

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 171 online free**

### **Chapter 171 Janet's Provocative Look**

Hannah turned around and gave Susan a glare with gnashing teeth, "Hush, it's about to begin."

Susan crinkled her nose with displeasure.

Luckily, the host's voice came from the stage.

Everyone's attention was drawn by the host.

"Thanks for coming to the fashion show of Celina this season. We'll present you newly-designed high-end purses, gowns, casual wear, and fancy dresses..." The host said with passion.

After the opening remark, here came the modeling part.

"To start with, we present you the staple vogue purses this year, which are designed by Anthony, our lead designer in the bags and purses department in Celina. He put fashion and exotic elements together in it. Here, this saddle-shaped purse grabbed by our first model with a clean cut and hand-made embroidery, simple yet chic in exotic style..."

The host introduced all new products endlessly.

Somehow Susan had exchanged seats with Rose and sat beside Hannah.

She whispered in Hannah's ear, "I'm here to pick out stuff for my wedding. Do you have any suggestions? I probably won't listen, but do tell me."

Susan got excited as she said it.

She was still lost in the joy of her upcoming wedding.

Hannah ignored Susan for her smugness.

After all, the wedding Susan was going to have was not the one Hannah wanted.

“Next, we’ll move on to the staple couture gowns. Firstly, it’s the new brainchild of our young genius designer Kyara with bold colors and exquisite loyal patterns, luxurious and dignified... Then let’s welcome Miss Janet Burke, who was once the lead model in Celina...it is the first time she goes back on stage. Welcome.”

The host totally lightened the mood with his impressive voice.

He even brought the first climactic moment of this show.

Everyone was looking at Janet, who was walking on the runway with much charisma, and other models walking around her.

“Who?” Susan looked at her with a familiar feeling but she couldn’t recall who she was.

“Thomas’s ex-girlfriend,” Hannah explained.

She also stared at Janet who looked stunning on the stage.

But there was something different about her compared to the look at Celina’s gown shop.

She looked haughtier right now.

People could sense her manipulative temperament with a hint of arrogance in her when she got the spotlight on her.

Janet walked in a condescending manner and suddenly she stopped in front of Hannah.

She glanced down the stage with a smirk.

But actually, she couldn’t see clearly down the stage due to the dazzling light.

It was just a show-off she did it for Hannah.

Susan frowned and said as she noticed Janet’s malicious look, “What happened to you two?”

She just knew that this look was about Hannah.

Several people were sitting there where Janet glared at.

But Susan was perceptive enough to figure out what this was about.

It was hard for Hannah to describe Susan.

Sometimes she was a genius but sometimes she was a bit silly.

“And,” Hannah was honest to Susan, “she was also Oscar’s ex-girlfriend.”

Oscar who was sitting next to her turned around and gave Hannah a look.

But Hannah ignored him.

Susan was about to lose control after hearing this gossip, “No way!”

“Shh.” Hannah covered her mouth, “Lower your voice.”

Susan stared at Hannah with her eyes wide open.

Hannah let go of her when Susan regained composure.

“What? She’s Oscar’s ex-girlfriend? No wonder I get this dangerous aura of her.”

...Could this woman lower her voice when she was speaking ill of somebody who was sitting around her?

“I bet she still loves him!” Susan said in a confirmed voice.

Hannah nodded. That was why Janet had been against her this whole time.

Janet apparently did this tonight to stop Hannah from working with Celina, other than showing off in the spotlight for herself.

Hannah frowned.

She watched Janet impassively walking down the runway amid the host’s passionate voice, “Thank you again, Miss Janet Burke, thank you.”

“Hannah, you better be careful about this woman.” Susan reminded her.

Hannah didn’t care about it. After all, she married Oscar without love.

Even if Oscar was going to get back together with Janet, she didn't have a say in it.

What she was mad about was that Janet really messed with her. So she would definitely get even.

"Well, now let's focus on the big finale tonight, which is the limited edition of Celina every season, couture gowns designed by our designer Crane. Unlike her usual style, she chose pure white as the main color..." The host was still enthusiastic, "The theme of this series is Friendship. Crane got the idea from her friend whose wedding is around the corner. So Crane made these pure white gowns to express her best wishes for her friend's wonderful future."

Hearing the host's introduction, Susan was whispering to herself.

"That's why they look like wedding gowns. I'm so jealous of her friend. Crane designed official couture gowns for her wedding. Oh my gosh! This must be the most dramatic thing in the fashion scene!"

Hannah smiled slightly without uttering a word.

"Oh my god! This one's gorgeous!" Susan watched those models walking by her in couture gowns, excitedly, "Hey, I like that one, too. God help me! I love them all. I think I'm gonna get broke."

Suddenly Susan's view was blocked, she frowned and then saw Janet standing in front of her who was on the stage before.

"Could I take this seat over here?" Janet asked Theodore, who was sitting next to Oscar.

Theodore laughed, with a movement that could be meaningless or he just turned around at Oscar.

Theodore stood up from his seat, "Sure, I gotta pee, anyway."

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 172 online free**

### **Chapter 172 All Men Are Equally Bad**

Theodore Wold promised Janet Burke and stood up to leave.

He should admit it.

He was a pot-stirrer, always looking for a chance to stir up trouble.

Seeing a quarrel or fight could be one of his favorite things, especially one involving Oscar Wells.

He wanted Hannah to understand that Oscar was pretty popular with the ladies as well.

Oscar suddenly called to Theodore, who had already stood up.

And Janet had joyfully sat next to Oscar Wells.

Oscar Wells's abrupt voice made her face go an ugly green.

"Help me to the washroom," said Oscar.

Theodore Wold simply stared at him.

'Is Oscar worrying about Hannah?'

'How could he be so afraid of Hannah?'

'You should let her realize your peculiar charm.'

Theodore thought to himself.

He bent over to help up Oscar Wells.

Oscar's hand was resting on a cane due to the fracture.

Then they left together.

Janet stared after him, gritting her teeth. And then she hurried up to catch up with him.

Hannah chose to ignore what she had saw, with her lips pressed.

"Your husband and his admirer go away together!" Susan just found no action of Hannah, after long waiting. So she reminded Hannah with her stressed words.

“I did see.” Hannah focused on the catwalk.

“So, that’s it?” Susan almost blew a fuse, for Hannah could be so calm.

If she were Hannah, she would have fought with Janet.

“Which gowns do you like? I’m gonna buy some for you.” asked Hannah.

