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Chapter 191 The Accident (2) Janet's Revenge

"Hannah!" there came Oscar's anxious voice from the other end of the phone.

With the phone in hand, Oscar was trembling all over.

"Hannah! Say something if you can hear me!" Obviously, Oscar was kinda out of control.

Theodore was with Oscar. He stared at Oscar's face, wondering what had happened to make him so anxious. Oscar wouldn't be so panic before.

Oscar grabbed the phone and told Theodore while the latter was about to ask him, "Something's happened to Hannah! Find out where there's a big car accident from Cooper Group to my manor. Locate the scene of the accident. Check if there are cameras around. If yes, get the recordings. And, get the private plane ready. We're flying back to Kensbury. Go! Do it now!"

Theodore wanna ask something else but he choked back the words when he saw Oscar's face.

"OK." He took out his phone, then he walked aside and settled things down.

At the time, Oscar picked up the phone and dialed another number.

"Hello, Oscar!" the man answered the phone shortly.

"Didn't Janet leave the Capital?" Oscar asked bluntly.

"I don't know." Thomas spoke straightforwardly, "We broke up."

"Call Janet. Let me know when you reach her."

"What's wrong? Everything OK?" Thomas couldn't help to ask.

He had never seen Oscar so nervous before. He sounded totally different from usual. What on earth had happened to have made Oscar so nervous? Even his voice was shaking.

"I think Janet has attacked Hannah."

Thomas was apparently stunned to hear that.

So, Janet had picked the stupid way in the end.

"OK. I'll go find Janet right away." he said.

"Keep me informed, or call Theodore."

"OK."

Oscar hung up the phone abruptly.

Theodore came over and said with a straight face, "I've told our men to go to the scene and get the traffic surveillance from the car accident till now. Oscar, are we leaving for Kensbury now?"

"Yes, now!"

Seeing how determined Oscar was, Theodore choked back the words again. To Oscar, he must fly back to save Hannah even if it was the end of the world. So, Theodore just saved the trouble convincing him.

"The car is waiting outside and the private plane is ready. We can take off immediately when we arrive at the airport. To estimate, we can make it back to Kensbury in two hours." said Theodore.

Two hours... Anything could have happened in two hours.

Somehow, Oscar looked bad.

"Theodore, you stay here in the Capital. My phone will be out of service during the flight. You'll be in charge of the rescue of Hannah then. Don't act rashly once you find her. Wait for me to land! Hannah's safety is the top priority in any dangerous situation!" said Oscar.

Theodore nodded and watched Oscar going out hastily and anxiously, thinking what if something really happened to Hannah in the accident...

He just couldn't imagine what Oscar would be like by then! Would he be more ruthless or cruel?

The dark night was terrifyingly quiet.

. . .

Hannah opened her eyes and found herself in an unfamiliar place. She saw it was a very tall and shabby house with an ancient lamp swaying on the roof. The light was dim and yellow.

Coughing... Hannah was choked with the heavy smell of the dust in the house and couldn't help coughing.

She cried with sharp pain all over when she coughed, and she could smell blood in her mouth.

Right, she had a car accident, but she survived. She still remembered clearly when she was stabbed to death by Charles last time. But she saw another world when she woke up back then. Absolutely, it didn't look the same as what she was seeing now.

She felt the severe pain that caused by the accident, and wondered if she should be thankful that she had survived such a terrible car accident. Was she specially blessed by God or, someone kept her alive on purpose?

She tried hard to hold herself up and sit up. She was cold, feeling as if she was all wet. Then, she lowered her head and found the place where she had lay on was all wet. So was her body.

She couldn't see it clearly in the dim light but she could smell it.

It was blood.

It was her blood!

She had no idea how badly she'd been injured or which parts of her body had been injured. She just felt weak and dizzy. Obviously, she had lost too much blood.

She tried to remain calm, but didn't know what the situation was or if she could live on. She just knew she didn't want to die. She'd relived her life and by no mean would she want to die easily.

She stood up slowly and tried hard to keep balance.

She had to go to the hospital now. She knew clearly that she'd been superficially wounded, otherwise she could have been dead. But even so, she might also die if she couldn't be rescued or nursed timely. Thus, she had to figure out something to save herself.

Hannah was about to move her legs to leave after she managed to stand still.

At that moment, she suddenly heard the iron gate open with a creak of a rusted door from far away, which was terribly creepy in such a quiet night.

Hannah pulled herself together and looked towards the gate. She thought she might be a dead man this time when she saw the woman in front of her.

"What? Are you out of your mind?" the woman walked up to her with a smile of triumph on her face, and stared at her gloomily and coldly.

Hannah bit her lips lightly, as if she was trying to chill herself out. And it also seemed that she was trying to remind herself with the pain that she wasn't dreaming.

"You didn't leave." said Hannah.

Even she had been stunned by her terribly hoarse voice. Maybe she'd broken her throat and smelled blood in the mouth, which had also affected her vocal cords.

"No." Janet smiled as proudly as a peacock.

Two big guys were following behind her back. They had very rough and strong arms, and they were those big rough guys who could kill her with only one punch.

Clearly, Janet had noticed the fear in Hannah's eyes.

Then she laughed more arrogantly and said, "I couldn't see you with all the blood if I've left, right? It would be a great pity if I missed the chance to see you looking like shit."

Hannah bit her lips tightly to remain calm and told herself not to freak out. Now she must come out of something to buy time. She believed Oscar would come back to save her once he knew something had happened to her, even though he was in the Capital now. She believed he would surely come for her rescue!

