anything in reply, he just stared at Theodore, saying nothing.

"Are you OK?" Theodore felt his heart in the throat when he heard nothing back from Oscar.

But Oscar simply closed his eyes.

"Doctor! Doctor! Has he become a vegetable?" Theodore grabbed the doctor besides him and asked instantly.

The doctor began doubting his diagnosis in Theodore's scream.

He went over and tried to check on Oscar.

"I'm good. Thanks." said Oscar, in a clear voice.

"Oh my god, Oscar! You're OK! But why didn't you say a word?" Theodore complained.

"Juts don't feel like talking."

"Why not? Aren't you feeling well? Tell us if you don't feel well! Don't keep it to yourself. What if something happens to you? Don't be afraid of embarrassing yourself..."

"Enough now." Manuel cut in his words, "People who don't know the situation here will take you as Oscar's wife. Just be quiet."

“Fuck you. I’m straight. I like woman!” Theodore was speechless. But everyone glanced at Hannah at the time, who looked much calmer than Theodore—she was Oscar’s “wife” in their eyes. Since Oscar got injured because of her, she would be the most emotional and anxious one. “Let’s move the patient to the ward first.” The medical staff reminded, seeming that they also had enough of it. And it also saved Hannah from the embarrassment. She found it hard somehow to face up to Oscar’s friends. Then all of them followed the medical staff to the VIP room. The medical staff didn’t leave until they had settled Oscar down and told them the things that they should pay attention to. Theodore still couldn’t calm down after the medical staff left. He stayed by Oscar’s side and kept asking with concern in fear of Oscar’s sudden death. Hannah would have doubted there was a thing between them if she hadn’t known Oscar wasn’t gay. She had not expected that they had such a good relationship. She thought they were only drinking buddies, who fooled around and did bad things together. Surprisingly, they were so close. “Hannah.” Manuel suddenly called her name. Hannah looked back. Theodore had stayed with Oscar since he entered the room. The rest of them, including her, had kept an arm’s length. In fact, she did want to show her care for him but didn’t know how. After all, they had had a fight right before the accident. “Come out with me.” Manuel said lightly. Hannah glanced at Oscar again, then left with Manuel. Oscar, who was lying on bed, had looked at her right before she went out of the room. Outside the room, it was late at night and it was quiet in the corridor. “Let me finish my words.” Manuel said straightforwardly. “OK. Go ahead.” Hannah nodded. “You know Theodore. Don’t take it to heart. He’s frank and outspoken, but he isn’t a bad guy.” “I know.” Hannah put on a light smile, showing that she didn’t mind Theodore’s words. “But, Theodore was right. Oscar would die for you!” Manuel uttered the words one by one. Hannah looked up at him, stunned. “I bet you know I’ve been crossed in love tonight.” said Manuel. Hannah nodded. Of course she knew Manuel still loved Susan. “Well, actually, I couldn’t put it like that. It’s just... that I’ve overestimated



myself. In fact, I'm not as strong as I thought. So, I couldn't calmly face or accept the love between them and chose to leave halfway. Oscar and Theodore saw me leaving and came with me, then we went to drink in Emperor Club, and received your call while drinking." Manuel was telling her what had happened after they left.

"You might not know how terrible Oscar looked the moment he heard you were in danger. To be honest, Oscar can hardly be affected by others. He won't..." Manuel paused, "He won't be emotional even when he's pissed off. But what happened to you has freaked him out."

"But the emotional look was gone in a second. Then he remained calm again and planned how to rescue you carefully. You think he's cold and unapproachable, right? Couldn't you feel his care and love for you while talking with him?" Manuel asked Hannah.

"Mm."

"You know what, his hands couldn't help shaking when he talked with you on the phone. I wear to God that it was ten years ago that he shook his hands nervously last time."

"Ten years ago?" Hannah was surprised.

"That's not the point." Manuel skipped it, "the point is that he's really afraid of losing you."

Hannah showed a thoughtful expression, seeming that she had felt it herself.

"Oscar settled down everything and drove crazily fast according to your travelling track. At first, Theodore and I didn't understand why he drove away alone without us, and Theodore kept complaining that he cared about his girl only. We didn't realize that Oscar had been ready to die for you until he had the car accident, and he simply didn't want to get us involved."