“What?” Susan was obviously distracted.

“Choose one as your wedding dress, It’s a gift.”

“Really?” Susan Phillips was excited.

She was so indignant one second, but all the anger was forgotten the next.

There probably was no one more heedless and heartless than her.

“Yes.”

Susan asked expectantly, “May I have them all?”

Every one of these gowns was her favorite.

She wanted all of them.

Hannah looked at her in silence.

Susan did not show any politeness towards her purse.

“May I?” Susan repeated her request.

Hannah nodded reluctantly.

Celina’s couture gowns were limited editions. God knows how expensive those would be.

“Then could you please cover my future husband’s tailcoat?” demanded Susan.

Hearing these words, Hannah realized she should not have mentioned it.

She was too thick-skinned to be embarrassed.

At that moment, Hannah glimpsed Henry Parker.

He had been maintaining a gentle smile. The moment he felt himself being gazed at, he turned back to Hannah and showed a friendly smile.

Without the chance of rebirth, she would not have known Henry's bad intentions when he approached Susan.

Hannah averted her gaze to the catwalk.

She was distracted, wondering if Oscar had simply followed Janet out of the auction.

She found it was still early. Normally, the final lot would be presented later.

Hannah got up and walked toward the washroom.

Charles Sawyer trailed behind her after she left.

He had been observing every move they made this evening.

He did not dare to do anything hasty because he had suffered so much from Hannah before. However, he could also find that there was something mystifying about Oscar and Hannah.

Hannah went towards the washroom.

So, as she knows, all men are equally bad.

She stared at the shiny bathroom door silently, seeing Oscar and Janet standing close together.

Janet was pulling Oscar's suit and he was against the wall. She leaned against him, revealing their intimacy.

Janet was moving near Oscar's lips.

From the angle of Hannah, it was hard for her to figure out whether they kissed or not.

She suddenly recalled that the two were so intimate back then when Janet came to visit Oscar in the ward. They might have kissed like this if she hadn't abruptly interrupted them.

And she thought if she hadn't interrupted them the last time, perhaps Janet would not become so unreasonably troublesome.

Hannah was not frightened by Janet's act. However, the less trouble, the better.

She comforted herself in the same way.

So she turned, ready to leave.

In any case, it was just a marriage of convenience. As she was leaving, she noticed Oscar's gaze on Janet averted to her, which frightened her.

How could his derailment make her feel guilty? Who should be sorry? !

She gritted her teeth, trying to avoid paying attention to him. But out of the corner of her eye, she saw Charles Sawyer standing not far away.

She could imagine Charles gloating if she just left like this.

Then he would think her marriage to Oscar was miserable.

Hannah did not mind that someone would look down on her and Oscar's marriage. Nevertheless, never could she accept that Charles Sawyer belittled her on this point.

So, she decided to walk over to Oscar.

Oscar's eyes flickered, seeing Hannah stop behind Janet.

"Do you want me to pull you, or do you want to leave my husband by yourself." said Hannah.

Janet was back to Hannah. When she heard Hannah's voice, she showed an ugly look.

She knew it was Hannah from Oscar's reaction.

Only Hannah could excite Oscar's emotions.

"It seems that you need my help."

She reached out and yanked Janet away from Oscar Wells.



Her strength forced Janet to back away. Janet soon strove to get close to Oscar again.

“I advise you not to.” Next came the voice of Theodore Wold.

Actually, Theodore was there all the time, a few inches away, making space for them.

Janet gnashed her teeth, with her fists clenched.

Hannah glanced at her, and gazed at Oscar’s face and then his lips.

His perfect lips were sexy and charming.

Not to mention Janet, who adores him, would be desperate to kiss him. She, not loving him, also needed to fight the impulse to kiss him when staring at his lips.

A beautiful man could, indeed, impress all women with his glamour.

But how could he be blamed for his perfect face?

She suddenly reached out to touch his lips.

Hannah found it surprising that this aggressive man’s lips were so soft as she touched them.

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 173 online free**

### **Chapter 173 Hannah’s Kiss**

Hannah gently wiped Oscar’s lips, as if that was nothing more than a simple hand movement.

“Don’t take dirty things home.” said she.

Oscar acquiesced in all the actions of Hannah. A charming smile could be seen on his face, yet an ambiguous one.

Janet’s face became more disapproving.

Of course, she knew what Hannah mentioned as “dirty things” were. From a distance, anyone would think she and Oscar were kissing just now.

Janet tried to control her distress.

When she followed him to the bathroom, it seemed that Oscar knew she would follow out and he was waiting for her.

So Theodore gave them some space.

Janet couldn't suppress the inner joy to walk to him.

She thought she was the most dazzling existence on stage under the spotlight tonight, and Oscar would also be attracted like the other men.

So she believed that Oscar wouldn't refuse her approaching.

Janet was filled with love and her heart was racing madly as she walked up to Oscar.

She called him “Oscar”.

Only those who were close to him would call him like that.

They had known each other for so many years, and she knew so much about him.

She was the only woman who had been by his side for the longest time.

In her view, she was different from the others, including Hannah.

Hannah was a tool for Oscar, but she wasn't. The relationship between her and Oscar had lasted for many years.

She didn't believe that Oscar would have no feeling for her.

So she took the initiative to pull Oscar's clothes, standing on tiptoe and kissing him.

There was a past between them.

They could start here again. At the thought of it, Janet closed her eyes and wanted to kiss Oscar on the lips.

But when she was approaching him, she heard Oscar's cold and morbid voice, which made her tremble with fear.

"Enough." he said.

Janet stiffed in front of him, with her face white as a sheet.

Her love was like a joke.

She thought she heard wrong. To Janet, although Oscar didn't let her keep up close, he would not push her away so mercilessly.

However, she seemed to sense a lot of hostility from his voice.

And she was clear that he was cruel when he was angry.

When she reflected on this, Oscar repeated again in a cold voice, "Things you do to Hannah, enough is enough!"

So was Oscar warning her not to fight with Hannah?

Was he warning her not to provoke Hannah or give her a hard time?

She knew well that Oscar must know what she was doing now.

He was so clever that he would know when there was a sign of trouble.

She had never thought of hiding it from him, and she wanted to see what he would do if she singled Hannah out on purpose!

Would he come to hold her down for that woman?

She had thought the bond between Oscar and that woman was no more but so, as Oscar had done nothing to her after so many days.

Perhaps, it was "a happy marriage" that was shown in front of the outsiders.