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Chapter 192 The Accident (3) Oscar Won't Come for You

Janet looked a little angry in Hannah's silence. But she seemed to be fine with it the next second. After all, Hannah couldn't fight back at all now. She could put her to death effortlessly.

She recalled that Hannah had frustrated her, humiliated her and even taken Oscar away from her during this period of time. Finally, she could get back at her as she wished!

Suddenly, she put on a ferocious smile on her face, which had scared Hannah. She knew clearly what Janet was gonna do to her, and she must figure out something to help herself.

"Janet, what do you want?" she tried hard not to panic and said.

"What do I want?" Janet laughed indifferently, "I've put lots of effort in getting you to this shitty place in the middle of nowhere. What do you think I want, huh? Surely, all I want is to kill you!"

Hannah was still afraid for a second when she heard the words "kill you".

She swallowed slightly and tried hard to speak in a peaceful voice, "In Northfield, you'll pay with your life for a murder."

"So, that's why I'll kill you secretly."

"For what?" Hannah questioned Janet, and she hadn't imagined Janet would be so crazy, "It was nothing but a normal business competition. I won by a neck this time but maybe you'll gain a complete victory next time. Are you sure you have to go that far for such small things? You can't live on once you're caught! Why bother to take risks?"

"Small things?" Janet laughed more sarcastically.

"You've terribly humiliated me! You've taken Oscar away! And you still called them 'small things'? Hannah, you should have kept a low profile. Otherwise, you'll get yourself killed!"

"I think neither of us will benefit from it. You don't have to push yourself so hard only because of me. I admit I've embarrassed you. But I'm injured all over and you can take that as a payback. And we can even up." Hannah was trying to convince her.

Of course Janet wouldn't be swayed so easily.

"Hannah, I was defeated but I'm not a fool. You'll call the police right after I let you go. Even if the police can't accuse me against murder for lacking of evidence, you'll tell Oscar and get me into trouble. How am I supposed to live well then?" she said coldly.

"I won't call the police or tell Oscar." Hannah said firmly.

"The dead don't talk."

Obviously, Hannah was choked with Janet's words.

"Hannah, in fact, I could put up with all the other things. You set me up to sign the contract with Win and I lost a great sum of money. You set me up and made me gain nothing from Celina's new product launch event. You exposed Win's scandal to embarrass me in front of TV cameras. I don't wanna kill you for all these! But do you know what I can't bear with?"

It was Oscar. Hannah knew it.

Janet knew Hannah got what she meant, but she still uttered the words one by one, "I'm the only one in the world who is worth of Oscar!"

"Oscar won't be yours even if you kill me." Hannah said with determination.

Janet looked bloody cold in a flash!

"You've been working for Oscar for so many years. He would have been with you long ago if he wanted to, and I wouldn't have had the chance to butt in. Since Oscar is with me now, it means he doesn't love you..."

Snap! Janet slapped hard in Hannah's face.

Hannah was extremely weak at that time. She had to control her voice of tone when speaking in case she fell down. But now she simply fell down heavily onto the ground when Janet slapped her, and she was in a trance for quite a long while.

Janet smiled more evilly when she saw Hannah too weak to fight back.

Hannah was so proud and superior to her earlier, but now she was nothing but a terrible mess. Janet saw it and couldn't help to be over the moon.

She squat down, pinched Hannah's chin tightly and made Hannah look at her twisted face.

"Oscar loves your pretty face, right?" she said.

Hannah was totally freaked out.

"Tell me if Oscar will still love you if I cut your face with a knife?"

"Aren't you afraid, Janet?" Hannah was pissed, which made people tremble with fear.

Janet glared at Hannah furiously. She wasn't afraid of Hannah though she was scared for a second. She thought Hannah was just bluffing.

"Oscar is smart. Do you think he can't find out who's killed me?" Hannah threatened her. She had to confront the tough with toughness since she couldn't talk sense to her.

"Do you think Oscar won't seek revenge for me once he finds out the truth?" she added.

"He'll never find it out." Janet said firmly, "He's been to the Capital and doesn't know you had a car accident. I'll have been back to the Capital when he comes back and gets to know what has happened. I bet you also know many people believe I've already been in the Capital now. I've done everything to fake up in case Oscar takes me as a suspect. Even if he does, he still can't find the evidences. Hannah, I've been working for Oscar for long. Don't you think I can't play some little tricks? Otherwise, I would have died hundreds of times then. "

Hannah looked at Janet's extremely cocky face and concluded that she had planned to kill her long ago. It wasn't an act of impulsion.

"Right!" Janet seemed to have seen Hannah through and said proudly, "I wanna kill you since the day you married Oscar. But I just don't feel like killing you directly since you won't suffer much that way. So, I've been thinking of teaching you a lesson and knocking some sense into you first, then I'll seek a perfect chance to finish you. But instead, I've been humiliated and ruined. You're good. But, so what? You're smart, but, so what? Have you ever imagined that I was gonna kill you? All is fair in war. You're nothing but a loser!"

"Are you sure you're not gonna consider the consequences?" Hannah asked her.

"There will be no consequence!" Janet said right to the point.

"What if I tell you that I've informed Oscar before the accident?" Hannah said coldly.

Janet was apparently shocked for a second. Right after that, she smiled and said, "You think I'll fall for it!?"

"It's up to you..."

"Even so, it still doesn't matter." Janet interrupted.

Hannah looked a little nervous.

