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Chapter 151 I Need a Hand

Her face turned blushed.

She felt it incredulous that this man feel no guilty for what he had seen.

She was unleashing her inner psycho, "So are you gonna pee or not? If not, I gotta go!"

"Of course I gotta pee!" said Oscar unpleasantly.

However, as soon as he noticed her blushed face, his attitude softened a great deal.

After all, he enjoyed a lot to see Hannah turned red.

He nudged forward a bit.

Hannah bent over to help him up.

Fearing that she might accidentally touch either of those wounds crawling on him, she couldn't help asking, "Is it hurt?"

Her expression appeared rather caring.

"You feel sorry for me?" Oscar smiled.

"Nah...just a bit guilty."

"Come on, stop pretending."

"Oscar, you wanna pee by yourself all alone?"

Soon, Oscar kept his mouth shut. He couldn't hold it any longer.

Hannah carefully helped him get off the bed.

The doctor said that there were fractures on both his right leg and right arm.

So with his left arm laying on her shoulder, she supported him to hobble over to the bathroom.

It took her a lot of efforts to send him to the toilet. Then she was about to leave.

"Hey, give me a hand." Oscar requested.

"What?" Hannah looked confused.

"My pants."

"Can't you do it yourself?"

How shameless he appeared!

"I can't stand still on my own."

"Does it have anything to do with your arm?" Hannah tried to compose herself.

"I need my hand to hold the wall and keep steady. Can't you see the other hand has been medically fixed? I can't grow one more hand to pull off my pants!" Oscar refuted.

Seeing that he struggled to stand with one leg while steadying himself with his left hand, she finally compromised.

With her sight shifted to somewhere else, she walked over to pull off his pants.

The moment she was about to leave again, Oscar stopped her, "Do you know what it takes for a man to pee? I need a hand!"

"You need a preparatory ritual or what?" Hannah looked annoyed.

"Come over here. Let me tell you." Said Oscar straightforwardly.

"Oscar, you'd better behave yourself..."

"Come on! I can't hold it!" Oscar frowned.

He did look like urgently in need.

"Just do it yourself!" Hannah had run out of patience.

"I can't do it myself! I need a hand!"

'Is he insane?' Hannah complained to herself.

"Come on!" Oscar urged.

Hannah, who had reached the door, returned to his side, but still with her eyes fixed somewhere else.

Then Oscar whispered something to her.

Hearing that, Hannah looked awkwardly shocked, "Oscar!"

"Hey, I got injured because of you." Oscar begged.

She still remembered his tough look when he crushed the car opposite to save her last night.

But now he couldn't even pee on his own?

'You gotta be tripping!'

But still, she did as he told.

"How long will it take?" her face went incredibly blushed.

"It's gonna take quite a while for a tough guy like me!" Oscar joked.

She got speechless.

Long after, he finally finished. Then Hannah helped him get back to the bed.

She returned to the bathroom again after that.

For the following minutes, she kept washing her hands again and again.

At this moment, a doctor came in to make a regular morning round.

"Any relation?" asked the doctor.

Hannah hurried to walk out of the bathroom, "Yes."

Oscar smiled, 'She thought she's my relation.'

At the thought of that, he actually grinned.

"Well, though he got merely injured, he needs to be tended, especially about the fractures. Don't get them bumped and you gotta watch the patient in case he stumbles down. It takes a lot of days for him to recover from the fractures."

The doctor advised attentively.

"Okay." Hannah stayed there and listened carefully.

Then the doctor checked Oscar's body all over again. After asking a few questions to make sure he was fine, the doctor continued, "Currently

speaking, he's free to discharge from the hospital. And remember, the wounds shall remain dry. So in the following week, I suggest that he should not take a shower. Just clean his body with towel every single day. A week later, take him to the hospital to take out stitches from those wounds. After that, he shall be free to shower."

"Okay." Hannah meticulously marked down the advice.

"If the wounds bleed or fester or fever occurs, do remember to take him back to the hospital." The doctor added.

"Right." Hannah nodded her head.

The doctor left after finishing his advice.

Hannah repeated to herself to confirm every detail. Then she turned to look at Oscar, "Hey, I am gonna proceed the discharge for you."

Oscar nodded, seemingly in a good mood.

But Hannah didn't intend to wonder if it was because he knew he was free to go.

As soon as she thought about the moment when she helped him pee in the bathroom just now, she felt like her hands got stained all over.

Thus, she got trapped in a bad mood.

She hurried to leave the ward.

But then she saw Jimmy standing outside the door.

Not until then did she recall that Jimmy had been waiting here overnight.

Noticing her expression, Jimmy said seriously, "Madam, don't worry. I slept well last night."

"You slept here?" Hannah pointed at the chair next to her.

"I have slept in somewhere else even worse than that."

With her lips pressed, she had no idea how to respond.

"I am gonna proceed the discharge for Oscar. You can get in to talk to him."

"OK."

Hannah then walked away.

However, she couldn't help turning her head to watch Jimmy walking into the ward.

She felt quite surprised by his loyalty to Oscar.

Was it because he got considerably paid?

The more she knew about Oscar, the harder she found to see him through.

He seemed to be a man of mysteries.

While contemplating, she started proceeding the discharge.

The discharge of the VIP ward wasn't a tedious procedure. All she needed to do was to sign a name, while the rest of which would be concluded by the hospital.

After that, she pushed the door open to return to the ward.

But the next second, she felt like being frozen on spot.

She saw Janet leaning against Oscar's chest, whose move appeared rather intimate, while Jimmy was required to stay outside on the balcony. She couldn't help wondering if there was going to be any further intimacy happening here once she arrived a bit later. Her anger somehow started burning from the inside. 'Oscar, you never learn to abstain even with your leg fractured, huh?' With a glint of hostility in her eyes, Hannah said coldly, "Miss Burke, you must be flirting with a wrong guy. Do you know he has married?" The subtle vibe between them got interrupted by her words. Both Janet and Oscar were looking at her. With both hands crossed in front of her chest, Hannah appeared rather domineering.

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Chapter 152 Drive Her Mad

Hannah thought she could simply sit by even if Oscar wanted to cheat, but not so aboveboard like that. As she had promised when they got married, she wouldn't interfere with his private business.

However, it would be rather provocative if they were flirting with each other right in front of her.

Hannah stared at them coldly.

What a playboy!

Noticing her mocking tone, Janet looked a bit awkward. But she refuted, "I just accidentally spill some water on him while I was pouring him a glass of water. I was trying to help dry his clothes. Stop accusing me before you get to know what happened. Don't you know you are being too aggressive?"

At this moment, Hannah also noticed the water stain on his clothes.

But of course, she wasn't that easy to be fooled with.

Hannah sneered, "We can't tell if it was accidental or not. But I know that there should be a principle applying to the way you interact with a married guy. Miss Burke, I really doubt about your manner when you are getting so close to him."

"Hannah, what are you talking about? Oscar and I were classmates. Despite our relationship with Thomas, we have been nice friends to each other. Is it anything wrong for me to pay a visit when he's in hospital?" Janet strongly refuted.