And Janet guessed right. Their marriage was a fake one.

But Oscar still warned her for Hannah.

How could she let it go? How could she let the woman who stole her man live better?

She almost lost her mind to kiss Oscar when she heard him say such words.

When she heard Hannah's voice, she was so jealous that she had stolen him away easily, who should have not been owned by any woman.

Janet's face was disapproving to the extreme.

She looked at Hannah fiercely, who was wiping Oscar's lip slowly.

After a long while, she said only when she checked his lips again, "Okay."

After that, they kissed.

Hannah stood on her tiptoes. She was wearing a black windbreaker which blocked her beautiful figure. And she reached out to hug Oscar's neck and then gave him a kiss.

She kissed on his lips in plain sight.

Oscar's lips were very soft, just like cotton candy...

Those words might not be appropriate to describe a man, yet that was the part making women go nuts for him.

Hannah had forgotten what it was like to kiss Charles Sawyer, whose kiss had brought her no feelings.

Her kiss made everyone startled, and Oscar was surprised by her too.

Theodore got his eyes peeled at that moment.

Who said Hannah was a wooden, boring woman who was the most miserable product of the upper-class society's traditional education, and her noble and elegant appearance and substantial education could not change the fact that she was a woman detested by men?

Today, it seemed that she was the one who was passionate and enchanting.

The charm on her was not created by the clothes. After all, comparing to the dress on Janet, Hannah's black windbreaker was extremely ordinary. It was her kiss that made people feel that she are exuding a seductive atmosphere at this moment.

Theodore watched them with great interest, then he suddenly saw Oscar's angry look.

'Fuck! This man was too possessive, I was just looking at them to kiss , what's the big deal?'

Theodore shifted his eyes, and he saw Janet's whole face was twisted and ferociously looking at their kiss.

And he found that there was Charles Sawyer too, who stood not far away.

Although Charles had been with Hannah for so long, he had never seen Hannah like this, charming and moving.

So whether a woman was charming, all depended on her man's teaching.

Based on Hannah's performance now, he had a reason to doubt that Charles Sawyer was worse in bed than Oscar.

Theodore noticed that Charles turned around and left like a drowned mouse.

At this moment, Hannah left Oscar's lips.

Originally, she just wanted to scratch the surface.

But this man was easy to fall for.

Hannah felt that Oscar had magic power.

It made her scared, even.

She said as she tried to keep composure, "Go back."

She wanted to hold Oscar to leave, but she was suddenly held tightly by someone.

The next second, the back of her head was firmly imprisoned by a big hand, and a heavy kiss dropped on her lips.

This time the kiss was not sensed like cotton candy...

Oscar was kissing her like a big bad wolf!

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 174 online free**

### **Chapter 174 Provocative**

Oscar's kiss, domineering and aggressive, felt so much different from Hannah's, which she found hard to resist.

Suffocated, she simply wrapped around his neck tight with both arms.

Her mind had gone all blank under his kiss.

Embarrassed, Theodore wondered if he should hurry to leave right now.

He turned to look at Janet, who was clenching her fists hard with a furious look.

The expression she showed felt like she was going to tear them apart.

Perhaps in Janet's point of view, Oscar and Hannah were nothing but a hateful match, Theodore supposed.

Frankly speaking, he started to grow sympathy with Janet, who had done so much for Oscar.

For all these years, Janet had tried all kinds of crazy things. However, her beloved one was still captured by another lady.

Staring at her eyes filled with fury, Theodore turned away to leave.

Needless to say, Janet's hatred against Hannah was going to run wild for the rest of her life, between whom a war was foreseeable.

Janet finally walked away. And so did Theodore.

He found it a bit annoying to witness the display of affection between the two.

Meanwhile, he couldn't help considering if he himself should try to start a serious relationship instead of maintaining his sexual life with booty call.

Not until both Theodore and Janet had left did Oscar let go of Hannah reluctantly.

Her tender lips got swollen because of his kiss, driving him eager for more.

“Oscar!” with hands covering her own lips, Hannah could still feel the touch of his kiss lingering around.

“Don’t kiss me whenever you want!” Hannah huffed.

“But I can have sex with you whenever I want.” Oscar said without scruple.

Hannah was stunned with her eyes wide open.

Deep inside his heart, he never behaved himself as a gentleman, she knew it!

“Well, but it was you who took the initiative.”

“It was because...” Hannah hurried to refute.

“Because of what?”

“Because I didn’t wanna get humiliated by Charles!” Hannah shouted out loud.

Of course, she unleashed her voice because there was no one else here.

“No.” Oscar denied.

Confused, Hannah frowned.

“It was because you coveted my charm.” Said Oscar.

Her face went blushed all of a sudden as if she were seen through.

Honestly speaking, she did get attracted by him a moment ago.

But she couldn’t believe he appeared so confident that he actually never felt embarrassed about it.

“So you do covet my charm...” Oscar smiled brightly, within the eyes of whom showed true happiness.

Never did she expect that she actually noticed the light of happiness glowing within his eyes ever since he got into her life.

During her previous life, she found Oscar being numb and impassive from his eyes every time she met her.

Even when he reached the peak of his career or he hit the bottom of low ebb, as far as she had seen, he always appeared emotionless, whose eyes felt mysterious and cold.

But now his eyes looked bright and delight just like the galaxy in the night sky, because of which she found herself deeply intoxicated.

“But Hannah, I have been planning to get you for long...” he whispered to her with his enchanting voice.

Her heart started to beat irregularly out of a sense of crush.

She couldn't help wondering how long her indifference about Oscar could be kept.

How many days were left before her heart was conquered.

He felt like something addictive to her, whom she found deadly intoxicating.

“Madam Hannah.” A voice with respect sounded from behind.

Hannah collected herself.

She turned around to see a staff in uniform.

“Madam, it's your turn to get on stage.” The staff kindly reminded.

Soon, a serious expression returned to Hannah's face. This time, she was here to revenge.

“Okay.” Said Hannah.

The staff then left.

Hannah stood up to follow.

“Hey, you are gonna leave me alone?” Oscar questioned from behind.

Hannah paused, “Since you can come here to flirt with Janet on your own, I guess you can go back to your seat by yourself as well.”



“Flirt?” Oscar got choked.

Then she strode away to leave.

Of course, as she recalled, just a moment before his touching confession, he was ‘flirting’ with Janet.

At the thought of that, annoyance started to grow within her heart. Every time she felt moved by his confession, she would soon be reminded that he was still a playboy.