Hearing that, Hannah felt her heart sinking bit by bit.

She had never wanted Oscar to do that for her.

"When Theodore and I arrived at the scene later, I was shocked to see Oscar driving crazily and knocking out the car that was coming at you. I know he loves you but I don't know he loves you that much." Manuel looked at Hannah and said, "I've checked the damages on Oscar's car and the other one, and I must say that he's given all out to it. He must be ready to die as to have crashed into the car at full speed without hesitation. The other car would have crashed into you and Jimmy if he had hesitated a little or slowed down a bit. In that case, you would have been the one lying on bed, not Oscar!"

Actually, Hannah knew someone had saved her the moment she had heard the cars crashing when she held her head and got everything ready.

Never would she forget the sound of impact at the moment.

## Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 147 online free

### Chapter 147 Oscar and Hannah's Love Confession

"Hannah, I told you all these not because I want you to feel you owe Oscar or something like that. I just want you to know Oscar truly loves you. If you've got over Charles and stopped loving him, try to be with Oscar. He..." Manuel paused.

He finally swallowed his words back, 'He has been in love with you for long'. He thought Oscar should tell her in person.

As Oscar's cousin, he couldn't speak it out for him.

He could only tell the facts to help Oscar win his love, and let them say those sweet words to each other alone.

Manuel said something else, "He's a good guy. He isn't a jerk as people think."

Hannah was confused. In her eyes, she'd never thought Oscar was a good guy or a devoted lover though she'd experienced how rich and successful he was in the last life. And she'd never thought he was a reliable life partner. But now, she must admit that she was swayed.

Any woman would be touched when she met a guy who would protect her with his life.

She thought maybe she was just touched.

However, why did she feel a crush on him, which she believed wouldn't happen again?

She raised her eyes to look at Manuel, and got mixed feelings.

But at the moment, she was curious and asked, "What's your relationship with Oscar?"

She was pretty sure that she had never seen Manuel making contact with Oscar, but he seemed to know Oscar and Theodore inside out.

Why all of them seemed so weird and mysterious?

Manuel put on a light smile, looking like he had expected it from Hannah long ago.

"We're... Sorry, I can't tell you." He answered calmly and peacefully.

Hannah frowned.

"But I believe you'll know it sooner or later." Manuel said firmly, "Oscar will tell you some day."

Hannah was lost for words.

Manuel smiled apologetically and said slowly, "Let's get in. I think Oscar would more like to see you, not Theodore. He has no keen mind."

Anyway, Hannah was amused by Manuel's words.

He said Theodore had no keen mind.

But she was a little moved by seeing how much he cared about Oscar.

They went back to the room together.

Theodore was still talking endlessly in the room.

“Theodore, it’s getting late. Leave Oscar alone. We’re getting to go.” Manuel went straight up to him and said.

“Why?” Undoubtedly, Theodore was unwilling to leave, and said, “I’ll stay and sleep with him in the hospital tonight.”

Manuel stared at him speechlessly.

“Damn it. What the hell are you thinking!” Theodore continued, “The doctor says one should stay overnight here to take care of him? I meant I was gonna stay for him.”

“She is here.” Manuel pointed to Hannah.

All at once, Hannah was a bit shy and embarrassed.

Theodore seemed to give her a glance.

When he was about to say something, he was dragged out of the room by Manuel.

“Come on. Let’s get out of here.”

Theodore was unwilling to leave but he seemed to think of something. And he compromised and said to Oscar, “Have a good rest. Heal soon. I’ll come visit you tomorrow morning.”

“OK.” said Oscar. Manuel was more determined to leave and couldn’t wait to drag Theodore out of the room as soon as possible.

They closed the door.

Only Hannah, Oscar and Jimmy were left in the room after they left.

Jimmy was always smart enough to know his place, and had got out of the room by then, for he seemed to know that they had got something to tell each other, so he left them alone.

Somehow, Hannah didn’t know what to do when she was left alone with Oscar in the room.