"Yep. Oscar won't come for you! After all, you're nothing to him when compared with what he's gonna do in the Capital now." Janet spoke firmly, looking like she wasn't lying.

So, what big secret was Oscar hiding?

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Chapter 193 The Accident (4) Is Oscar a Murderer?

"You want to know?" Janet looked at Hannah's face and seemed very pleased.

But Hannah chose to keep silent. All she was doing now was put it off deliberately and buy herself some more time. She had no idea whether Janet's words was true or not, but she strongly believed that Oscar would come save her.

"I won't tell you, anyway!" said Janet, "In this world, only Oscar's closest ones and his most trusted ones know exactly who he is and what he's gonna do. You? Huh, you don't deserve it!"

"Even so," Hannah looked at Janet and said, "even if Oscar's got something very important in hand and can't come to save me now, he won't go easy on you once he knows you've killed me."

"You're getting over yourself, Hannah!" Janet said ironically, "Oscar will never kill me, because I... I had an abortion for him."

Hearing it, Hannah looked bad. She always thought Oscar would play around like the other rich playboys and lose himself in the world of lust, but she believed he'd never get a woman pregnant and tell her to do the abortion. She'd always believed Oscar was a man of boundaries.

Somehow, she felt kinda odd when she heard Janet's words.

"Are you jealous?" Janet watched the changing look on her face and smiled complacently.

"No." Hannah looked Janet straight into her eyes and said, "It only meant that Oscar didn't love you. You're not even as good as other women that he has fucked. After all, a man with good conscience won't do any harm to a woman's health. I'm wondering how little Oscar cared about you as to have got you pregnant and to do the abortion..."

"Hannah!" Janet looked cold and gloomy.

Her face went red with anger when hearing Hannah's harsh words.

"You don't know what happened between us. How can you be so sure that Oscar didn't care about me!" thundered Janet.

Frankly speaking, Hannah didn't know it indeed. But she did that only to buy time.

She knew clearly that Janet didn't kill her at the scene of the accident only because she wanted to torture her, embarrass her or take it all out on her. If she acted weak and soft now, Janet would take no more pleasure in torturing her and she would kill her right away.

So, now she had to figure out something to piss Janet off and made her think it would be a great mercy to kill her!

"You're right. Oscar didn't care about me." Suddenly, Janet admitted it.

Hannah couldn't help to be a little worried. She was afraid of the sudden change, which would get her killed all at once.

"To be more exact, Oscar cares none about anyone, you included! Of course, Oscar kills. He'll kill anyone standing in his way. But he won't kill someone for you." Janet said it firmly.

But Hannah was getting confused.

What the hell was that? He would kill anyone? Did it mean Oscar was a bloody murderer?

"Oscar will do anything and go all out for only one person! That's not me, or you!" Janet was saying and laughing crazily, "Well, are you feeling sad like I am? Do you feel like that you've done everything but still can't win Oscar's love? Do you feel you still can't be the love of his life no matter how hard you've tried?"

"What the hell are you talking about?" Hannah frowned.

Seriously, she had no idea what Janet was talking about at that moment. She even thought Janet was talking to herself, like she was venting out the anger and grievance that she had held back these years. And the outsiders could hardly understand a word of it.

"It doesn't matter if you don't understand it. I've told you that you don't deserve to know it. But I can tell you something else before you go to hell, so that you could be relieved. That is, I might be dead, and I might be killed by Oscar. But remember that he kills me not because of you." Janet looked pale, cold and sad, looking as if she'd seen her pathetic future. Hannah frowned. She stared at Janet closely and watched her freaking out all of a sudden.

Suddenly, Hannah wondered if Janet had thought of dying with her as to have come at her at any cost. If so... Hannah couldn't help to be scared out. What else would one be afraid of if he wasn't afraid of death?

"Hannah, actually, you should thank me." Janet stared at Hannah and told her word by word, "You should thank me for killing you. Or you'll suddenly be killed by Oscar some day, and I guess that you'll suffer much more then."

What? Why would Oscar kill her?

How terrifying Oscar was as a human being? Who on earth was Oscar?

Janet's words had the scared the hell out of her.

"Janet, I don't know if you're out of your mind or you just wanna tell me something, and I didn't give it a shit in the first place. I don't care what happened between you and Oscar or what kind of person Oscar is. All in all, the marriage between Oscar and me is fake! We act like a sweet couple in front of the public. To us, we just made a deal and built a win-win cooperation!" Hannah had definitely showed her hand to Janet, "I've threatened you that Oscar would kill you for me only to keep my life. In fact, I know it better than you that Oscar won't do anything for me."

Since Janet wasn't afraid of anything now, she had to find out what she cared the most about. And she cared most about Oscar's true feelings for Hannah.

It would certainly drive her crazy when she saw Oscar fall in love with another woman. She'd rather Oscar didn't love her, or anyone else!

Obviously, Janet's facial expression had changed slightly at that time. She looked a bit alive on her deadly pale face. She didn't look joyful, but she seemed a little reasonable. However, she looked like that for only a few seconds.

A few seconds later, she said with an unswayed face, "I used to believe your marriage is fake. As far as I know Oscar, he won't fall in love with any woman. But you know what, Thomas told me that Oscar has been in love with you for long."

She was pretty sure that Oscar wouldn't lie to him!

She didn't take it seriously when Thomas first told her that. But in fact, from then on, she began to admit that Oscar did love Hannah. He meant it.

However, Hannah couldn't believe it herself and denied, "It was impossible."

