

## Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 17 online free

The door to the private room was opened.

Inside, there were several men and women. Lights were flashing and their bodies were swaying. It was impossible to identify the persons.

The good thing was, there was no unpleasant scene that Hannah had imagined.

The waiter said respectfully, "Ms Cooper, Mr Wells is inside."

"Thank you." Hannah nodded her head slightly.

She lightly pursed her lips and walked in.

Without actually trying hard to look for Oscar, she saw him sitting on the sofa, holding a wine glass in his hand, crossing his legs at the moment.

He smiled as if he felt something was interesting.

He had seen her but he did not take the initiative to greet her.

Hannah couldn't stand the sound of the stereo inside and the screaming and the cheering sound.

She felt that it was hard for her to adapt to this environment no matter how hard she tried.

She stood right in front of Oscar, "Can you ask them to leave?"

Oscar kept a smile on his face and he frowned slightly as a signal for her to speak louder.

Hannah said in a louder voice, "Can you let them go out?"

Oscar remained motionless as if he still hadn't heard her words.

Hannah gritted her teeth.

She bent down and moved towards Oscar and said in his ear, "Can you... Ah!"

She lost her balance.

Someone shoved her suddenly from behind and she directly fell into Oscar's embrace.

With all her weight on him, it seemed that she expected it.

Hannah who always had good control of her emotions became a bit panicked because of this situation at the moment.

What made her more panicked was that the dancing woman who had accidentally bumped into her screamed uncontrollably; perhaps she was shocked by her.

Her screaming drew the attention of everyone in the room.

When they looked over, they saw a woman lying in the arms of Mr Wells. She looked petite and cute by Oscar's large frame.

The extraordinary scene stunned everyone.

They had all heard before that Mr Wells would never reject women who came to him.

But none of them had actually witnessed the rumors with their own eyes.

Women would consciously retreat from being too near to Mr Wells and no one dared to cross the line.

Yet this moment everyone was looking at them, knowing that there was a woman lying in his arms.

Mr Wells was actually smiling, with a doting look.

No one dared to comment on the scene in front of them.

And they diverted their eyes away from them quickly.

Although Oscar hadn't done anything wrong or against the law, people would be terrified by the sight of him.

“Theodore, turn it off.” Oscar said.

His voice was neither too loud nor too small.

Theodore, the man sitting next to Oscar, nodded his head.

Actually, Theodore didn't hear his words very clearly but owing to the fact that they had grown up together, they had a tacit understanding.

He moved and turned off the stereo.

Hannah had also stood up, escaping from Oscar's arms.

Her face was obviously a little flushed the moment she got up.

She had always been very conscious of her manners since she was a child. She had never been so rude or even taken the initiative to jump into a man's arms.

In those ten years, she had even kept demure before Charles all the time in their marriage.

And Charles had respected her too.

In her previous life, she used to think she had the best marriage.

Only now did she realize that it was only because Charles didn't love her at all.

The room became silent all of a sudden.

In a quiet aura like this, Hannah felt more uncomfortable instead.

She raised her eyes to look at Oscar who was still sitting on the sofa calmly.

Oscar said, “Everyone goes out first.”

The people inside all left the room without objection.

Only Hannah and Oscar were left in the room.

Besides, Theodore was still standing on the side as if he wanted to watch the fun.

Hannah secretly tried to keep herself calm.

At that moment, she couldn't help but feel a little upset.

She knew Oscar had heard what she had said before, but he ignored her, causing her to make a fool of herself.

Otherwise.

Since she hadn't even said anything in his ear just now, how did he know she asked him to let them out?

She told herself.

She shouldn't be irritated by him.

After all, she still needed his help.

She said, "Doesn't he have to go."

Hannah's eyes looked at Theodore, the son of the Wold family.

Although the Wold family was not ranked among the four greatest Families, it had become a powerful family over the years. It was said that both the police and the gangsters had to pay respect to their family. And it was also said that the Old Master of his family was related to a powerful family in the capital city. Ordinary people wouldn't dare to mess with them and they often respected them.

In fact, those rumors were not all spurious.

Hannah, who had lived for ten more years, knew very well that the Wold family was indeed powerful.

So when she saw Theodore, she couldn't help but take a few moments to look at him.

She just didn't understand why Theodore, who was the young master of such a powerful family, was Oscar's subordinate.

Why did he need to?

Was Oscar privileged to make this man listen to him willingly?

But anyway, the most accurate terms to describe them were friends.

They would always be in pairs when it came to doing bad things.

“He doesn’t need to go out.” Oscar gave an affirmative reply.

His meaning was very clear.

Theodore and he were very close and he wouldn’t treat him as an outsider.

Hannah also didn’t mind such trivial matters either, since Oscar said Theodore was trustworthy.

She didn’t need to avoid him anymore.

“I’ve thought about it for a while. I am not capable enough and need your help in this matter of breaking my promise of marrying Charles.” said she.

Oscar casually sipped the glass of wine in his hand, and he looked at Hannah without giving her any reply.

Hannah continued, “The best way to break my promise of marriage on the spot is to expose his scandals. He has many scandals, but the one that can make him ashamed was his cheating on his girlfriend! Especially, exposing his infidelity on his love-filled wedding day is the most fatal blow to a hypocrite like him!”

Oscar listened to Hannah’s words and drank the wine inside his cup without hurrying.

His Adam’s apple rolled.

He looked inexplicably sexy and his charm seemed hard to ignore.

Hannah averted her attention from him and said, “And I need your help to do this video that exposes his cheating.”

Oscar put his wine glass down.

He stood up and walked towards Hannah.

Hannah was wearing high heels today. However, in front of Oscar, she looked very short compared to him.

She straightened her back to look at him, in an attempt to not let him look like he was superior to her.

“Didn’t Miss Cooper go to the villa of the Sawyer family today to talk about the marriage between you and Charles Sawyer? How come you want to make him ashamed when you have just made a deal with him? How am I supposed to trust you when you are so unpredictable?”

Oscar still didn’t believe her.