A man like Oscar wouldn’t belong to any single woman only.

Hannah returned to the hall and got back to her seat.

To her surprise, Janet was still here.

She didn’t simply go away because of anger. Instead, she took Oscar’s seat, which was next to Hannah’s.

Of course, she was trying to sit between Oscar and Hannah.

But Hannah simply returned to her own seat.

As sober as she had been, she wouldn’t quarrel with Janet in public in case she got herself humiliated.

After she sat down, she saw Janet sneering, who seemed to disdain her response of silence.

“Possessive, huh?” huffed Janet.

Obviously, she was mocking about what Hannah was doing with Oscar just now.

Hannah only fixed her eyes on stage without giving her a glimpse.

“I never waste my time on something meaningless. After all, even if you are sitting next to him, I bet he won’t even cast you a glimpse.” Said Hannah.

Janet replied with a cold look.

Hearing her provocative tone, she felt like skinning Hannah alive!

“Don’t you ever put on a complacent look just because you hook up with Oscar! In the field of business, you are smashed right now!” Janet huffed again.

Hannah found it amusing to hear that Janet actually thought her business was failing.

“I know what you are planning today.” Janet continued coldly, “you want the chance to negotiate with Celina to set up the office in Light Building, right? I am the optimal choice for Celina! Let alone the rule that Celina only set up one retail store in each city!”

Hannah still remained impassive about her provocation.

“Hannah, you can’t win both love and business!” Janet suddenly changed into a sincere tone.

“Give up on Oscar. If so, I will fulfill what you want from business.”

Something special seemed to flash within Hannah’s eyes.

She turned to look at Janet, “do you think I need you to help fulfill my need of business?”

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 175 online free**

### **Chapter 175 Unexpected**

Fury returned to Janet’s face.

When she returned to the hall a moment ago, she was about to leave.

However, as soon as she recalled the affectionate kiss between Oscar and Hannah, she found it hard to sit by.

So eventually, she stayed while taking the seat of Oscar, for which she thought Hannah would be mad.

However, Hannah actually replied with indifference.

At this moment, Oscar hobbled to return. He remained emotionless even though he saw Janet taking his seat. He simply took the seat next to her.

Seeing his reaction, Janet cringed at her own childish move.

She kept telling herself that she had to suppress her emotional flooding.

Maybe she should nicely negotiate with Hannah once again, she supposed.

At least she took the upper hand during the business competition with Hannah, she believed.

Since Hannah was eager to develop her own business, Janet could simply trade it with her for Oscar's love.

As long as Hannah was willing to give up on Oscar, she would like to set aside her hatred against Hannah.

However, she never expected to get such response from Hannah, which appeared rather humiliating.

How dared she put on that overconfident look! She actually deemed herself capable of everything?

What was more, Janet even heard that the endorsement of Light Building was given to Little Bunny, a so-called celebrity with little popularity.

As far as Janet knew about Little Bunny, she didn't seem to be potential at all.

But why did Hannah sign her?

Just because she made Little Bunny a makeshift after her attempt to sign Win had failed?

What was Hannah conspiring about?

Or perhaps Hannah could do nothing about it but to play tough in front of her.

She swore to God she would smash Hannah one day!

"Miss Burke, thanks. But I think you'd better take care of your own business first. After all, the Burke's family has been flourishing with countless offspring. Perhaps there will be someone among them who is gonna take place of you

after you fail your business. That sounds quite possible. So Miss Burke, take care.” Hannah replied casually to show her disdain.

“Hannah, you’d better pray that you won’t come to me for help for the rest of your life!” huffed Janet coldly with a threatening voice.

“The same to you.”

Janet gritted her teeth out of madness.

Compared with Hannah’s composure, Janet appeared rather agitated.

“Just wait and see!” she huffed madly again.

She swore Hannah would regret for what she had done today!

Janet stood up to leave.

However, a spotlight suddenly shed on her.

Exactly speaking, the light shed on both her and Hannah.

While Janet was standing, Hannah was sitting casually.

Because she just focused on quarreling with Hannah, she had no idea which part of the show was proceeding.

But as soon as the spotlight shed on her, Janet could still show her perfect version on stage.

Just within a second, an elegant smile appeared on her face.

She looked at the chief executive of Celina for the Asian market, also one of the shareholders of the brand, who was walking to her from stage.

Actually, it was known to all that Gia also took charge of the management of the whole market of the American Continent.

Commonly speaking, it was hard to have a chance to talk to Gia.

Even during the negotiation between Celina and Cooper Group last time, it was her special assistant who handled it from beginning to end while Gia had never shown up.

Never would she show up unless there was a new product launch event, for which she might randomly showed up herself.

What was more, whenever the product launch was coming to an end, she would walk off the stage to invite a guest to show up on stage.

At this moment, Janet apparently deemed herself the lucky one.

Back into the days when she was studying overseas, she attended a product launch event of Celina, where the brand's lead designer happened to notice her. Because of that she became a model signed by Celina. Later, Celina planned to explore the market in Northfield. As Janet was born there, she was made the brand spokesperson for Northfield Market. Thanks to that, she made herself the TOP 1 model of the brand.

While she was in her prime, she actually chose to resign.

The reason was that she needed to return to her family business.

The Burke Family had a rigorous rule-whoever wanted to inherit the family business, he or she should struggle for the chance.

Of course, her decision to leave stunned the brand. Celina tried to negotiate with her. But they failed.

Two years had passed, now Janet believed that the brand still wanted her back.

That was why the chief executive of the Asian market came off stage to invite her with the greatest respect.

Actually, Janet had ever considered about it-she was willing to be back as long as Celina set up the retail store in her business mall, which would certainly make an exception.

Janet, with a proud face, reached out her hand.

However, what happened next appeared to be quite embarrassing.

She saw Gia walking straightly to Hannah without even paying her a glimpse.

Smiling, Gia reached out her hand to hold Hannah's.

Smiling to reply, Hannah seemed to expect that, from the face of whom nobody could notice a trace of surprise. She appeared as composed as usual.

What? How could she deserve the welcome from Gia, the greatest figure of Celina!

With coldness brewing in her eyes, she saw Hannah talking to Gia. But then, Hannah took off her black overcoat.

It was at this moment the hall was filled with exclamation.

Even Janet herself was stunned by the evening dress Hannah was wearing.