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Chapter 194 The Accident (5) Hannah Saved Herself

Hannah said it not because she wanted to deceive Janet, but because she couldn't believe that Oscar had been in love with her for long.

They didn't know or connect with each other. As far as she could remember, she couldn't remember Oscar, not a little bit. How could he fall in love with her?

Or, maybe Thomas said it on purpose to fool Janet around. After all, it was an open secret that Thomas had a crush on Janet.

"I don't care, and I've had enough of you!" Janet didn't want to waster her breath with Hannah any more, "I didn't kill you in the car accident only because I didn't want you to die so quickly. I want you to feel the fear of death. I want you to suffer! Now it's time."

"Janet!" Hannah cried out emotionally as she knew Janet was gonna kill her right away, so she had to compromise, "The marriage between Oscar and me is fake. Seriously, you don't have to ruin your wonderful life for it! You don't have to stain your hands with blood. It's not worth of it!"

"Whether it's worth of it or not..." Janet smiled ironically, "Hannah, you must know that I've got nothing left now!"

Hannah felt her heart in the throat.

It was true that Janet wouldn't have her day again because she had screwed up the project of Starlight Mall.

"Things in my family are so complicated. Thanks to you, I've been screwed and lost all reputation. Do you think I still have a wonderful life? To be honest, as far as I know my dad, he'll simply kill me or give me out to any of his business partners, then I'll be descended to be a hooker in the upper class. Something like that happened before." Janet smiled with self-mockery, "I'd rather act willingly and kill you and myself than go back and spend my life in the living hell."

"You can turn to Thomas for help." Hannah tried hard to calm herself down and negotiated with Janet.

"Do you think he will help me?"

"Everyone knows he loves you a lot."

"But, he won't betray Oscar." Janet said for sure.

Hannah frowned and wondered who exactly Oscar was since Janet had overboasted him.

"If Oscar knows what I've done to you, he'll make me suffer like hell even if he doesn't kill me."

"No, he won't!" Hannah told her firmly, "I've told you our marriage is fake. He won't hurt you for me!"

"You say so because you don't know him inside out." Janet said coldly, "You don't know how terrifying Oscar is!"

How terrifying could he be? In Hannah's eyes, he was an unreliable playboy who fucked around.

At most, Oscar had become mature, restrained and arrogant when she lived ten more years, and he looked indifferent, proud and unapproachable but not terrifying at all.

"Hannah, don't you think I can see your little tricks?" Janet stared at Hannah, "You're trying to buy time, right?"

Hannah bit her lips and thought Janet had been smart all the time.

"You're expecting Oscar to come and save you, right?" Janet went straight to the point.

Hannah didn't deny it.

"Forget it. Oscar won't come for you." Janet was sure of it, "I've told you the truth."

"I'm not expecting him to come and save me. I just hope that you let me live."

"Oh, you can save the trouble then." Janet said coldly, "I've come this far now and there's no way back."

Hannah watched Janet going away from her and taking two steps backwards. Then she went to the back of the two big guys and said with a poker face, "Kill her!"

Hannah simply watched the big guys coming up to her step by step.

No! Hannah held her hands on the ground and moved backwards.

She couldn't die. It wasn't easy for her to relive her life and she just couldn't die like this!

Her palms were scratched and injured badly on the rugged ground. She stared at the two big guys nervously and saw one of them take out a black gun and point it at her face. Once again, Hannah felt death.

She gritted her teeth and shouted at Janet, "Janet, our marriage is fake. I can prove it!"

Janet frowned.

In fact, Hannah was dying soon. To Janet, it didn't matter whether their marriage was fake or not. It would make no difference and it wouldn't change her mind of killing her.

But women were born to be jealous. At that moment, she was attracted by Hannah's words.

See, Hannah was certainly a smart cookie. She was dying but she had bought herself another second to live.

Janet came over to her again. She walked to the front of those two big guys and gestured to let them hold the fire.

Hannah chilled out and watched the big guy taking back the black gun for the time being. But she still couldn't be totally relaxed now.

She turned to look at Janet, who was looking down at her, "How can you prove the marriage between you and Oscar is fake?"

"There's supposed to be sex life in a marriage if it's a real one, isn't it?" Hannah asked a question first to buy time in every way.

She didn't know if Oscar would come and save her, but she had to buy time for herself to live on. She wouldn't give up until the last second.

"So?" Janet asked indifferently.

"I'm still a virgin!" Hannah said loudly and firmly.

At the moment, Janet was a little surprised.

"I'm still a virgin. It means I didn't have sex with Oscar. We've been married for long and the only reason we haven't had sex is that we don't love each other. We got married for the deal only."

Janet looked Hannah up and down and doubted it. She didn't quite believe that Oscar didn't love Hannah or they were only business partners. Otherwise, she had to admit that Oscar was a talented actor if all he's done for Hannah was only a show.

"You said it. Hannah, how are you gonna prove it?" Janet put on an evil smile on her face.

Hannah bit her lips lightly, and told herself that nothing was more important than life. Anything could be possible if she lived. And she could get nothing if she died!

"Either of the guys behind your back can prove it!" she said.

Janet heard Hannah's words and got stunned for a second. Then she burst into laughter the next second.

Apparently, she was laughing at Hannah. And she was even despising her.

"Hannah, you can do everything to keep your life! Seriously!" Janet laughed hilariously, "You're so afraid of death that you'd rather be fucked by any guy, huh?!"