She was simply watching him, who was wrapped all over like a mummy, and she found it funny. But at the same time, she felt sorry for him.

Hannah went over to him slowly and sat by his bed. She could clearly feel that his fingers trembled a little after she sat down next to him.

Manuel told her it was ten years ago when Oscar was found that his hands was shaking with anxiety last time. She had no idea what happened to him ten years ago, but she did know that he could really die for her now.

“I’m sorry.” she said in a very soft voice.

At first, Oscar pretended he was catnapping, and he felt an irresistible urge to open his eyes when hearing her voice.

He saw Hannah’s sincere eyes the moment he opened his eyes.

He pursed his perfect lips lightly.

Hannah looked him into the eyes and continued, "I was so mean."

She had been in a sulk at the time. Perhaps the reason she had gotten so upset was not Oscar but the truth that she had been mad at herself for not being able to screw Charles and letting him to be so cocky to her face, but she had taken it out on Oscar.

In fact, she regretted it after they had the fight. But she was too proud to apologize first.

She had become much more selfish when she lived her life again, for she was so afraid of getting hurt that she must protect herself well.

She wanted to be strong and didn't want anyone to break her shell. She strongly rejected those who could threaten her mind.

Things went out of control as she rejected him more and more.

That was the way she treated Oscar.

"Thanks for everything tonight." She added.

'Thank you for saving me with your own life.'

"I don't know what I can do to pay you back, but..." said Hannah, "Oscar, please give me some time. I can't convince myself to accept you and your love now. To tell the truth, I've been through a lot. It might sound kinda unbelievable and unreal to you. But to me, that's the fact. I've come a long way. That's why I dare not to accept someone easily or fall in love with someone with my life. I must admit that I'm really touched for what you've done for me today. I might have fallen for you in no time if I haven't suffered so much back then, and I'll fall for you with determination even though you're a womanizer."

Oscar simply stared at her, listened to her peaceful but sorrowful words.

She chocked with words and added, "When it comes to our relationship now, it's not that you haven't done well or you're not good enough. It's me. It's my problem. I can't let my guard down. I can't be totally open to you. And I can't get over the past. I'm afraid..."

"OK." Oscar interrupted her abruptly.

Hannah was stunned.

"It's OK. Take the time you need." said Oscar. His voice was so clearly calm that no one could tell from his voice that he was a man who had had a very serious car accident.

"I don't need to know whatever you don't wanna tell me. I don't need to know why you suddenly changed your mind, either. I just want to tell you that I'll be waiting for you." He was gonna wait for her forever.

Hannah's eyes were red with tears. She was completely touched by Oscar.

## Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 148 online free

### Chapter 148 Kiss Me

She even couldn't remember when was the last time she had a crush on someone, when she had such a crush on Charles.

It seemed that she could only feel hate in a very long time.

She just hated his guts, and couldn't feel anything else for him or others.

Hannah looked at him with a conflicted emotion.

She couldn't figure out her feelings for him, whether she had a crush on him or she was just touched by what he had done for her.

However, either of the feelings made no difference to her.

She admitted that she was swayed by Manuel's words just now, and she thought of starting a serious relationship with Oscar regardless of all.

She was even thinking if she should choose to trust him again when she came up to Oscar and saw the wounds all over him.

Should she give him one more chance?

Oscar was different from Charles.

Charles would never die for her, and he was even bothered pretending it.

But Oscar could have nearly lost his life for her.

After all, she chickened out.

The more she cared about him, the more afraid she would be. The more seriously she took it, the more cautiously she would take it.

She was no longer the naive girl who could do everything for love!

She'd got much more important things than love.

So, the only thing she could do to pay Oscar back was to leave it to time.

Time might change things a lot, her mind and feelings.

Perhaps, as time passed by, she would be willing to be with him from the bottom of her heart.

There would be no interest, no grudges, but love.

Hannah managed her emotions bit by bit.

She tried hard to control her tears and hold them back.

In a word, she had made herself a woman who could take love lightly and wouldn't be trapped in love again.

"It's late at night. You must take a rest now. Let me know if you don't feel well. I'll sleep on the bed next to you." She said.

Hannah thought it was enough.