It was a tube dress, beneath the simple neckline of which her fair skin from her neck to her shoulders glittered under the spotlight. The long hemline was made into a puff form, which actually highlighted her wonderful figure. Because of the curve of the dress, she looked elegant, exquisite and noble when coupled with the fair dress decorated with color diamond chips.

All ornate terms in the world might fail to convey how impressive it looked.

She was wearing nothing but a galaxy of all colors.

A galaxy showed up right on the surface of her fair body.

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 176 online free**

### **Chapter 176 Amaze the World**

She was the galaxy herself shining under the spotlight.

Hand in hand, Hannah and Gia walked on stage together with spotlight shedding on both of them.

Everyone around was stunned by both her beauty and status.

Standing still, Janet was gritting her teeth while glaring at Hannah, who amazed the world once again in front of her.

How could she possess all kinds of glory?

How could she stand out to be the focus of all?

She felt like rushing over to pull Hannah off the stage!

Janet still insisted that she herself should have been the focus of the new product launch today.

However, Hannah took it away from her.

Burning with hatred, she glared at Hannah, the focus of all.

Not only Janet, everyone could never believe that Hannah, the girl standing in the middle of stage, was actually the lead designer of Celina, AKA Crane.

How could that be possible?

Crane had been one of the greatest designers in the world. Whenever she released a new line of design, it would soon prevail in the market. Even some of the luxury fashion brand would scramble to produce some similar designs.

Nobody had ever expected Crane to be Hannah, a privileged lady born in the Cooper Family in Northfield.

Once upon a time, some of the people criticized that Hannah was just a beauty with no talent, which referred to her gorgeous look but public critique against her dressing, speech and temperament.

Actually, it was Charles who maneuvered to shape such a public image of her because of his fear that Hannah might take away public focus from him. That was why he strongly required the way Hannah spoke, dress and behaved. What was more, he even hired some media to fabricate news to undermine her public image so as to convince most people that Hannah was too awful to be a match for him.

At this moment, even Charles was staring at the confident lady on stage with great disbelief.

As far as he could remember, Hannah still seemed lame when it came to dressing and appearance.

Of course, he still remembered it was he himself who required her to dress and show herself in certain ways by lying to her that he loved it.

And Hannah did do as he told.

Though he knew Hannah was doing as he told, inside his subconsciousness, he believed that Hannah knew nothing about dressing. If not, she should have insisted her own way of dressing instead of simply getting convinced by someone else.

That was why he looked down upon her badly. In his point of view, Hannah had awful taste of dressing without personal pursuit. She was lame and plain, with no appeal to guys.

Never had he expected Hannah to actually stand on stage as the lead designer of the most famous global luxury brand. Surrounded by people's attention, she amazed the world.

However, back into the old days, she was just simple and plain.

After Hannah broke off the engagement with him, he suffered something worse than that—he had lost the chance to glom on to the Cooper Group.

Without the engagement with Hannah, he lost the bridge to control the Cooper Group. That was why he started to grow grudge. And of course, he had no feelings for Hannah.

From his perspective, Hannah had nothing appealing but her beautiful face. If it weren't because of her prestigious family, she would only deserve to marry a common guy.

So Charles didn't find himself reluctant after breaking up with her.

Even though she appeared differently independent and capable after marrying Oscar, he didn't find it hard to accept.

However, right at this moment, he felt like losing something priceless, with his heart burning in pain.

Clenching his own fists, Charles stared at Hannah coldly.

For the very first time, he felt like he had never truly got to know about her.

For the very first time, he felt like he had greatly underestimated her.



Hannah was not a servile plain lady in front of him. Instead, she was brilliant and aggressive.

However, during his stay with her, she had been putting on a servile and vulnerable look.

He couldn't help wondering if it was because of love or because she was actually conspiring for something.

From now on, he would never view her as one of those common ladies.

Never would he disdain Hannah again.

He even started wondering if he hadn't divorced her, he would have got a share from Hannah's glory right now.

Though he might find himself jealous when seeing her standing out in public and being more excellent than him, he found it harder to accept that the lady being more brilliant than him turned to be the wife of another guy.

Charles had always enjoyed the best since he was born, even including the partner he should have married.

But now Oscar took it away from him easily.

Filled with jealousy, Charles's eyes went bloodshot.

He turned to look at Oscar, who was sitting next to him while staring at Hannah affectionately. It seemed that she meant everything to him at this moment.

No! Never would he believe that both Oscar and Hannah truly loved each other.

The love between them was fake! That was what Charles insisted!

"You regret?" Oscar suddenly uttered from the darkness in a cold tone.

Though he still fixed his eyes on Hannah, he was actually talking to Charles.

Charles struggled to hold back his anger.

“Regret?” he sneered, pretending to be indifferent. Then he continued, “What should I regret for? There are countless brilliant ladies on the planet. Why should I insist on her?”

Oscar smiled, “But she is the greatest among them. And you don’t deserve her love.”

Speechless, Charles glared at him with a livid face.

Hannah was being too excellent for him to figure out how to refute.

She was indeed excellent enough to show off herself, leaving no room for Charles to deny.

And of course, compared with her, Charles had nothing to brag about.

Charles had only been perfect from the outside.

Nor did he have the courage to question her achievement.

Gritting his own teeth, Charles huffed, “Do you think you should cheer for her achievement right now?”

Finally, he yielded to accept the fact that Hannah was a brilliant one.

Oscar simply turned a deaf ear to him. But then Charles continued, “She’s gonna steal your thunder!”

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 177 online free**

### **Chapter 177 Pathetic Chauvinism**

Hearing that, Oscar smiled mockingly to reply as if he heard of something hilarious. Meanwhile, his smile revealed a sense of scorn.

Of course, Charles also noticed his expression. He turned to be sullen, “Oscar, when people are saying that you don’t deserve to marry Hannah, you will realize how stupid it is to let your lady stand out from the crowd.”

“That’s the concern from the talentless.” At this moment, Oscar finally turned to look at him.

Charles seemed embarrassed and livid.

Oscar stressed out his words to refute, "Only the talentless will fear the talented. The real talented one will only consummate the success of others."

Before Charles was about to retort, Oscar continued, "I am brilliant enough to allow anyone else to show a better talent! Frankly speaking, no matter how excellent Hannah turns to be, I am capable enough to match her."

Embarrassed, Charles could tell that Oscar was actually satirizing him-a jealous and incapable man fearing that he would be overtaken.

While Oscar himself had been outstanding enough to feel free from worries like that. Besides, what he meant was obvious-Charles fell far behind him in all aspects.