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Chapter 195 The Accident (6) Ten Minutes

"I've never been so good and arrogant as you thought. I'm only an ordinary person of flesh and blood. I've got emotions and feelings and I'm so afraid of death." Hannah sucked Janet's sarcasm and told her, "I'm nothing but an ordinary person. You don't have to ruin yourself for me. It's not worth of it."

"It's not your call. It's my business." Janet smiled coldly, "Well, I think it's fine to prove if you've lied. Anyway, Oscar won't come and save you even if we're here a whole night."

"Janet, why you must kill me?" Hannah asked her all at once.

Well, Janet had been stuck by this question.

Why on earth did she want to kill Hannah?

Was she jealousy?

Was she not resigned to it?

Janet gritted her teeth, and must admit that she had to kill Hannah because she was smarter and more capable than her. It was difficult for her to accept the fact that any other woman was better than her, especially when that woman was married to Oscar.

Hannah stared at her face filled with complicated feelings and said firmly, "Firstly, Oscar and I got married. You can't accept the fact that Oscar is with another woman. Secondly, you lost in our face-to-face competition this time. Thirdly, you think I'm better than you, and you're too proud to be defeated."

"Now that you know it, just go to hell!" Janet said with ferocity.

"But, in fact, all these reasons are stupid." said Hannah, "Firstly, the marriage between Oscar and me is fake. You'll know I wasn't lying once you prove it! Secondly, I admit that I've ruined and discredited you in our competition this time, and you hate my guts. But I'll give up my virginity that I've kept for 22 years to pay you back, and that's a fair deal. Thirdly, by now you should have understood what kind of person I am. I'm ready to do anything to live! I'm not that perfect as you thought, and you don't have to be jealous at all."

Janet kept staring at Hannah quietly. Seriously speaking, she was almost convinced by Hannah. But she smiled coldly and said, "Hannah, I'd have fallen for it if I wasn't that smart."

Hannah frowned.

"See, I've made up my mind to kill you, but I'm swayed now, which has exactly proved that you're damn good! Hannah, you're such a smart girl. If I was deceived and let you go today, I would be the one to be doomed like this."

Hannah gritted her teeth and stared at Janet nervously.

"Well, Hannah, a wise man can be ruined by his own cleverness. Not until you told me that you're still a virgin had I come up with another way of torturing you. You'll be raped first, then killed." Janet's furious face looked bloody and twisted.

Hannah tried hard to calm herself down.

That was the only way she could come up with, in which she would buy herself more time to live while being raped.

She firmly believed that Oscar would come and save her just as he did when she had the car accident last time, and Oscar would go all out to save her life. She simply didn't want Oscar to see her cold dead body when he made it here.

She was grateful that God had endowed her with another chance to live, so that she could be able to vent out the anger and grievance in her previous life, reveal the real faces of Sawyer family personally, and also pay off old scores.

She had been extremely careful and consolidating step by step, but she'd never imagined that she would die so soon in this life.

She couldn't die since she hadn't fulfill the last wish, and she wouldn't allow herself to be killed for no reason by this crazy woman Janet.

She bit her lips hard and managed to hold back the fear from inside. She had made up thousands of reasons but that reasonably speaking, that was the

only best way to buy herself time to live on. But she struggled a lot deep in her heart and she hated to be touched by other man expect Oscar.

Now she was wondering if Oscar would feel bad if she lost her virginity. And, she had been taught from childhood that she must take her virginity as top priority, and shouldn't be raped by anyone.

Till now, she had given up all her beliefs. She could really do anything in order to stay alive and live on. She'd rather die than lose her virginity if it was in her previous life.

People changed over time. And she could hardly recognize herself.

"Janet, seriously, I'm not that good as you thought. You don't have to kill me. It's not worth of it!" said Hannah.

Janet laughed crazily again, "Hannah, stop struggling! I'm not buying it! I don't care what you're thinking in mind now, and I've started to despise you even if you simply tried to stay alive in the smartest way! So tough, proud and aloof as you are, I thought you would choose to die to save your dignity and virginity! Huh, surprisingly, you just discarded your dignity and begged like a dog! Hannah, shame on you! I despise you and I feel sorry for Oscar. Oscar must think much of you no matter you two love each other or just got married for the deal. But you're so low and degrading like a prostitute!"

"Like I said, I'm not perfect! I just act to be great! I mean you don't have to push yourself so hard for me! Janet, let me go. I'll do anything you want."

"Do you know how happy I am to see you demeaning yourself in such a low and dirty way? Now I'm swayed again and begin to doubt if everything is unworthy as you said. But, Hannah, I am not a quitter and I don't give up halfway. I've paid much effort and finally got the chance to kill you! Do you really think you can talk me out of it?" Janet said cruelly, "You have my word! No way!"

"Janet..."

"I'll give you ten more minutes to live." Janet interrupted Hannah and said bluntly, "I must admit that you're smart enough to know what I care about the most and that I'll prove if Oscar had sex with you! In that case, you'll buy yourself more time." Hannah swallowed slightly and she got panic.

Janet told a big guy behind her back, "Do her!"

The big guy was stunned, as if he didn't follow her.

"Can't you understand?" Janet urged him to move.

The guy pulled himself together and took off his pants the next second.

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Chapter 196 The Accident (7) Finally, Oscar Comes for Her!

It seemed that she couldn't escape it this time.

Hannah watched the big guy coming close to her step by step. She even thought she couldn't struggle or fight back at all with him on top of her.