"So Miss Burke, do you think it's common to lean on his chest? That's how

you pay a visit?" Hannah mocked.

"I said I was just pouring him a glass of water and cleaning the water stain on his clothes!"

"Leaning on his chest to clean the water stain right in front of his wife?"

Hannah sneered and continued, "do you deem it convincing?"

"But I..." Janet was at the edge of madness.

Of course she had heard about the name of Hannah before. But never had she expected that Hannah appeared so eloquent that she left her no room to refute.

"What? You still wanna cling to my husband?" glaring at Janet who was still laying her hand on Oscar, Hannah asked rhetorically.

Hannah somehow got mad again.

However, Oscar seemed to be joyful while watching the two ladies quarreling with each other because of him.

Meanwhile, he didn't push Janet away to avoid suspicion. Instead, he let out a complacent smile.

Hannah felt like snarling at him.

Noticing her aggressive look, Janet reluctantly withdrew her hand from Oscar.

And of course, she spilled the water deliberately.

What was more, Oscar didn't even want the glass of water.

Janet was just trying all means to get close to him.

She was clearly aware that she scarcely had any hope to get close to him without the use of some tricks like that.

Before that, Janet assumed Oscar had been impassive when facing whoever ladies in the world. However, she noticed that Hannah seemed to be an exception, because of which she decided to make a move.

Even though she could never win the love from Oscar, she wouldn't allow any others to win his heart.

Without any further response, Hannah walked over to the bed.

Then she roughly grabbed on Oscar's pajamas, "Take it off."

A trace of special feeling revealed within his eyes.

He didn't expect that Hannah actually got seemingly jealous of this.

"Take it off! It's getting dirty!" Hannah stressed out her words.

Of course, Janet could tell what she meant.

She couldn't help shouting at Hannah, "Hannah, what do you mean? Dirty, huh? Who are you referring to?"

"There are blood stains all over the pajamas. Miss Burke, don't you think it's dirty? Besides, it's time to discharge from the hospital. The pajamas shall be returned. Of course he's gonna take it off." Said Hannah casually. Meanwhile, she smiled wryly, "Miss Burke, what were you fussing about?"

But everyone present understood what Hannah actually meant.

However, Janet had no idea how to refute.

If she chose to argue, it meant that she actually accepted the fact that Hannah was satirizing her as being 'dirty'.

However, if she decided to turn a deaf ear, she found it greatly humiliating.

"Miss, Burke, I am gonna help my husband change his clothes. Are you sure you wanna stay to watch?" before she could react, Hannah continued to ask.

Janet was overwhelmed with madness.

She couldn't believe Hannah dared to talk to her like that.

Even though she failed to get the love from Oscar, nobody else should win his heart, she believed.

However, now she saw Hannah standing next to Oscar just as his wife.

Even back into the day when they got married, everyone around deemed them a perfect match to each other.

Finally, burning with anger, Janet walked away. But then she paused and turned around to say something.

However, as soon as she raised her head, she saw Oscar kissing Hannah.

It was Oscar who took the initiative.

Janet couldn't believe what she just saw.

Before that, Oscar had never kissed anyone else on his own initiative.

In her point of view, Oscar had been greatly abstinent.

Janet went too mad to speak anything. She rushed out of the ward and slammed the door shut.

Actually, Hannah hated this sudden kiss from Oscar. But meanwhile, she somehow felt joyful when seeing Janet's mad face.

Then she pushed Oscar away.

Gasping, Hannah got away from him with a blushed face, "Hey, behave yourself!"

"I said I can't behave myself whenever I meet you."

"Oscar!"

"I am glad to see what you've done just now. Don't you like my kiss as reward?" Oscar smiled.

Speechless, Hannah felt like talking to someone extremely brazen-faced.

Still, Oscar continued smiling.

Hannah composed herself, "I don't mind you flirting with whoever else."

His smile seemed to be frozen.

"Personally speaking, I hate Janet. That's why I stopped her."

"Alright, stop explaining." Oscar found himself reluctant to hear that.

"When we got married, we promised to each other that we could look for the true love of our owns. As long as you keep it a low profile, I can simply sit by."

"So..." Oscar stared at her.

"So...you can ask Janet to drive you home."

As for what would happen after that, Hannah didn't really care. Oscar seemingly smiled again. Meanwhile, Hannah could notice that he seemed a bit irritated. But at a second thought, she felt nothing special about his reaction. It seemed that he found her words a bit hilarious, which was the same to her. Even Hannah herself had no idea what she was doing when it came to her feelings for Oscar.

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Chapter 153 I Hope You Can Stay Away from Me

Hannah hesitated a little bit there and she said, "Oscar, as I said last night, give me some time. I just can't convince myself to fall in love with you right now."

Oscar still fixed his eyes on her.

Most of the time, Hannah failed to tell what he was thinking. She sometimes found it horrible when noticing the way he covered up his own emotion.

So she wasn't sure if he got irritated after hearing what she just said.

Now she felt uneasily bothered when recalling that he promised he would spare more time for her to show her answer.

However, she failed to guarantee that the answer would be the one he expected.

She hoped that Oscar could maintain who he really was instead of shaping himself to win her favor.

So as soon as she stopped the intimacy between Janet and Oscar just now, she regretted it.

She regretted that she wanted to make up for it. But, meanwhile, there was a guilty in her for hurting Oscar with her words.

Frankly speaking, it was her very first time to find it so paradoxical when she was trying to figure out her relationship with a guy.

Even though she used to love Charles from the bottom of her heart and she once gave away everything she had without even a bit of scruple, she still had no idea what to do when facing Oscar.

So she confessed her real thought, "I have experienced something superficial about love while I was in the relationship with Charles, because of which I found myself really stupid whenever I recalled my previous life. Now I am really afraid if I get trapped into the same situation like that."

Indeed, she flinched when facing Oscar's feelings due to the fear of relapse. That was why she found it hard to accept his love confession.

"Oscar, I know it sounds rather unfair to you and I'm rather selfish if I say so. But now I am trying to get myself rid of the shadow brought from the past. So I hope that...you can stay away from me..." Hannah stressed out her request.

But actually, she still felt heavily burdened after finishing her words.

Meanwhile, she felt like being suffocated.

"How far would you want me to stay away from you?"

Hannah seemed to be frozen.

"Can't sleep with you? Can't kiss you? Or I can't even hold your hand? Or perhaps...we can't even meet each other?" asked Oscar peacefully.

Slightly biting her own lips, Hannah showed no response.

"Hannah, I spare you enough time because I want you to get to know me...I don't want you to get further and further away from me..." said Oscar seriously while staring at her.

"Our relationship is nothing but a chance acquaintance. And I don't believe one will truly fall in love at first sight."

She never believed both of them could start an affectionate relationship as soon as they just made acquaintance with each other.

"That's why I will spare you enough time till you truly believe it." Oscar insisted.

Hannah seemed to notice that Oscar still tried all means to convince her that he did fall in love with her ever since the first sight.

But since when?

Since the car crash happening in Mount Northfield?

But she didn't even capture a trace of special feelings from him at that moment.

In her memory, he appeared impassive.