They had made each other the promises that could hardly be considered as promises.

So, what would happen afterwards would be in God's hands.

Saying it, Hannah turned to move.

“Hannah Cooper.” Oscar suddenly called her name.

He rarely called her full name.

Once he did, it must be something serious.

Hannah turned around to look at him.

“You said you didn’t know what you could do to pay me back, right?” Oscar asked.

Hannah was a bit surprised.

Didn’t she make it clear just now?

She said she needed some time to accept him and his love.

At least, she wouldn’t turn him down on purpose or strongly refuse to be with him.

What else did he want?

“Kiss me.” Oscar said abruptly.

Hannah was shocked with her eyes widely open.

She wondered if she shouldn’t have expected too much on this man.

She wondered if all men in the world thought of nothing else but sex?

It turned out that he was thinking of making out with her while she was seriously talking love and feelings with him.

She simply glared at Oscar, without a blink.

“Trust me, Hannah. No man can reject it when a woman he loves throws herself on him.” Oscar said with earnest, “And for me, I just want to feel your warmth after surviving the terrible car accident.... Mm...”

At that moment, Oscar opened his eyes widely.

Indeed, he was dying to kiss her, anytime and anywhere. And he had dreamed about this moment his whole life.

He had realized he would freak out when he knew she was in danger.

In fact, it wasn’t true that he just wanted to feel her warmth after surviving the terrible car accident. He wanted Hannah to stay with him.

He was terribly afraid that she would suddenly disappear from his life like that, which would surely tear his heart.

He just thought he wouldn’t want to go through it again.

But did he really go through it?

He was in a trance. And he just wanted to feel her now.

He wanted her sweet kiss so that he could be sure that she was still alive by his side.

He swallowed slightly. Somehow, Hannah’s kiss had turned him on.

At first, he wasn’t sure if Hannah would kiss him.

And, he’d never imagined it was such a long kiss.

Oscar was kinda bewildered and didn’t know what to do when Hannah kissed him. He just let her kiss him on the lips eagerly.

Hannah even couldn't understand why she was so impulsive as to kiss him on the lips.

And, she was devoted to it.

In fact, she was still mad, and she was kissing him with a trace of anger.

She thought she wouldn't lose anything even if she kissed him.

And she could be more generous to the guy who had saved her life.

However, she found it more difficult to control herself when she touched his lips.

She even couldn't help sticking out her tongue.

When Hannah was taken aback, she was startled by what she had done. And she was about to leave directly.

But Oscar held the back of her head tightly while she was about to stop the kiss.

"Mm!" Hannah stared at Oscar closely.

She couldn't move at all since he was holding her so tightly at the moment.

They were still kissing each other deeply.

What Hannah was thinking now wasn't that they were still hugging and kissing each other, but that there was strength for Oscar to feel up her though he was so badly injured...

"Mm..." Hannah gave up struggling gradually.

For the first time, she got to know Oscar could be so soft and tender when he kissed her. Now he wasn't bossy and possessive as usual. He just kissed her on the lips softly and then heavily.

They hugged and kissed for quite a long while.

In the end, Oscar brought it to an end first.

But Hannah thought she hadn't had enough of it.

She looked at Oscar with her misted eyes and watched him stop the kiss all at once.

"Hannah, that look on your face will definitely turn me on." Oscar reminded her in a hoarse voice.

Hannah came back to earth abruptly.

Unbelievably, she had lost herself in Oscar's kiss just now.

Then she stood up instantly and gasped heavily.

Indeed, Oscar was a womanizer, who was too good at kissing.

She was thinking she might have given up to his seduction tonight if he was well...

Her face was getting redder and she felt burning hot.

At that moment, she heard Oscar's hoarse voice, "Miss Cooper, if you're dissatisfied, I can try to climb up and..."

"Shut up!" Hannah yelled at him.

She didn't wanna hear a word from him again.

But Oscar burst into laughter.

'How could he laugh when his face was seriously injured like that? Couldn't he look in the mirror and see how creepy his smile was?'

"I'm going to bed!" Hannah was annoyed and angry, and went over to the bed besides him.