She freaked out and was overwhelmed by fear. She held herself tightly with her face getting pale.

Janet stared at Hannah's face coldly, seeing her stained with blood all over and fear coming up to her dirty but stunning face.

She took great pleasure in it! She had imagined a scene like this hundreds of times!

Finally, she saw it with her own eyes now!

Hannah was reduced to suffering like this.

She was thinking of filming it to show everyone in the world that Hannah was like a piece of shit!

She gave it a second thought and dropped the idea, feeling that she'd dig her own grave if she filmed it, and it would be the evidence that Oscar used to charge her against setting Hannah up.

Oscar wouldn't kill her but it didn't necessarily mean that he would go easy on her. Sometimes, it could be crueler for one to live than to die.

She just watched Hannah's changing facial expressions coldly, seeing her retreating to the wall and finding no way out.

The big guy in front of her had squat down and pounced on Hannah.

Hannah tried hard to stop herself from screaming out. She just felt the big guy feeling her up. Then she bit her lips hard and kept telling herself that it was the most important thing to stay alive. She stared closely at the big guy on top of her.

She didn't know the ten minutes she'd bought for herself in such a terrible way could be only ten minutes or even longer, and she didn't know how strong she could be and wondered if she would be driven crazy midway.

She could feel that the big guy was tearing her clothes off rudely.

Deep and minor blood stains were all over her naked body. The wounds were bleeding again since the guy was so rude and brutal.

The big guy was suddenly turned on when seeing her delicate, charming and blood-stained body. At first, he did as told but now he was sexually aroused.

Obviously, Janet had noticed the guy's change. Even a woman would be strongly attracted when seeing Hannah's sexy body and delicate face, not to mention a man.

She gnashed and said furiously, "Fuck her! Fuck her like hell!"

Hearing Janet's words, the big guy seemed more sexually excited. He grabbed Hannah's closed knees with his big hands. He grabbed her so hard that Hannah felt her knees were crashed.

"Can you please be tenderer?" she said.

The big guy seemed to be frozen for a second, and Janet, standing aside, was also surprised to hear Hannah's words.

Was she such a low and degrading slut? Seriously, she could do anything in order to keep her life. She'd thought Hannah would struggle and fight at this moment, and at least, she would pretend to fight a little even if she tried to live on. However, she simply said that to seduce him.

Her words could vastly turn a man on!

"This is my first time. I'm afraid it hurts." Hannah appeared to be shy, which made the guy fail to hold back the sexual desire.

And, he seemed to have been convinced by Hannah and became much tenderer. She could feel that he wasn't grabbing her knees as hard as before.

Hannah smiled at the big guy, who had lost himself in the sudden sweet smile.

Probably, he had never seen a prettier woman. When he thought that it was Hannah's first time to have sex, the cold-bloody mercenary who was never softhearted looked much kinder.

Of course, Hannah seduced him on purpose not because she wanted to carter to him. Instead, she simply kicked him hard on the balls!

"Ouch!" The big guy was off guard and cried out of pain.

He fell down abruptly with pain and even couldn't help to roll over on the ground. Clearly, the pain was killing him.

Janet saw what Hannah had done and looked terrible, "Damn you, Hannah! Playing tricks, huh? You! Go over!"

She ordered the other big guy ferociously.

He went over to Hannah immediately. Surely, he wouldn't be confused by Hannah like the other one. He simply slapped Hannah hard in the face as soon as he came up to her.

Hannah's face went red and swollen in a flash. But she bore with the sharp pain.

Seeing the big guy parting her closed legs abruptly without saying a word, Hannah kept twisting her body and struggling crazily.

She just knew that Janet wouldn't kill her until the guy had raped her. The longer she fought, the longer she would live on. But Hannah lost the fight soon. She was so weak and fragile in front of a well trained guy.

The guy lay on top of her heavily and she couldn't move at all. Hannah stared at this ruthless guy without a blink and found his face terrifying and twisted. Tears dropped down from her eyes. She regretted it at that moment. She

should have agreed to give it to Oscar if she had known it. Besides Oscar, she didn't think anyone else deserved her first time.

Tears blurred her eyes. When she thought it was about to happen, suddenly, the iron gate of the warehouse was smashed open.

Bang! It was extremely loud in the quiet night.

The guy stopped at the moment. He looked back towards the gate and found dozens of people flooding in.

There were so many people that Hannah couldn't see them clearly. But she still recognized Oscar's face at the first sight.

He came in without fear and didn't limp or care about the potential danger inside. Instead, he went straight to her and saw how weak and helpless she was. However, his eyes were deadly indifferent and filled with ferocity and hostility.

He squat down and carried Hannah over.

The big guy was glued to the spot and dared not to struggle at all, as if he had been overwhelmed by Oscar's hostility.

At that moment, Hannah was back to the arms of Oscar.

He drew her into his arms and held her tightly. She clung her face to his chest and heard his strong and rapid heartbeats, as if it was about to pop out.

Hannah couldn't help clutching to Oscar's clothes, like she was grabbing the last straw of life.

Finally, he had come for her!

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Chapter 197 Out of Danger, Oscar's Bloody Terror

Oscar held Hannah tightly in his arms.

In the big and shabby warehouse, the big guy, who had been kicked in the balls by Hannah, was still rolling over on the ground, while the other guy was glued to the spot and didn't dare to move at all.

As for Janet, she was frozen and staring at Oscar unbelievably. She couldn't believe that Oscar had showed up here.