She still remembered the impatient look on his face.

So...what was in his mind?

How many untold secrets had been kept under his incredibly charming face?

What was more, facing such a scheming man, how could she confessed everything to him without scruple?

Of course, she admitted that she made a selfish decision.

But she got no choice.

She couldn't afford to fail again.

The God wouldn't offer her a chance to come back to life once more.

The room fell into dead silence.

But then the frozen air started defrosting as soon as the door was pushed open.

It was Venus who rushed in with a concerned look, "Oscar, are you alright? What happened last night? If it weren't Theodore who told Thomas about it, I wouldn't have known you got seriously injured last night!"

Meanwhile, Hannah gradually composed herself.

"I am fine." Said Oscar with a casual voice.

"Fine? Stop playing tough! You're in hospital!"

“The doctor said he was free to go.”

“Really?” Venus still doubted.

Meanwhile, both Thomas and Robert followed over.

“Hey Oscar, don’t play tough!”

“The doctor said he was fine. Now he only needed to get back home to continue recovery.” Hannah hurried to explain.

Hearing that, Robert seemed relieved.

Then he said to Oscar, “Alright, just go back home for recovery. We have plenty of servants. Don’t worry. We’re with you to offer you a hand.”

“No thanks. Max can do the job.” Oscar refused.

“You don’t even wanna go home?” Robert sighed.

While from Hannah’s perspective, Oscar’s family had been nearly spoiling him, who never imposed anything on him in the name of a senior.

Or probably they were trying to show him respect.

The rest of the Wells seemed to apply a different attitude to Oscar.

“Oh, have you brought me some clothes to change?” asked Oscar to change the subject.

Before he slept last night, he texted Theodore to ask him to bring some clothes for both him and Hannah to change. Since Theodore didn’t appear, it should be Robert and Venus who brought the clothes.

Though Theodore seemed careless and casual, he was a reliable person.

He never forgot what he was told to do.

“Of course.” Venus hurried to added, “Theodore got some business to deal with this morning. So he asked Thomas to bring you the clothes. That’s why we know you’re here.”

Meanwhile, Thomas took out the bag of clothes, “I got some random clothes from your closet. Just put them on.”

“Thanks.” Said Hannah.

“Don’t mention it.” Thomas smiled. Then he said to his parents, “Let’s wait outside the door.”

After that, the three of them walked out of the ward.

Watching Thomas’s back, Hannah could clearly feel the friendliness from him, whom she deemed a nice gentleman.

However, it was such a pity that he got a crush on Janet.

As she looked back, she noticed Jimmy was still standing outside on the balcony.

Jimmy also noticed her gaze and he hurried to return.

“Jimmy, would you leave for a second? We gotta change our clothes.”

“Yes...”

“Jimmy.” Oscar suddenly stopped him.

“Yes?”

“Help me get changed.” Oscar requested.

As Hannah looked at him, he still maintained a usual expression.

With her lips slightly pressed, she couldn’t tell if he was still throwing a tantrum.

She got her own clothes from the bag and entered the bathroom.

Glaring at her back, Oscar huffed to himself, ‘Don’t even say thanks? How ungrateful!’

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Chapter 154 Being Narrow-minded

After discharged from the hospital, Oscar went back to his residence.

His family didn't leave until they walked him into his own room.

Before that, Venus had a long talk with Max, requiring him to carefully tend Oscar, beside whom Robert was standing to wait.

And so was Thomas.

As the hostess, Hannah had to wait before she walked them out of the gate.

"Hannah." Thomas suddenly uttered.

Hannah turned to look at him.

Thomas hinted at her and then they walked over to a corner.

Hannah was a bit surprised. She didn't expect Thomas to take the initiative to talk to her.

"What's the matter?" asked Hannah.

"Did Janet drop by to visit him?"

Hannah scrupled.

Obviously, everyone could tell Thomas had a real crush on Janet.

However, Janet had no feelings for him.

"She did?" though he was asking, he seemed to confirm that.

"Yes. She's been there before you arrived."

"What did she do?"

"She didn't have a chance." Hannah replied euphemistically.

She couldn't help wondering if she would try something further on Oscar if she hadn't been stopped.

“Please keep an eye on Janet.” Said Thomas.

Hearing that, Hannah frowned.

She thought Thomas was about to defend Janet.

After all, Janet had been conspiring against her marriage with Oscar.

As the ex of Janet who used to be deeply in love, Thomas had a reason to defend her.

However, he simply suggested Hannah to be careful when facing Janet.

Of course, Thomas could tell why Hannah looked confused. So he added straightforwardly, “Janet has been aggressive and competitive. She won’t simply sit by to watch the one she loves starts to show affection to another. So she will probably plan something evil against you. You’d better be prepared.”

“What’s your relationship with Janet?” Hannah couldn’t help asking.

“I love her. But she doesn’t love me.”

“If you love her, you should defend her, right?”

“Being prepared for her conspiracy is the greatest protection for her.” Replied Thomas frankly.

Hannah was even more confused.

But Thomas didn’t intend to explain. He added, “Just be careful.”

Before Hannah could ask further questions, Venus just finished her talk.

Thomas hurried to follow over.

Hannah hurried over to walk them out of the gate in a decent manner. She didn’t return until they all got into the car.

Meanwhile, Max was cooking for Oscar.

Having no intention to interrupt, she literally went to the room upstairs.

However, as she pushed the door open, she noticed Oscar had gone.

In order to avoid suspicion about their marriage from his parents, she took Oscar into her own room when they returned. But now he was actually missing inside her room.

He went back to his own room by himself?

Before Hannah was about to head to his room to make sure, a sudden noise sounded from her bathroom.

It was the sound of shower.

Hannah stopped to enter the bathroom.

But then she saw a naked body popping right in front of her.

She tried hard to hold back the urge to scream.

She immediately turned her back on Oscar.

She huffed in anger, "The doctor said you can't take a shower!"

But still, Oscar simply ignored her, just like what he did in the morning ever since the unpleasant quarrel happened.

He appeared quite narrow-minded in this aspect.

"Oscar!" she shouted out his name.

But still, Oscar responded with silence.

Gritting her teeth, Hannah rushed over to turn off the shower head before the water wet his body entirely.

Standing still, he stared at her.

So did Hannah.

And of course, she only fixed her eyes on his face.

"No shower!" she repeated.

"Well, Miss Cooper, it's none of your business." Replied Oscar coldly.

Then he continued mockingly, "You said you wanna stay away from me, right? Since then, why are you interfering with my business?"

"Can't you stop satirizing?"

"Isn't that what you want?"

Speechless, Hannah went over to grab his arm, trying to get him out of the bathroom.

But Oscar simply dodged her hand.

Hannah got pretty annoyed.

"Miss Cooper, watch your manner." Said Oscar seriously.

Driven by anger, Hannah felt like punching him on his face.

She took a deep breath, "What do you want?"

"A shower."

"No. Anything else but shower!" Hannah requested seriously.

But Oscar responded with silence while staring at her.

"Alright...no shower, but I can fulfill a request from you." She finally compromised.