Of course, Charles wouldn't simply swallow it after hearing his provocation.

From his perspective, Oscar was nobody but a playboy. How dared he deem himself a better one!

His complacency rooted from his diploma and a title of reward?

But still, Charles told himself that he would make the Cooper Group his ultimate target as always.

And the Wells Group would definitely fall behind under the control of Oscar, Charles believed.

He simply stood up and huffed, "Let's see who the winner will be!"

Then Charles walked away in anger.

As soon as he left, Martina followed over. Perhaps she also found herself greatly jealous of Hannah's achievement.

Back into the old days, Hannah got deeply trapped into Charles's plot, for which Martina believed her to be silly.

However, Hannah actually stood on stage while known as the greatest designer of all time at this moment.

Martina found it unbelievable to accept that. So she simply followed Charles out of the hall.

As soon as they left, Oscar raised his hand.

Standing next to him, Theodore was also startled by Hannah's actual status.

From the very beginning when Oscar fell in love with Hannah, Theodore had never thought highly of her.

But all of a sudden, she stunned the world.

Though Theodore was staring at Hannah, he soon noticed it when Oscar raised his hand.

He walked to Oscar and bent over to reach his ear close to him.

"Keep an eye on Charles. Figure out which family is backing him up."

Theodore nodded.

Oscar could tell that Charles had gone crazy tonight.

Driven by jealousy of Hannah, he would definitely be conspiring something against her.

Once he made a move, the culprit behind him was likely to reveal himself.

As soon as Oscar finished his order, Theodore walked away to get prepared.

Then Oscar fixed his eyes on the stage again.

The charm emitted from Hannah set him on fire of desire.

He stared at her, who stood in the middle of the stage and bowed to the crowd with an exquisite smile, surrounded by models together with Gia.

Thundering applause then echoed inside the hall.

A perfect product launch was winded up during its consummation.

Hannah followed those models backstage.

All guests inside the hall started to leave one by one.

Hannah didn't leave until she finished a talk with Gia backstage.

Of course, she was talking about her offer to invite Celina to set up the retail store in Light Building.

Actually, the talk was somewhat unnecessary-Gia had accepted her offer already before the product launch tonight.

She only required Hannah to attend the product launch event tonight as a return.

When Hannah's design draft was accepted by Celina for the first time, she was only 16 years old. That was why she never told anyone else about it in case Celina would reject her designs.

As time went by, she contributed more and more designs to Celina, while most of which had gone rather popular. Celina once proposed to meet her for an actual talk. However, because of Charles, who insisted that he only wanted her to stay by his side, she chose to turn down the offer and kept it as a secret.

Besides, at that time, Charles had been telling her that he wanted her to fully focus on their marriage. He claimed he wanted warmth and love from her. He hated her to get distracted because of other matters. As for the tough career, Charles proclaimed that he could handle it all by himself.

She was rather moved after hearing that at that time.

His 'love' for her was seemingly possessive and incredible.

But now, as soon as she recalled it, she found him rather hypocritic. His seemingly touching confession was out of nothing but a kind of fear of her excellency, which might set an obstacle between him and the Cooper Group.

This time, Hannah would no longer be that stupid again.

So when Gia mentioned her offer, Hannah accepted it without hesitation.

Ever since she came back to life, she swore she would never compromise with anyone else again.

When she walked out of the hall, she saw a familiar limousine over there.

What was more, it was Oscar who stood next to the limousine with a crutch.

Back into the old days, Charles showed great fear of her talent, especially the possibility that she would overtake him someday. So he had been struggling to make her as mediocre as possible.

Commonly speaking, driven by ego, most guys were unwilling to accept people saying that he didn't deserve to match such an excellent lady.

Pathetic chauvinism.

"Hannah, you know what happened to my leg." Said Oscar suddenly.

Hannah paused.

"So I am sorry I can't come to hug you on my own."

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 178 online free**

### **Chapter 178 Congratulations**

She looked like a fairy falling from the heaven in that fantastic dress.

Confused and also flattered, she had no idea what Oscar meant while staring at him.

Before that, she even wondered if Oscar would only welcome her with a few mockeries.

As sharp-tongued as he had been, Hannah wouldn't simply stay quiet if he found himself jealous of her achievement.

"Whatever." Oscar reached out his hand. Then a man handed him a large bouquet of rose from the passenger seat.

Though his move somehow looked a bit funny, he still appeared charming coupled with his delicate face.

Hannah was rendered a bit nervous because of him.

She managed to stay composed while looking at him approaching.

As he got closer, he actually threw the crutches away.

“Look at me.” Said Oscar a bit domineeringly.

Hannah got speechless.

“Hey, I think I look better than other guys, right?” Oscar added naturally.

Hannah still responded with silence.

Oscar suddenly took a deep breath to put on a serious look.

Seeing that, Hannah felt nervous again.

She somehow started to expect something special.

“Congratulations!” he handed over the bouquet.

Hannah frowned, ‘Congratulate for what?’

“Congratulations for the perfect end of your product launch. But I am sorry I didn’t have enough time to prepare a glee feast for your achievement this time.” Oscar smiled and continued, “Hey, just take it.”

Though she still felt a bit annoyed because of his seemingly overbearing look, she reached out her hand to take over the bouquet, “Thank you.”

“Do you like it?” asked Oscar.

“Yeah.” She answered.

All ladies favored bouquet.

“If you like it, don’t you think you are gonna do something as return?” he smiled dashingly.

Her face suddenly went blushed.

Then she saw him spreading out his arms.

Obviously, he wanted a hug as return.

Her heartbeat started running wild.

What a sophisticated playboy!

She told herself again she gotta stay sober.

Now she had something important to talk about. After taking a deep breath, she asked, "Oscar, do you mind being compared?"

Oscar frowned, with his arms spread out still.

"Would you mind if people start saying that I am too excellent to be your wife? Would you mind if I steal your thunder? Would you get embarrassed because of my talent? Would you..."

Before she finished, Oscar suddenly gave her a tug to wrap her tight with both arms. With her eyes wide open, she bumped onto his chest, because of which her nose felt a bit of pain.

The next second, she clearly felt his warmth from the hug.

Startled, she accidentally dropped the bouquet because of his sudden move.

"Hey, don't be panic." His husky voice sounded from above.

Hannah couldn't help clenching his suit.

Even though he had kissed her for so many times, she had never experienced such a hug before, from which she could smell a special kind of scent of Oscar.