Oscar stared at her angry face, watching her hide herself in the blanket and wrap herself up like a caterpillar.

"Aren't you afraid to smother yourself inside?" Oscar asked.

"Shut up. Sleep!" Hannah shouted out from inside the blanket.

"Show your head, and I'll sleep."

"Nope!"

"Don't be shy. I've seen every part of you!" Oscar smiled naughtily.

"Oscar!" Hannah stretched her head out of the blanket instantly and asked with her face getting red with anger, "Did you peek at me?"

"Nope! I didn't peek at you." Oscar smiled, "I saw your body openly and naturally."

Hannah was lost for words.

"Don't worry. You're perfect to me."

'Damn! What a playboy!'

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 149 online free**

### Chapter 149 I Love You

Hannah turned her back on Oscar.

He always failed her expectation! She knew it!

And he always pissed her off.

She didn't even know since when Oscar had seen that.

Aggrieved, she closed her eyes to sleep with her mouth shut.

The ward fell into silence.

When it was getting late at night, Hannah was about to fall asleep.

Though a bang of pain still haunted inside her head because of her anger triggered by Oscar, she still managed to reach the edge of slumber.

"Hannah, I love you..." Oscar's voice suddenly echoed inside the ward.

Her whole body tautened suddenly. She started wondering if he was talking in sleep.

It was late at night. What was more, both of them had remained silent for hours. So he should be in sleep.

However, his voice felt like he still stayed awake. But Hannah maintained her posture with her back on him.



She didn't seem to get ready to figure out the answer no matter what it might be.

She couldn't help contemplating.

Charles had been maneuvering all kinds of tricks to alienate her from Oscar. However, he probably never expected that not only the assassination he planned tonight had failed, but it brought both Oscar and Hannah closer to each other.

At least that was what Hannah could tell at this moment.

Undoubtedly, the failure to assassinate Hannah had gone beyond Charles's expectation.

So he looked rather livid when he picked up the phone.

Of course, he was trying to drive a wedge between Hannah and Oscar. That was why he intimately interacted with her tonight.

The affection between them had attracted all public attention that should have belonged to him-that was the reason why he tried to stir up a dissension between them.

Out of the nature of a guy-the desire to hold Hannah in possession, Oscar would probably pick a quarrel with her once he noticed her suspicious intimacy with another guy, Charles supposed.

At least it would be a way for Charles to vent out his grievance.

On the other hand, his fake intimacy was used as a cover-up for the following assassination-from the perspective of others, he just spent some time friendly talking with Hannah before what happened to her next. People wouldn't be likely to make him one of the suspects.

However, the failure to assassinate went far beyond his expectation.

After sending out a group of hitmen, Hannah survived it!

She should have been killed!

Charles once thought about leaving her a chance, divorcing Oscar and returning to his side. Of course, he didn't truly love her but would use her instead. There was no way he would have even a bit of feeling for her.

However, that ungrateful bitch actually dared to turn him down!

For a woman doing no good but harm to him, she had to be killed.

Tonight was the time she should have died!

Charles smashed his phone on the ground. Crack! The phone broke into pieces.

One day, he would smash Hannah just like what he did to the phone!

...

Manuel took Theodore back to the house first.

The car was galloping on the empty road, with few cars around.

Streetlights standing alone on both sides seemed lonely at the moment.

"Manuel," Theodore suddenly uttered while looking outside the window.

“Yes?”

“Do you think they are suitable match for each other? I mean Oscar and Hannah.”

Manuel smiled to reply, “Have you ever seen Oscar making stupid decision?”

“But that’s a stupid decision when he wants to marry Hannah, I suppose.”

“Hannah was born in a privileged family. His marriage with her has brought him brilliance on top of his own career.” Said Manuel frankly.

“If he takes his own benefit as top priority, I hope so...But I have seen what he has done tonight when he was overwhelmed by emotional feelings. That’s what concerns me the most. If we had been a bit more careless tonight, we would have seen his dead body right now.” While speaking, Theodore felt nervous.

Manuel shook his head, “My cousin knows what he’s shouldering better than anyone else.”

Yeah. Even though Oscar clearly knew what he was shouldering, he still showed no hesitation to risk his own life for the sake of her. Whatever it might take.