After all, he got injured because of her.

Personally speaking, she was responsible for that.

So she tried to muster up her patience.

"I wanna sleep with you." Said Oscar straightly.

Hearing that, Hannah felt like punching him to death. But luckily, soberness still remained dominant in her brain.

What was wrong with him?

“Can’t you see my condition? I can’t even live on my own alone. What if I need to go to the bathroom at midnight? I need a hand. So I can’t sleep alone.” Oscar explained.

Hannah wondered if he just needed a hand to take care of him instead of desiring to do something further.

“Hey, don’t worry.” Oscar seemed to notice what concerned her. He continued, “Can’t you see I got fractures all over my body? I won’t even touch you.”

‘Now you know yourself being disabled, huh?’ Hannah mocked to herself.

“Besides...” Oscar paused and started looking at her again.

At this moment, she felt it was pretty dangerous to be with Oscar even though he was wrapped in bandages all over his body.

“I’ll wait for you to take the initiative.”

“Impossible.” Hannah refuted firmly.

She knew herself that there was no way she would strip off on her own in front of Oscar. Let alone making out with him.

What was more, the fear of having sex with a man still haunted her.

Even though she used to be deeply in love back into her previous life, she never found it pleasing to do that.

Despite the doubt about whether she would fall in love with Oscar, having sex was still repellent to her.

It felt even worse whenever she recalled that she once slept with Charles in her previous life, whom she found rather disgusting.

So she told herself she would never try anything related to sex.

“Well, let’s wait and see.” Oscar still seemed confident.

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Chapter 155 Being bossed around

The deal was sealed.

“Put your clothes back on.” Hannah couldn’t put up with Oscar’s being naked.

“I broke one of my legs.”

She was about to speak when he added.

“And an arm, too.”

‘So, how did you take off your clothes?’ Hannah thought to herself. She tried to tolerate his nonsense and picked up the clothes thrown beside by Oscar.

The moment she was about to help him put the clothes on, Oscar started talking again.

“I want clean clothes.”

“But you only wore it for a while.” Hannah was mad.

“They’re worn.”

She took a deep breath and tried to pacify herself.

In a few seconds she came back to the bathroom with his personal clothes. She was going to put them on, yet Oscar started again, “The doctor said I can’t take a shower, but I can rub myself with the towel.”

Hannah looked at him coldly.

“You should help me with that.” Oscar seemed to take it for granted.

Burning in rage, Hannah finally got her temper cooled and fetched a hot towel.

When she walked up to him, he made more demands, “I want to get on the bed. I’m exhausted from standing on one foot.”

Hannah was pissed, yet she endured the thought of cursing and helped him lie on the bed.

Oscar lay down and said unceremoniously, “Okay, now you can start.”

She rushed into the bathroom, seething with frustration, and came back with the hot towel again.

This time, Oscar shut his mouth up and quite enjoyed it.

While rubbing his upper body, she found it difficult to not look at his skin. She was in tension because she barely conceal her thought.

Throwing the towel at him, Hannah said, "You can do the rest."

Oscar looked down.

Hannah turned around.

Her face blushed.

How could anyone be so unashamed?

Oscar didn't trouble her this time. After a while, he said, "Done."

"Put on the underwear." She was still facing away from him for fear of making herself uncomfortable when seeing something terrible.

"Don't you want to see me?" Oscar asked.

"Are you so confident?" Hannah was still mad.

She had been led around by the nose since she lived with him.

"Indeed I am." He said with a smile.

Hannah's face completely reddened.

There was probably no one in the world who could be more shameless than him.

The ward was in silence.

Hannah just stood still and waited for him to wear his pants for a long while.

When she got a little impatient, someone knocked on the door.

She looked back and saw Oscar was already dressed in his trousers and a jacket.

Seeing that, Hannah thought she was tricked by this guy.

He was obviously bossing her around!

Hannah choked down her anger and went to answer the door.

Theodore was there.

“Why are you here?” Hannah was surprised.

“I came to see Oscar.” Theodore said in a confident way.

Then he walked in with a swagger.

Hannah didn't want to say more so she walked out of the room without hesitation and left them there. ‘Birds of a feather flock together.’ She thought.

“Close the door.” Oscar said to Theodore.

“How did it go?” Oscar was straightforward.

“I looked into it but there was no sign of Charles. Last night, I sent someone to stop the people who followed Hannah. Two of them ran away and two of them collided with the big truck. One died on the spot and the other was sent to the hospital but died later despite emergency rescue efforts. The last one died in the collision with your car. There was no evidence left. But, we found their identity according to the dead men. The preliminary conclusion is that they were mercenaries of Country M. Mercenaries get paid to do things, they don't betray their employers, so there's very little to go on.” Theodore said.

Oscar became more serious.

“Reasonably speaking, it is impossible for him to get access to mercenaries. I think we might have been right. He should have a close relationship with the nobles.” Theodore speculated.

“Keep looking,”

“OK.” Theodore nodded.

“Right,” Oscar suddenly thought of something and said, “Let him notice that we are investigating him.”

“What’s that about?” Theodore was confused.

Wouldn’t it be better to look him up when he’s off guard?

“To keep him from making a move.” Oscar said.

“Let him go so we can get something on him. Even if we can’t find any connection between him and the nobles or anyone from them, if we can find evidence of his crimes and give it to the police, he would be out of the picture and we don’t have to waste our time with him.”

“If he fell from power, how could we find out who was the one behind him that wanted to monopolize all the families?” Oscar looked at him, “It’s a long game.”

Theodore looked at him doubtfully.

Oscar did not care about the doubt in his eyes and continued, “I am not in good health these days. You need to deal with those things in the Capital.”

Oscar didn’t have to say that. Theodore would do that anyway. But he had one question, “You said we should get it out there, are you protecting Hannah?”

Oscar made no rebuttal.

Theodore asked again, “Is she worth it?”

Oscar said nothing.

“What if she was sent by someone…”

“No, she is not.”

Theodore was helpless with his confidence.

Oscar was always the one who would give all when he was in love.

“Fine. As long as you know what you’re doing. I got nothing to tell you.” Theodore said.

It had been like this since always. He never rejected Oscar.

Oscar nodded and said no more.

If he finished a topic, there was nothing negotiable.

Theodore got that and left. "I'm going."

"OK." Oscar said.

Not long after Theodore left, his door was pushed open again.

Oscar thought it was Hannah but it was Max. Max came in with a tray of porridge and vegetables.

He noticed the disappointment in Oscar's eyes and said with a smile, "Mrs Wells went to work."

'She was so heartless.' He almost died for her the day before and today she went to work as if nothing had happened. Oscar was thinking to himself.

"Mrs Wells just got a call from the company. It seems she will be busy today." Max added on purpose.

But Oscar wasn't listening to him. His face grew gloomy again.

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Chapter 156 A Strike Back

"Ah-choo!" Hannah rubbed her nose.

She was in Jimmy's car to work.

Rose had just called her and reminded her of a meeting with the sales department supervisor and above.

Not only would she not be much helpful to Oscar if she stayed at home, but she might be teased by him. She had better go to the company. Besides, Theodore was here to help. Hannah analyzed the situation.