She felt a sense of security at this moment.

"No. Actually, I feel proud of you." He whispered to her.

Once upon a time, she believed that her achievement should be a kind of pride for her partner.

However, when Charles got into her life, she even started to doubt if she was wrong about it.

Now she knew the answer-Charles was being too narrow-minded to match her.



She said, "I used to think that guys might find it hard to accept that because of ego."

"That rule only applies to self-abased guys." Oscar stressed out to answer.

Hannah suddenly paused.

Self-abased?

His comment about Charles exactly fit in his personality.

Whatever self-abasement or confidence it might be, they were both born from the inside instead of being given by someone else.

"But the point is..." Oscar suddenly let go of her.

Hannah raised her head to look at him.

They looked into each other's eyes under the night sky.

"No matter how excellent you turn to be, I am capable enough to match you." His voice sounded strong and firm.

She couldn't help wondering how capable he was so that he could let out such words.

Or perhaps he could really do that, she somehow believed.

She showed her consent in silence as Oscar's lips approached closer.

Sitting on the passenger seat, Theodore saw them kissing again.

He turned to look at Jimmy, who also noticed his gaze.

"Have you got into a relationship?" asked Theodore.

Jimmy's face soon went blushed.

Seeing the blushed face of a tough guy, Theodore felt a bit embarrassed.

He hurried to say, "Alright, alright! I can tell you have been a virgin!"

Then he turned to look at the kissing couple outside the car, sighing.

Long after, they finally finished the kiss.

Blushed, Hannah appeared shy.

Even she herself had no idea since when she started to get used to kissing with Oscar.

It felt like becoming something common.

However, the relationship between them was special-it didn't even feel the same as that between a common couple or even lovers.

Lovers?

At the thought of that, Hannah seemed to feel touched.

"Give me a hand." Said Oscar.

Before Hannah showed her consent, Oscar added, "my legs go numb."

Then he laid his arm on her shoulder and leaned against her.

Hannah almost stumbled down.

She struggled to keep herself steady.

He was so heavy!

"Can't you walk yourself?" Hannah looked a bit annoyed.

"Can't you see what happened to my leg?" Oscar refuted.

"But you got crutches!"

"They fell on the ground!"

"Pick them up!"

"I got no hands to pick them up. I need both hands to hug you!"

'Can you stop flirting?' Hannah complained to herself.

Hannah struggled to help him get into the limousine.

Not until then did she notice Theodore sitting on the passenger seat.

Of course, so did Theodore.

As soon as he noticed her expression, he said frankly, "I saw you reaching out your tongue just now."

Hearing that, Hannah felt like kicking his ass.

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 179 online free**

### **Chapter 179 A Phone Ring of Bummer**

But then Theodore paid the price for what he had said-he was driven out of the car.

Standing alone on the street, he saw the car fading away from his sight.

Shit!

Oscar! You little bastard!

He actually dumped him on the street for the sake of Hannah!

Just a few hours ago, Theodore even searched around every corner of the city to get him a bouquet of rose!

Bros before hoes, man!

Theodore felt like getting irritated.

He took out his phone and was about to call for his chauffeur. But then he stopped to dial another number.

Long after, the line was connected.

"Hey, Theodore, what's up?"

"Where are you?"

"I am coding on my computer at home." Answered Manuel.

“What a Nerd!” Theodore teased.

Manuel smiled, “Hey, what are you calling for?”

He didn’t seem to get annoyed by Theodore’s teasing.

“Come to drink with me.”

“But I gotta finish coding...”

“Hey, cut the crap! It’s on me tonight!” Theodore’s voice sounded a bit aggressive. Then he continued, “You just broke up with your girlfriend, right? You gotta vent it out!”

Actually, it had been a long time since Manuel got crossed in love.

“Send me your location! I am gonna pick you up!” Theodore requested. Then he hung up the phone.

Manuel accepted his ‘invitation’ resignedly.

As the youngest among the three of them, he had been resigned during the friendship.

After saving the code, he got himself changed and went out.

As soon as he reached the gate, he saw a car coming over.

Manuel hurried to dodge out of instinct.

Surrounded by darkness, he could hardly notice the car coming.

Then he saw Henry get off the car, who walked over to the other side to open the door for Susan.

Susan got off the car, with Henry holding her hand to walk her into the mansion.

The two looked reluctant to depart from each other at the gate.

“Hey, just get back to have a sleep. Our wedding will be coming next month.” Henry said to her kindly.

“I wanna spend every minute with you.” Susan couldn’t help nudging into his arms.

Smiling, Henry hugged her tight, “Me too. I wanna get you home right now!”

“Henry.” Susan raised her head to look at him affectionately.

So did Henry.

Then Susan tiptoed to approach closer with her arms wrapping around his neck.

Before their lips were about to touch each other, a phone ring suddenly sounded.

Stunned, both of them stopped to look at the direction where the phone ring was coming.

Because of fluster, it took Manuel quite a while to hang up the phone.

As soon as the phone was muted, he noticed the weird gaze from them.

He smiled embarrassedly, “Sorry, I don’t mean to interrupt.”

However, Susan was putting on a sullen face. And so was Henry.

Manuel continued, “I gotta go. Just keep on what you are doing.” Then he walked past them.

He got into his own car and drove away.

Both Susan and Henry somehow watched him fading away from their sight.

“Did he do anything to you?” asked Henry all of a sudden.

While still in the midst of sullenness, Susan was quite surprised when hearing that, “What?”

“Just simply asking. I am afraid he still has feelings for you.” Smiled Henry. But obviously, his voice felt a bit jealous, “After all, you grew up with him.”

“That’s why I hate him.” Susan huffed.

“Alright, goon night.” Henry stroked her head affectionately.

“Good night.” Susan didn’t intend to continue the sweet talk.

Manuel’s phone ring just now was such a bummer.

She smiled to Henry, “Hey, don’t work too late. Get on bed when you get home, okay?”

“Okay.” Henry nodded.

After laying a farewell kiss on his cheek, she walked into the mansion.

Not until she had faded away from his sight did he walk back to his car.

He started the engine and drove away with an impassive look.

His phone suddenly started ringing.

He took a look at it and picked it up, “Linn?”

“Are you gonna marry Susan?” a sobbing voice sounded from the other side of the line.

A trace of brutality revealed within his eyes, “You know what I marry her for.”

“But what about our relationship?”

“I will make up for it.”

“I don’t want it! I just want your love!”