“Don’t think about it. Just believe him.” Manuel appeared carefree while adding, “Well, at least Hannah is a nice match for him.”

Theodore turned to look at him. Then he slowly stated, “But you have never made a brilliant decision when it comes to judging ladies.”

Manuel was rendered embarrassed.

“Susan Phillips, a typical bad example!” added Theodore.

Manuel had no idea how to refute it. Indeed, when it came to love, he was totally a loser.

Soon, they arrived at the Wold Manor.

Theodore got off the car and then Manuel returned home.

Manuel then went back to the Phillips Manor.

Since Henry had successfully winded up the proposal, the wedding would be coming soon.

And of course, Susan would move out of the manor after that.

Manuel parked his car into the manor. Then he got off and stepped into the lobby.

It was late at night. Under the dim light, the whole building fell into silence. He sneaked forward, trying to stay quiet as much as possible. However, when he reached the second floor, a shrill scream of a female suddenly rushed over.

“Ah!”

Manuel was taken aback.

It was Susan who suddenly appeared in a pink night dress.

Not until he clearly recognized her did he collect himself again.

“Why don’t you go to sleep? It’s late at night! What are you doing here?”

Susan questioned curtly.

It was terrifying to show in that way.

“I just returned.” Replied Manuel.

“What took you so long?” Susan looked at him from up and down. Then she continued, “You got a girlfriend?”

Manuel didn’t respond.

“Is it Martina?” Susan couldn’t resist showing agitated.

She thought she would accept it if Manuel had something to do with that woman, for both of them were the two she hated the most in the world.

“You want me to have a girlfriend?” asked Manuel suddenly.

Susan was completely perplexed, for she didn’t know why he asked this question. She cared little about his private affairs but merely bantered with him just now.

“You should get to bed.” Said Manuel casually.

He didn’t intend to get any response from Susan by asking like that, nor did he need her response. From the bottom of his heart, he knew that Susan never cared.

She never cared about his private matters.

So he walked past Susan.

“I want you to be alone for the rest of your life!” Susan suddenly uttered from behind.

That seemed to be the answer to his question.

Manuel smiled.

He deemed it a kind of curse instead of a kind of fancy for him.

And he smiled because Susan might probably be right about it.

He simply walked away, saying nothing.

Watching him with his back, she somehow felt distracted by this man, whom she showed no feelings for at the beginning but later she changed her mind about it for a second and then now returned to being indifferent about at this moment.

‘Why don’t you stay abroad? Why are you getting me annoyed?’

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 150 online free**

Chapter 150 A Shameless Guy

She went downstairs to get herself a glass of water with an unpleasant face. She got so thrilled because of that unexpected proposal that she gulped down plenty of liquor at the banquet tonight. Though no getting drunk, she was

thirsty for water after that.

If it weren't because of that, she wouldn't have bumped into Manuel.

She didn't want to spend even one more second looking at him.

But fortunately, she was told by Henry tonight that the marriage would be held on the 22nd day next month, which he deemed a day of blessing.

That was what she wanted, for she wouldn't need to put up with staying inside the same house with Manuel ever since the 22nd day next month.

...

Meanwhile, Manuel just entered his room upstairs.

But then someone knocked on his door.

He walked to open the door, certainly with no expectation of Susan showing up. And there was no way she would show up right at the door.

Seeing Justine standing at the door, he forced a smile, "Mom, you're up late."

"How is Oscar now?" asked Justine.

She seemed to be noticed that a car accident just happened to Oscar.

"Nothing serious but a slight fracture. He will stay in hospital for a couple of days to see if there is a cerebral concussion. If he's fine, he will be discharged soon."

"So what exactly happened?" Justine couldn't help asking.

"Nothing but a car accident."

"Manuel!" Justine warned, with a serious face.

"Alright, it was because of Hannah." Manuel knew he couldn't keep on covering up the truth.

Justine seemed a bit stunned.

"Mom, Oscar knows what he's doing. Don't worry. He risked his life to save Hannah, that means Hannah is important to him. She deserves it anyway."