With him here, Oscar would not be lonely.

What mattered now was that there was a lot of work to do.

Yesterday, she went to the Light Building. She thought she needed to handle this project as quick as she could, for her time was limited.

Less than six months were left for her to prove herself.

...

They arrived at the Cooper building.

Hannah went into her office.

Rose followed and said, "The meeting's already started, we're waiting for you."

"How late am I?" Hannah asked.

"Five minutes."

She grabbed her laptop and hurried up to walk to the conference room.

"How long do these meetings usually last?" She asked Rose.

"Conservatively, two hours."

That was to say, she would spend the whole morning on this.

"What is the topic of the meeting?"

"It's about the reports on the marketing of key projects in the sales department during this period."

"Report one by one?"

"Yes, each supervisor would talk about their projects."

"How often do we have this kind of meeting?"

"Generally once a week."

She had reached the door of the conference room, and she turned to Rose, "You don't have to come in. There will be a special meeting for the Light Building project at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. I will send you the outline later. You need to organize it and we will finalize the plan at the meeting."

"Yes."

Hannah opened the door and walked in.

The meeting was going on at the moment.

She came to her position as quietly as she could.

A director of the sales department was reporting on the project to his superior—Roger Cooper, who sat in the middle and listened as the directors, one by one, reported to him on the marketing work in the sales department.

Roger seemed delighted to have their respect and loyalty.

After settling herself in the seat, Hannah started to do her work on her laptop.

With sullenness and contempt, Roger was glaring at her.

Somehow, he saw a sense of disdain for him on her face.

Then he asked in public, "Hannah, where were we?"

Hannah was his superior, yet she was criticized by him in the face of subordinates, which she usually wouldn't let happen.

Apparently, Roger never thought to save face for her.

Hannah didn't care at all. She just naturally looked up when hearing her name.

She was in the middle of writing the outline of another meeting in the afternoon for Rose. She had no time to spare because she needed to reserve time for Rose to organize things according to what she wrote. Besides, Hannah had known the main content of this meeting from Rose. And for her, she had the confidence to handle the meeting while doing her work at the same time. So, she did not listen to what they were talking about.

"Well? You don't know?" Roger sneered.

Hannah knew he was trying to embarrass her.

She didn't want to argue with him at this moment. Nor did she want to waste her time on this conference.

"Not to mention being late for the meeting, you are so disrespectful to the discipline of the meeting. As the chief inspector of the sales department, don't you think you disgraced the whole department?" Roger became even more ruthless.

"Mr Cooper, I know all about the progress of our sales projects, so I don't need to spend time in a meeting to find out again. It's a waste of time. And I have important things to do right now, so forgive me for not knowing what you are talking about."

"What? It's a waste of time?"

"Yes." Hannah nodded.

She didn't care about his feelings.

"Hannah, you're getting too big for your boots!"

"Don't get me wrong though. It's nothing personal. I just think it's a waste of human resources to have each of your executives spend two hours briefing you on the progress of the project they're working on. A notification should be enough. And the daily indicators of marketing projects are classified and presented to the leader group of the company. For those that cannot be seen and need to be monitored, there will be two notifications of process in a week." She said easily, "If you take some time to read them, you'll find out all about what's going on in the sales department. It doesn't make sense to have such a time-consuming and laborious meeting every week."

"Hannah!" Roger was completely irritated.

As a senior president of Cooper Group, he couldn't believe she embarrassed him in front of all these people.

"Don't try to throw weight around since you are the daughter of the chairman!" Roger snapped, "You think I have nothing to do apart from asking about sales projects? I am helping you monitor the market indicators. But I didn't know that you are so ungrateful!"

“You should monitor the indicators that are relatively weak in the market. There is no need to monitor the good ones. I really don’t think you are doing a good job.”

“Hannah!”

“The Marketing Department has twelve projects, four of which don’t perform well at present.” Hannah said calmly, “I suggest you focus on these four projects. Those who are not responsible for them don’t need to attend this meeting, which can save much of their time.”

Roger could find no word to refute.

Hannah did not reserve anything for averting his complete humiliation, for she could not put up with being belittled anymore.

She had the right to do anything she was capable of, such as fighting for reducing unnecessary work for her staff.

Then she continued, “We’ve sorted out the problems of those projects, but yet we haven’t found a better solution. Since you are so concerned about the progress of our sales department, we might as well ask you to give us some constructive suggestions. ”

“Mann,” Hannah called the name of the manager of Sales Group A.

“Yes, president.”

“Report on your project, the huge loss of the Light Building. We need suggestions.”

“Yes.” Mann got up quickly and walked towards the rostrum.

And the supervisor, who was reporting at the moment, stepped down.

Everyone looking, Hannah took over the charge in an instant.

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Chapter 157 Arrange the Work

In the meeting room, Roger looked terrible.

He still didn't seem to understand why the meeting he led was being dominated by Hannah.

Before Mann spoke, Hannah asked, "Vice President, other people not involved in these projects should not have to waste their time in this meeting, right?"

Roger didn't say anything.

After all, it was none of their business. Forcing them to attend this meeting was indeed wasting their time.

Hannah thought he acquiesced in the decision since he said nothing.

She let those who were not involved in this left the conference room and asked Mann to brief them about the project.

After the report, she asked, "May I ask for your suggestions?"

Apparently, Roger got stumped.

He had these weekly meetings for the pleasure of being dominant and then using his power to criticize responsible staff. But he never wanted to manage the work himself. Now he was obviously at a loss in front of the question.

There was tension in the room, where everyone was waiting for his answer in silence.

Everything was at the climax of intensity and awkwardness.

Roger's face was as white as a sheet.

Long time, he said in a angry voice. "This is your job. Now you're asking me what to do. What does the sales department do? Think harder! Don't try to come to your boss whenever you have a problem. Or we should take your salary."

Hannah sneered.

She knew what would happen.

After all, Roger knew nothing about business, for all his mind was spent on dealing with her father and he never wanted to learn anything real.

“We wanted to take the time to solve the problem, but now that our time has been taken up by you. I thought you had some solutions for us. Or should I say, I don’t know the meaning of this meeting?”

“Enough!” Roger snapped again and shouted angrily.

“I’m just being responsible for my work and discussing it with you. Why are you so angry?”

Roger was mortified but he couldn’t speak. His face was purple with anger.

The atmosphere remained awkward and tense.

Roger was seething with rage at the thought of Hannah was able to make him look like a total loser every time.

Then he stood up abruptly and everyone looked at him.

He said coldly, “Hannah, you’re new to the job. There are many things that you do not understand and I don’t want to fuss with you. So as not to then, your father will say that I bully you. I’m giving you time to work on your so-called bad performances. But remember, the company is not a place for squabbling but where the results speak. Keep up your work and we will see.”

“Anything you say,” Hannah said respectfully.

Seeing that, Roger wanted to slap her in the face.

But he choked down his anger and left the conference room.

She looked at the door he slammed and sneered.

He would not call more meetings easily.