“Linn, as soon as I take control of Phillips Bank, I will make it the bride-price for our marriage.”

But Linn seemed to get choked because of sadness.

“In less than five years!” Henry promised.

He would spend the following five years with Susan, after which he would deprive everything of the Phillips Family.

...

When Susan returned to her room, she took a shower and then lay on bed.

However, she found herself hard to fall sleep.

As soon as she recalled the product launch tonight, she got thrilled because of Hannah's brilliance.

She even paid special attention to Charles and Janet, who both looked exceedingly jealous.

At the thought of that, Susan felt really happy about it.

Of course she could tell that Janet was there to hook up with Oscar.

However, she actually got greatly humiliated in front of Hannah.

Susan bet that the greatest moment for Janet tonight had been fully overtaken by the breaking news that Hannah was actually the lead designer of Celina.

As for Charles, that disgusting cheating guy, he must have regretted divorcing Hannah just to marry Jane, who had been deceased.

However, whenever she recalled that Charles actually hooked up with Jane before his marriage with Hannah, she found it rather irritating.

Finally, Susan felt the pleasure of revenge.

For a disgusting guy like Charles, being excellent enough to overtake him in all aspects would be the biggest retaliation against him.

Thrilled, Susan started dialing Hannah's number.

As a friend growing up together with her, Susan really wanted to know since when she managed to make herself such a tough lady.

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 180 online free**

### **Chapter 180 Friendship**

When Hannah noticed her phone ringing, she just got home with Oscar.

Then she started to care for him.

In less than ten minutes, Oscar returned to be the annoying and demanding guy as he always had been.

So Hannah strode to the balcony to answer her phone.

Meanwhile, Oscar watched her back with a smile.

Now he knew his wife was more brilliant than he had ever expected.

At the thought of that, he couldn't help expecting what else surprise she was about to show the public.

"Hey, Susan."

"How long have you kept me in the dark?" Susan questioned.

Needless to say, Hannah knew what she was calling for.

As far as she knew about Susan, she might probably do something beyond her expectations tonight once she confessed to be the lead designer of Celina in front of her.

That was why she didn't tell Susan her plan tonight in advance.

"You said we were gonna have fun for the rest of our lives. How could you secretly work so hard on your own career without telling me?" Susan added.

Hannah couldn't help giggling.

Of course, she knew Susan was joking. After all, besides her parents, Susan must be the very person in the world who would feel happy about her achievements.

"Come on, it's just a common hobby of mine." Hannah answered.

"A common hobby?" Susan raised her voice, "Hannah, stop faking a humble look! I am gonna get away from you!"

"It's true. Just a common hobby." Hannah explained, "You know I love painting since I was a kid. I mean watercolor painting, not oil painting. Out of a kind of personal preference, I started to read some books about design during high



school. It was from then that I began to practice fashion design on my notebooks.”

Susan soon recalled that Hannah indeed spent a lot of time painting on her notebook during high school.

But that didn't attract much of her attention as she only deemed it a hobby of Hannah's to kill time.

Besides, Hannah had performed well enough to be admitted to famous university.

While Susan was only an average student.

“You've probably forgotten that.” Smiled Hannah.

“But you didn't tell me it was about fashion design.” Susan refuted.

“I have told you!” Hannah said firmly.

“Really?”

“You said you wanted me to design wedding dress for you.” Hannah then added, “You insisted that you were gonna marry the man you loved in the wedding dress designed by me.”

Hearing that, Susan soon recollected it.

It had been so long ago that she had totally forgotten about it.

“I have been working on it. So are you still gonna complain that I kept you in the dark?” Hannah smiled.

Stunned, Susan had never expected that Hannah had actually been working to fulfill a casual remark from her, which even motivated her to be the lead designer of Celina.

Tears welled up in her eyes.

She knew Hannah had been nice to her. However, what she had done still went beyond her very expectation.

Susan suddenly remembered that there was a new dress named 'Friendship' released during the Celine product launch tonight, which Hannah claimed to be offered to one of her friends ready for wedding.

So it was exactly for her.

Touched, Susan almost burst into tear.

She said with sobbing voice, "Hannah...you're so nice...At that moment I was being really jealous of the person whom the dress was designed for. But it turns out that I am that person!"

Hannah smiled. Of course, she knew it was nothing but a casual remark from Susan.

Though Susan used to be spoiled and willful, she never asked for something hard to reach.

Commonly speaking, she wouldn't seriously require Hannah to design a wedding dress for her. Judged from her personality, Susan would probably forget about it in a few years.

However, driven by that 'casual remark', Hannah mustered up courage to send her design drafts to Celine.

Thanks to Susan, she had the courage to challenge something impossible.

At that time, Celina's design team was in urgent need of innovative works. So the brand set up a competition to collect works of fashion design from all over the world. It was at that time that Hannah's design was chosen, since which she started a cooperation lasting for ten years with Celina.

At the age of 26, she resigned from the position of the lead designer.

As required by Charles, she put down her hobby and fully focused on the work assigned by him.

She gave away everything because of Charles.

She turned herself into a different person for his sake.

However, she ended up miserable.

Her previous life still got trapped under the nightmare brought by Charles, which had been haunting her till now. She swore to God she would make him pay his price! Blood for blood!

“Hannah?” sobbing, Susan called her name when she noticed Hannah fall into silence.

“Susan...” Hannah seemed touched. Then she added, “I have designed a specific wedding dress for you. Promise me, you gotta cherish your marriage.”

“Don’t worry. I won’t fail your hard work. My marriage with Henry will be lasting forever.”

‘Susan, not with Henry!’

Hannah recollected herself. She didn’t tell Susan about the consequence of her marriage with Henry because she knew it was something that Susan needed to experience on her own.

“Hannah, did you also design a suit for Henry?” asked Susan suddenly.

Of course, Hannah had expected that.

Back into her previous life, Hannah had designed wedding dress and suit respectively for their wedding, but both of which didn’t have chance to be presented.

Hannah hesitated to answer, “Yeah, I did.”

However, this time, the wedding suit was not designed for Henry.

Instead, it was for Manuel.

“Hannah, thank you!” Susan raised her voice excitedly.

Hannah looked like an angel in her eyes!

Though Susan knew herself that she wasn’t born beautiful nor capable, she could feel the God still favored her by offering her a privileged family, a father spoiling her though she found herself reluctant to admit, a dotting man who loved her and a perfect bestie.

However, never would she expect that all her fortune of her life would be broken into pieces one day.