At that moment, he seemed to care about Hannah only. He took off his white shirt and put it on Hannah's nude body. The blood stains on her had reddened the shirt. He looked poker-faced but extremely terrifying.

Oscar buttoned up for Hannah and wrapped her up in the white shirt.

Hannah kept staring at Oscar and found his movements were soft but his face was bloody-cold. He looked as gloomy as hell.

Hannah had managed to keep calm for the whole night and she finally freaked out now.

In fact, she was just superficially injured and she wasn't raped. But she simply couldn't help to burst into tears when she saw Oscar and lay in his arms and felt his warmth.

"Shh. Don't cry." Oscar said in a very deep and low voice, as if he had tried to keep it down.

He wiped the tears for her with his slender fingers.

"I'll protect you." he said.

Hannah cried harder and harder. She had relived her life and never thought of being protected by anyone. She had relived her life and never thought of being touched by any man.

She looked at Oscar with her misty eyes and found his face and eyes filled with indifference.

"Thomas." he moved his lips slightly.

Not until then had Hannah realized that Thomas was also here, standing next to them.

He put on a poker face and did nothing, but he looked indifferent and numb. Then he handed a black pistol to Oscar.

Harried had just sighed with relief but now she was suddenly frightened. She watched Oscar's eyes filled with hostility and ferocity.

"Oscar..." Hannah called his name anxiously.

"Look away, good girl." Oscar's voice was still soft and tender.

Hannah shook her head hard and said, "No!"

"No! Northfield is a country under the rule of law. You can't kill people here."

She clutched to Oscar's clothes and tried hard to stop him, and she didn't want Oscar to commit a crime because of her.

Oscar saw how worried she was and even smiled at her dearly.

"That's the world you know." he said.

"The world under the rule of law."

But in his eyes, this world was never like that!

Oscar covered her eyes with his hand.

At the same time, there came a horrible gun shot. Then, Hannah seemed to have felt the recoil through Oscar's arm when he took the shot.

"Ah!" A man screamed out painfully in the cold and quiet space.

Hannah couldn't help trembling all over and wanted to see it unconsciously. But Oscar held her tightly in his arms and kissed her softly on the lips the next second. Hannah felt her heart racing, and she gave up figuring it out.

Oscar let go of her and he looked kind of tender in his eyes, which didn't match with what he was doing right now.

Hannah stared at Oscar nervously, who was totally different from whom she knew.

"You don't know anything. I did it all." said Oscar. His voice was so deep and low that as if he was taking all the responsibility, and she wasn't involved.

But, that wasn't what she wanted. She didn't want him to get her exclude her from it. All she wanted was that Oscar would be safe and sound.

Her eyes were red with tears. She held his topless body tightly and didn't notice that she had pierced her nails into his skin out of anxiety. And Oscar even didn't frown as if he couldn't feel the pain.

Oscar carried Hannah up from the ground, while Hannah put her arms round his neck unconsciously. Until then, she saw clearly that the warehouse was crowded with men in black suit. They looked so powerful and forceful.

No wonder Janet's two big guys didn't do anything to struggle or fight back when Oscar came in. They knew it was useless.

Oscar stood in front of the man with the lower part of his body soaked with blood and looked down at him, who was trembling all over with pain.

"Did you get into her?" he asked.

The guy was suffering from great pain and might not hear what Oscar was talking.

"It decides if your dead body will be torn apart." Oscar said coldly without emotion.

The guy was still rolling over on the ground.

Oscar looked at him indifferently and said coldly, "Forget it. It doesn't matter."

Saying it, Oscar winked.

Two men in black suit standing closest to Oscar came up, held the guy up from the ground, and dragged him out of the warehouse skillfully.

The guy's blood had stained the ground, looking very disgusting, yet none of them bat an eyelid.

Suddenly, the guy who was screaming hard shut up.

Hannah had no idea where the guy would be taken away to...

She wasn't sure if Oscar's words meant he would silence that guy. But she was pretty sure that she had never seen Oscar like this before.

Hannah tried to manage her emotion and tell herself not to panic or freak out.

When she was nearly raped, she wished she could kill the guy and Janet and even tear them into pieces. She believed she would have shot them without hesitation if someone gave her a gun.

So, what Oscar had done was to seek revenge for her only. She should be thankful for Oscar, who had help her fulfil her wish. However, she still trembled with fear.

She'd always believed that the so-called dark world was as scheming and cunning just like Charles, and it was all about cheating and betrayal among people. And it was the cruelty of one man that Charles had killed her. But it wasn't something so natural and brutal that Oscar had showed her.

It seemed that cruelty and violence were reasonable here, and somewhere in this seemingly bright and peaceful world was filled with cruelty and ruthlessness.

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Chapter 198 She Kept Her Virginity

The man had been dragged away.

Oscar also went towards the gate of the warehouse with Hannah in his arms. But he didn't pay a glance at Janet from beginning to the end. He wasn't surprised, as if he had expected it was Janet who had done it all. But he didn't get back at her cruelly, either.

It seemed to have proved what Janet had told her. Janet said Oscar wouldn't kill her.

Hannah held Oscar's neck tightly, and she didn't feel like getting to the bottom of it, either. After all, it was none of her business what had happened between Oscar and Janet and what kind of promises they had for each other. It was between them only. She was nobody to step in. She was already much too grateful that Oscar had saved her from danger. She wouldn't push her luck. More importantly, she didn't want Oscar to kill more people.

Suddenly, Oscar paused his steps with Hannah in his arms.