She turned to the remaining staff and said, “I’ll try to make the meeting as short as possible and leave more time for yourselves. All of you can go except Mann.”

“Yes.” Everybody left with a trace of delight in their eyes.

Meetings were the biggest culprit to occupy their working hours. Once the meeting time is reduced, the work efficiency will be doubled.

After the others left, Hannah said to Mann, "I planned to arrange the work at the meeting in the afternoon, but since we have time, I'll give you a preview of what I think and I need you help to refine it. We will discuss the details later."

"Yes."

Hannah shared her ideas with him and they decided on a preliminary program.

At 2:00 pm, she called all the people involved in the project for a meeting.

"As usual, to cut it short, the meeting will be in half an hour. Rose will do the timing." Hannah was always straightforward.

Her quick and resolute style was always fascinating.

Her meetings were always so packed that everyone had to be completely focused. If they were distracted for one second, they would miss important things.

"Yesterday, I went to the Light Building. There were three problems as Mann said. Subway stops are canceled; luxury brands are reluctant to move in, and rents are too high. Now we need to crack them one by one. First of all, the cancellation of the subway stations did not cause a big problem. We initially positioned it as a high-end luxury shopping mall and people who came to go shopping here would rarely use the subway. So that's not a major problem that we need to think about. As for the two points left, the most important one is that it's hard to attract brands to settle."

"There could be many reasons, but the one easy to see is that merchants are worried about sales. So what we need to figure out is how to help merchants sell their products and how to increase sales in our mall. That's the point we're going to discuss today."

Everyone listened carefully and attentively.

Hannah continued, "On this point, I have come up with a relevant marketing plan just as a start. It is not mature and we need to put our heads together. First, make a boost. We didn't do any more PR after the completion. Those

brands could not see the value of our shopping mall and that's why they did not settle in, so the first step is to invest in advertising. Second, target several luxury brands. We will offer them rent relief or a VAM and use their signs to attract other brand counterparts to follow. Third, use e-commerce platforms to attract customers. We could take the mall as a large e-commerce market to provide a convenient shopping channel for high-end people."

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Chapter 158 Under Her Leadership

Hannah's powerful and resolute voice was echoing in the meeting room.

"This is my preliminary planning on the project of the Light Building. Speak it out if you've got any idea in mind. They don't have to be some very practical proposals. Just say whatever crosses your mind, so that the rest of you can be inspired." she said.

It was a little quiet in the meeting room.

It seemed that nobody had come up with a better idea.

After all, they had tried to get this job done before, but unfortunately, they had not had a solution yet.

At last, the Light Building ended up with being an unfinished building. The higher-ups had given up on the project and didn't waste more time and energy to reopen it. It seemed that they were ready to accept the great loss.

So, at that moment, Wang, one of the project members, said, "Ms Hannah, I've got no proposal on the project now, but I've got some questions about your project planning."

"OK. Go ahead." Said Hannah.

"First, you said we need to advertise the commercial building. I second that! At the beginning, the higher-ups were confident on the project, thinking that we could win the support and approval of the market due to the our good reputation. Obviously, it didn't work out. So, I'm no your side to create the publicity stunts on the building. However, I don't quite agree with you on the second point, which was to convince the luxury brands to open stores in the

building. To be more exact, I think it's a pie in the sky. It wouldn't be a problem for us to attract investors when we built and hyped it at the very beginning. But we're in a difficult situation now, and it's almost impossible for the luxury brands to trust us again, especially for those high-end luxury brands. You mentioned that we could reduce the rent or sign a valuation adjustment mechanism (VAM) with them. Of course, to us, we do offer the investors very good deals. But to the investors, they still have to bear extra operating costs of opening new stores, such as decoration, goods, salaries, taxes, water, electricity, shipping cost, and so forth, which will be a great sum of money. It's hard to convince the businesses when they can't see a bright prospect. As for the third point, you said we will build a large-scale e-commerce market. Sorry, I didn't quite get it."

"I'll give my answer to the third point first." Hannah turned to Wang and explained, "To build a large-scale e-commerce market means we're gonna turn it into an online sales platform. We'll customize a transaction app for it exclusively, hire internet celebrities to sell the goods through live commerce, and we'll also provide home delivery service."

"That means, we'll do internet marketing, right?" Wang asked with confusion, "But this project is aimed to create a high-end and premium shopping mall. If we do as you said, will it sound too cheap? And what about internet celebrities? What did you mean?"

Until then, Hannah realized that "internet celebrities" were not popular ten years ago.

It was different from the concept of "celebrities".

"'Internet celebrities' are popular stars who can sell goods." she explained.

"Do you mean star endorsement?" Wang still couldn't quite get it.

Hannah thought of it and said, "It's a little more than that. To put it simply, the stars will sell the goods through live commerce."

"Are they willing to do that?"

"I'll make them say yes." Hannah said firmly.

She was sure about that. The stars could make a killing by selling goods through live commerce, and it would be a hit ten years later.

She just needed to adopt the online marketing methods ten years later. Then it would be a sure thing that she would succeed and earn the profits easily.

Hannah was also inspired suddenly and came up with the idea.

Fortunately, she lived ten more years than the others.

Hearing Hannah's explanation, Wang still had some doubts.

It was also difficult for Hannah to make herself clear now. Anyway, everyone would finally get that when she got things done. She didn't want to waste much time on the meeting either, then she added, "Now I'd like to talk about the second point of your concern. Honestly speaking, you were right that the investors wouldn't invest for no reason if they couldn't see a bright prospect. But, profit is not the only reason for them to move in. Connections also count. Cooper Group has been in real estate for many years and we've built strategic cooperation with quite a few of companies. And quite a lot of them have got on the right track with the help of Cooper Group. I don't believe they'll all turn us down. What we need to do now is make up our minds to do it. We can't jump to the conclusion before visiting and negotiating the companies one by one."

"OK. I see!" Wang said humbly.

"So, any other questions?" Hannah turned around to look at the other project members.

Everyone was silent.

After all, just as Hannah said, no one could tell it would be a failure unless they gave it a shot.

"OK. Then I'll divide the work now." Hannah went straight to the point, "We've got three points on the planning scheme. So you'll be divided into three groups and do your jobs. Mila."

"Yes, Ms Hannah." Mila answered.

"Your job is to contact with the Advertising and Media Department to advertise and market our shopping mall. I require that Light Building must be shown on the satellite television advertisement, on the cover of the hot apps for no less than three seconds and on the LED screen advertisement in the city. Besides,

invite one A-list star to be the spokesperson of it. I'll cut the ribbon once again. Be sure to create publicity stunts beforehand."

"OK. Got it." Mila said.

"Mann."

"Yes, Ms Hannah."

"You're responsible for the businesses' list. We must first convince three to five luxury brands to move in. Let me look over it before you make the final decision. I'll go with you and negotiate with them on the details related. Meanwhile, make an overall business partner plan and estimate the profits."

"Copy that, Ms Hannah." Mann replied immediately.

"And Wang." Hannah called him again.

"It will be your duty to create the online shopping platform. I'll give you the planning within today. You just need to do according to the planning scheme I give you. Come to me directly if you have any questions. We'll work it out together."