Manuel was trying to put in a good word for Hannah.

"Of course I know that." Replied Justine. Then she continued, "Do you think I am that kind of person who will impose my idea on Oscar? If your cousin loves Hannah, of course I will stand by it."

Manuel responded with a smile to show his consent.

"But what about you?" Justine shifted the topic, "Susan got proposed to tonight. How do you feel?"

Justine rarely showed concern for her son so directly most of the time. But out of the nature of a mother, there was no doubt that she cared about her son.

"I am good." Replied Manuel composedly.

But Justine still looked at him with uncertainty.

"Don't worry. I am tough enough to handle it even after getting crossed in love. I am stronger than you expect. Suicide will be the least I would do. Since I returned from abroad, I am ready for everything." Manuel explained.

Justine added with a sigh, "Susan doesn't deserve your love."

Manuel didn't continue.

Nor did Justine continue the topic.

"Alright, time for bed." Said Justine.

"Good night." Manuel smiled.

Watching his mom walking away, he slowly closed the door.

And the smile gradually faded away from his face.

As time went by, it would matter to him less and less.

...

When Hannah woke up the next morning, it took her quite a while to sober herself up. Not until then did she realize a car accident happened to Oscar last night because of her.

She hurried to get up and saw the man sleeping soundly on the bed.

She somehow let out a breath of relief when seeing him around.

It had just passed 8:00 AM right now.

She realized she barely got 5 hours of sleep last night since she had fallen asleep at around 3 am.

Hannah failed to return to sleep. So she started to observe Oscar's sleeping face.

The wound appeared clearly displeasing on his handsome face under the daylight. She supposed she would be guilty if there was any scar left on his face, a flawless masterpiece made by the God.

"Do you find me attractive?" with his eyes closed, Oscar blurted.

Hannah hurried to look away, seemingly embarrassed.

She did nothing but watched the wound on his face. What was she embarrassed about?

But she never expected he actually noticed what she was doing even with his eyes closed.

Incredible!

"Come over here." Said Oscar.

"No, I wanna sleep for a little longer." Hannah refused with an excuse.

"Give me a hand. I need to go to the bathroom." Said Oscar.

Hannah remained silent.

"I can't get up myself. Are you gonna watch me pee on the bed?"

She finally got convinced and lifted the quilt to get up.

Out of a sense of kindness to offer a hand, she simply walked over to support him up without checking her own current condition first.

After all, he got injured because of her.

"The doctor didn't get you a catheter?" She bent over to help him up.

However, the next second, she noticed the way he looked at her was a bit weird.

Looking down along with his gaze, she found herself nearly naked.

“Ah!” Hannah immediately let go of him, with both hands covering her own chest.

Oscar seemed to forget about what the manner meant.

“Don’t look!” with her back on him, Hannah went crazily mad.

The accident happened exactly after the banquet, and she was wearing tube evening dress all the time.

They were in the hospital last night, where there was no convenience for her to take a shower and get changed, and she slept in the gown.

Her dress had slipped off probably while she was sleeping.

Undoubtedly, Oscar saw most part of her chest.

“You’re beautiful.” He commented with a smile.

Hannah was burning in rage, for he didn’t turn his eyes off, but commented on her body.

She stormed off to the closet inside the ward and got herself a suit of hospital pajamas, which at least seemed more decent than the dress she was wearing right now.

Then she rushed into the bathroom. While looking into the mirror, she found herself terribly disheveled with the mess of the makeup left on her face.

She couldn’t believe Oscar just flirt with her when she looked like this.

She got in the bathroom and took a shower.

At this moment, she totally forgot about Oscar, who was in urgent need to pee.

When she got out of the bathroom, looking refreshed again, she saw Oscar turning livid.

It seemed that he was about to burst.

Hannah couldn’t help laughing out loud.

He deserved it!

If he had kindly suggested her to get changed first, it wouldn’t have taken so long for her to take a shower. Or perhaps she would have simply spent a few minutes changing the clothes.

She walked over to him, “Did you pee? Do I need to call for a carer to change the bed sheet?”

Staring at her, Oscar replied, “You have to feel around with your hand.”

She was rendered speechless.