"Roger that, Ms Hannah."

"You're the team leaders and you can allocate the work to your team members as you wish. Give me the list after you give out the work, so that I know what you'll be doing in the project. Report your work progress every day before you get off!" said Hannah.

"Yes, Ms Hannah." everyone said respectably.

"I need to see it work in two weeks!" Hannah took out her phone and checked the date, "On 28th this month, arranged for the time being, I'll have to cut the ribbon again and reopen Light Building. So, guys, make sure all your jobs are well done and approved before that day."

"OK."

"Dismissed." Hannah simply ended the meeting without making a conclusion.

It seemed that no one could follow Hannah. And they only saw Hannah stand up to leave.

If they hadn't been there, they couldn't have imagined a 22-year-old graduate could be so bold and capable. They even had a delusion that Hannah was a very experienced businesswoman and they were powerful and would prevail under her leadership.

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Chapter 159 Better the Devil You Know

Hannah returned to her office after finishing the arrangement of the work, and threw herself into work without wasting a minute.

In the next-door office, Mary was upset.

She heard that Hannah had organized a special team for the Light Building shopping mall project, but she wasn't part of it. She even had no idea what exactly Hannah was doing, what kind of work she had arranged, how far they'd gone and she didn't know if Hannah would stun everyone with amazing job performance.

She nearly thought that Hannah could be successful in everything now.

No!

By no means would she allow Hannah to nail a victory and steal the show!

Mary called her father.

"Dad."

"What's wrong?" Roger said impatiently. Apparently, he wasn't in a good mood.

"Hannah has set up a team for the Light Building shopping mall project, but she excluded me from the project members, so I don't know what she's doing now. I saw the project members were all high in spirit and enthusiastic in work after they came back from the meeting. God knows what Hannah has said to stimulate them." Mary said in a upsetting tone.

"Hannah, that damn girl, has changed a lot indeed." Roger said ferociously.

“You’re right, Dad. She even embarrassed you at the meeting this morning. I can’t help getting mad whenever I recall it.” said Mary, who was an expert in stirring up troubles.

Obviously, she knew Roger would bear a grudge against Hannah since he had been humiliated by her at the meeting this morning. She said it out on purpose now only to piss Roger off even more. Once Roger got mad, he would direct at Hannah and get her into trouble for sure!

She simply didn’t feel like seeing Hannah make it again!

It was already out of her expectation that Hannah was doing so well in her job, and she couldn’t sit back and watch Hannah achieve greater success.

“I swear to God that I won’t go easy on her! I’ll give her a really hard time!” Roger said furiously.

He’d been in a temper since this morning’s meeting was over. And, the more he thought of it, the angrier he got.

He hated Hannah’s guts now after hearing Mary’s words.

“What are we gonna do now, Dad?” Mary asked with anxiety.

“You’re working in the sales department. Try to bribe one or two trusted informers who can help you. The inside men that I’ve put in sales department before have all been replaced! Damn it! I don’t know how Hannah could have found it out!” Roger was still getting riled up when speaking of it, “Now you’ve gotta buy popularity again and must know the process of the project very well though you aren’t part of it!”

“OK.” Mary agreed without hesitation.

“Be careful. Don’t get caught by Hannah.”

“Don’t worry, Dad. I know what to do.”

“I’ll also get to know the latest process of the project by watching what Hannah is doing in the company during this period of time, and I’ll make it hard for her with the power in hand! I swear I won’t let her reopen the shopping mall successfully.” Roger said coldly.

“I see. If we don’t do something to stop her now, it will be very difficult for us to take over Cooper Group from Uncle Miguel and hand it over to Wayne.”

Mary was smart enough to know what to say at the proper time.

She emphasized they would hand Cooper Group over to Wayne in case Roger misunderstood that she wanted the company herself.

“Sooner or later, Hannah will get the hell out of here like a drowned rat!”

“Mm. Sure.” Mary echoed him immediately. Then she hung up the phone.

Mary looked bloody cold and gloomy. Hannah had changed a lot all at once and she also wanted to see how good Hannah could be!

...

Hannah buried herself at work till ten at night.

Finally, she came back to earth after she finished writing the preparation work on building the e-commerce platform and selling goods through live commerce.

Then she realized it was really late at night and she was exhausted.

She moved her body a little, looked at Jimmy, who had been sitting and waiting in the office without complaint, and apologized, “Jimmy, sorry for keeping you waiting.”

“Not at all, Mrs Wells.” Jimmy was always well-behaved.

And, Hannah had been used to it.

She stretched herself and picked up the phone, “Rose, please tell Wang to come to my office now.”

“OK.”

Wang knocked at the door and came in.

Hannah plugged out the USB flash disk from the computer and handed it to him.

Wang took it over and looked at Hannah surprisingly, “Ms Hannah?”

“This is the planning scheme on the e-commerce platform of Light Building. Besides me, you’re the only one who knows it.”

Wang grabbed the USB Flash disk in hand and nodded.

“I give it to you personally, which means you’re the one to be blamed if it leaks out. I believe you understand what I meant.”

“Got it, Ms Hannah. Don’t worry.” He looked very loyal and sincere.

“Be careful not to let it out.” Hannah reminded him, “Keep an eye on it!”

“I’ll be more cautious.”

Hannah nodded.

As the saying goes that a man being used can’t be suspected while a suspected man can’t be used. She didn’t want to put it off and said straightforwardly, “From tomorrow on, you’ll be on the job of the e-commerce platform project. Talk to me in time if you have any difficulties.”

“OK.”

“It’s late. Time to go home.”

“OK.” Wang said humbly.

Hannah had stood up, picked up her purse and left the office with Jimmy.

She sat in the car, watching the only few cars through the window, and realized it was really late at night now.

Suddenly, she heaved a sigh and said to Jimmy, “It must be hard for you to be my driver.”

She said that because she might work overtime till late at night for a long period of time.

“Not really.” Jimmy drove carefully and answered, “In fact, Mr Wells is always busy like this.”

Hannah frowned.

Wasn't Oscar jobless now?

Wasn't he up to nothing recently?

He even didn't go to work in Wells Group.

"What is Oscar busy with?" asked Hannah.

Not until then had Jimmy realized that he'd said something wrong.

Then he said instantly, "Sorry, Mrs Wells. I can't answer your question."

Hannah was speechless.

She wondered what on earth Oscar had done to make it so mysterious.

Very soon, the car arrived home. She saw Max doing the cleaning as soon as she went in the living room.

Max was still doing housework at this hour.

In her memories, Max was busy doing things non-stop, as if he never stopped to take a break.

However, she thought Max enjoyed it very much.

Seeing her back, Max said warmly, "Mrs Wells, I'll bring you the dessert."

"Thanks, Max." Hannah smiled lightly.

She said thank you, and she meant it.

All of a sudden, she remembered that she'd married Charles in her previous life and waited for him to come home every night.

Back then, Charles came home late a lot. She used to believe he was busy with social engagements, so she used to be thoughtful. She would wait for him to come home and bring him the soup that she had cooked for him. At that time, she thought it was a cruel thing to make someone wait because she never knew how long she was gonna wait. Sometimes, she might wait for a whole night.

Later, she wished she could kill herself when she found out that Charles was cheating on her and having sex with another woman while she was waiting for him painfully at home. She even despised herself for having been so stupid.

Surely, Max wasn't in the same situation as she had been back then. But all in all, it was painful to wait.

Thus, she was touched by Max's sacrifice and devotion no matter it was because of Oscar or not.

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Chapter 160 She's Spoiled Dearly

Hannah took over the dessert and started to enjoy.

"Max, you don't have to stay with me here. Finish your work and go to bed." Hannah said it only because she wanted Max to have a good rest.

"I'm old, and can't sleep much. Let me just stay with you." sad Max, mildly.

Hannah smiled quietly and suddenly thought she'd lived a meaningless life in her last life.

In her previous life, she used to keep her nose clean and be loyal to the Sawyer family. But in the end, her own family had been broken up and turned over in the graves. In this life, she married someone casually but she felt she was spoiled dearly, not only by Max, but by everyone in the Wells family, even Oscar included...

Hannah managed her emotion a little and stopped herself from thinking too much.

Then she got the conversation started naturally, "Max, have you been taking care of Oscar?"

"Yep. I've been taking care of Master Oscar since he was a child."

"Did you also come here from the Wells Manor? You came here with Oscar as he moved out there?"

“Not exactly.”

Hannah looked a little surprised.

Max didn't explain much on it, but still smiled tenderly.

“Is Oscar bad-tempered? Was he a naughty little boy? Did his parents spank him a lot?” asked Hannah .

Hannah thought it better to have some little chat since they were both busy with nothing, in case they got embarrassed.

“Normally, Master Oscar doesn't lose his temper.”

It was because he would do things by himself instead of talking it over if he could solve the problems.

So, he didn't need to lose his temper.

“Oscar was a good kid, and his parents didn't spank him.”

Anyway, Oscar had received the education which was quite different from normal people.

His parents had had no chance to spank him.

“Really? Oscar was such a sweet boy?” Somehow, Hannah couldn't believe her ears.

She was pretty sure that he must be a troublemaker at the first sight.

“Mm.” Max nodded.

It was true that Oscar was a sweet and obedient child.

He had never rebelled or complained.

So, Hannah thought there was no more gossip Max could fill her in.

People say, beauty is in the eye of the beholder.

She always believed that, to Max, Oscar was perfect.

And whatever Oscar had done was right.

Hannah finished the dessert, got out of the living room and went upstairs.

She opened the door of her room and got stunned, as she saw a big and tall guy lying on her queen-sized bed.

He wasn't sleeping at the time. Instead, he was killing time by swiping the phone with one hand.

Noticing the door open, he glanced at her and said ironically, "Oh, Look who's back!"

Obviously, she could sense a trace of anger in his tone.

Hannah looked at his face, and remembered Max said he was good-tempered. But she hadn't seen that in him so far!

"I've been swamped with work." Hannah explained shortly.

"So, you didn't call or ask about me at all?"

"For what? You're safe and sound at home." Seriously, Hannah was easily pissed by Oscar.

Somehow, she was always well-bred, but she had forgotten her manners when facing up to Oscar.

He was so annoying that she couldn't help to curse him.

"I'm alone at home and have difficulty in moving properly. Don't you think someone should keep me company?"

"Didn't Theodore come keep you company?"

"Is he my wife?"

"He can be your husband!" Hannah said bluntly.

Oscar's face went red with anger, while Hannah felt she had won a game.

"Come here!" Oscar ordered.

Hannah looked alert.

Was he gonna beat her up?

See, that was what Max said, “good-tempered”.

“Come here!” Oscar ordered again.

“Don’t ever try to hit me.”

“I’m wondering how terrible I am in your eyes!” Oscar was really pissed off.

“Then, what are you gonna do?” Hannah stared at him provocatively.

“I wanna pee.”

“Are you a dog? Why are you peeing the whole day!”

“I haven’t peed for a whole day!” Oscar said with rage.

“Why?”

“I can’t pee without seeing you. OK?” Oscar was blue in the face.

Hannah was lost for words, wondering if he took her as a pillar, because the male dogs couldn’t pee unless they were by the pillars.

“Hurry up! I can’t hold it.” Oscar urged. He looked he really needed to pee.

Seriously, Hannah was speechless at Oscar.

She went over to him, and bent over to help him stand up.

He still could take care of his daily life, but why must he torture her like that!

He knew she felt guilty and wouldn’t say no to him though she wished to, right?

...

Hannah helped Oscar get up from the bed and stand up.

Oscar almost leaned on her totally.

She was slim and delicate in front of Oscar. At the moment, she felt like she was crushed by his weight.

“Holy shit! You’re so heavy!” Hannah complained.

“That’s the best you’ve got?” Oscar saw how hard she was trying to hold him and seemed to be very pleased.

That was him. He was happy to see others suffer.

“I’m afraid I’ll kill you when I lay on top of you later.” he said naughtily.

“Who said you could lay on top of me!” Hannah rolled her eyes.

Oscar seemed to smile meaningfully.

Hannah didn’t realize what he meant at first, yet she suddenly got it in a few seconds.

Jesus! Could he just give her a break and stopped talking dirty!

Hannah had great difficulty in helping Oscar walk to the toilet, but she did it, anyway.

“Do the routine.” Oscar reminded her.

Hannah gritted her teeth, took off the pants for him, then...

There came the peeing sound from the bathroom.

The sound still lasted long as usual.

“I know you have a good kidney. It’ll take long for you to finish.” Hannah interrupted him while he was about to say something.

Oscar smiled and said, “Nope, Ms Cooper, you don’t know yet.”

Hannah was speechless again. What a dirty guy!

Hannah helped him pee, held him back to the bed and asked, “Anything else?”

“Clean the body for me.”

“Haven’t I cleaned it for you in the morning?”

“You eat in the morning. Do you eat at night?”

Hannah could hardly help to kick his ass. What an unreasonable bastard!

She gnashed, wet the towel in the bathroom and cleaned his body for him.

After that, she was told to bring him water and even scratch an itch or do massage for him. Finally, Oscar fell asleep after a long time.

Then, Hannah could be able to take a shower.

When she was back from the shower, she seemed to hear Oscar’s light and even breath.

Hannah couldn’t help to sigh with relief.

Finally, she had put him to sleep.

She climbed onto the bed carefully.

But she still felt uncomfortable.

She was uncomfortable to sleep with him.

She turned off the lamp on the nightstand and tried to sleep a little farther from him.

She felt his dangerous body clinging to her back while she was about to fall asleep.

She dared not to move at all and tightened up all over.

And she could still hear Oscar’s even breath from her back.

Hannah calmed herself down.

In fact...

After spending several days with him, she knew clearly that Oscar wouldn’t force himself on her.

Somehow, she was unspeakably touched.

She turned over and faced up to Oscar.

She dimly looked at his handsome face in the moonlight and said, "Thanks, Oscar."

In the darkness, she didn't see that man in deep sleep put on a charming smile on his face.