There came Janet's loud screaming from the back, "Oscar, are you sure you're gonna do this to me for Hannah?"

Hannah was stunned and couldn't get what Janet meant. She looked back and saw dozens of men going up to her at the same time.

What a scene! Hannah could guess what Oscar was gonna deal with Janet even though nothing had happened yet. She bet Janet would suffer much more to be gang raped than to be killed.

"Oscar, why not just kill me?" Janet stared at Oscar's big and tall figure with her bloody eyes and saw him carrying Hannah in his arms with love and care.

She thought Oscar would devote his life and humanity to his mission but she didn't imagine that he would give up everything for Hannah.

Did she still delude herself that Oscar didn't love Hannah?

She cried her eyes out and said, "Kill me. Just let me die, then I won't be hurt by you again! Then I don't have to put up with your indifference again! You have no idea how much you've hurt my feelings over these years. You broke my heart!"

Oscar still looked poker-faced even though Janet was crying her heart out.

Hannah didn't see any change in his facial expressions, either. She wondered how cold-bloody Oscar was to have been so unmoved like this. Honestly speaking, Hannah couldn't tell what kind of person Oscar was.

"Do you think I did that to Hannah only because I wanted to kill her? Right, I'm dying to kill her because she made me think that she's special to you. I can't accept it! I can't bear to see that you're with any other woman! More importantly, I've had enough of your indifference and I can't stand you as a cod fish any more! I'd rather you just kill me. At least, I'll be killed by you. And for a moment, you'll think of me, a woman who loves you with her life!"

"No, I won't." Oscar was calm and cold while Janet was emotional and hilarious.

Really, he was emotionless on his face. He uttered the words one by one coldly, "If I kill you, I won't feel anything just as I kill all the others, and not to mention thinking of you..."

"Why not kill me then!" Janet asked her madly.

"Because of Thomas." said Oscar.

His words might frustrate Janet in the end.

So, she could act up in front of Oscar willingly not because Oscar couldn't bear to hurt her, but because he did it for someone else.

She laughed ironically, then she added, "Oscar, did you ever love me? Even..."

"Not at all." Oscar interrupted her directly.

"Then why did you sleep with me!" Janet questioned him, "Why did you get me pregnant!"

"It wasn't me. I never had slept with you!"

What? Janet was stunned and lost for words. She was shocked and frozen.

No!

It must be Oscar!

She remembered Oscar had been drugged and then had sex with her that night.

She wouldn't admit that Oscar was out of control. Oscar was a man of strong will. Nobody could make him do anything against his will even if he was threatened. The love philters were nothing to him. If he didn't want her, he wouldn't have touched her, even though he would explode with sexual desire. He must have slept with her out of love.

In a flash, her persistence and faith collapsed. She was down in spirit like a walking dead.

"Are you done talking?" Oscar said in a very cold voice.

Janet kept weeping but just couldn't say a word. She had been flattering herself and getting over herself all the time. Her pride, complacence and the superiority that she was the only special one to Oscar were all crashed in a flash.

She laughed and cried, then laughed again.

"Oscar, you're so cruel and ruthless. Aren't you afraid of going to hell?" she said.

Wasn't he afraid that he would get his retribution someday?

"It's none of your business." Oscar said coldly.

Whatever he said or did could really break the heart of a woman who loved him so much.

Janet watched Oscar leaving with her eyes blurred with tears. He was carrying Hannah in his arms and leaving indifferently without looking back.

She shouted to his back, "Oscar, as a bloody and terrifying man like you, you'll be abandoned by women sooner or later. Someday, you'll be dumped by someone as you dumped me now!"

Oscar held Hannah in his arms and paused his steps a little. At that moment, Hannah saw him swallowing. Apparently, he was emotionally swayed.

"Oscar, Hannah doesn't love you at all!" Janet yelled out loud behind his back.

Hannah was worried to hear that.

"You know what, to stay alive, Hannah would rather be fucked by other guys! Do you know why I still keep her life till now? Do you think I'm afraid of killing her? Absolutely no! It's because the woman in your arms has tried everything she could to keep her life! She even offered to be done by other guys to prove that she doesn't love you!" Janet said hilariously, "Oscar, what do you see in her? Do you think a woman like her will really love you? She even wouldn't keep her virginity for you! Don't you think it too pathetic to have done so much for her?"

Oscar blinked his eyes slightly.

Hannah couldn't help holding Oscar's neck more tightly. She bit her lips hard. And at that time, she even didn't know how to explain that she had offered to give out her virginity in order to stay alive, though she'd kept her virginity in the end.

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Chapter 199 The truth, Janet's Sad Ending

But, Oscar still left with Hannah in his arms. Whatever Janet had said didn't work at all. Oscar went out of the warehouse even without looking back at her.

Janet laughed wildly again. She couldn't do anything but watched those men in black suit coming up to her.

"Ah!" Janet kept screaming in the warehouse.

Anyone who had heard it would be shaking with fear, and couldn't imagine what kind of horrible things she was going through as to have screamed so painfully.

It lasted for long.

It was getting late and dark at night.

Everything seemed to be back to normal. Everyone had left the warehouse except Janet, who was lying on the ground at the last gasp.

Suddenly, she heard footsteps coming up to her in the warehouse. And she turned around dully to look at the man approaching her.

She stared ruthlessly at Thomas who was coming up to her and standing in front of her.

He just stood still there and saw her like a mess.

"You didn't leave?" she said.

He was there all the time, watching her being raped.

"I've warned you not to mess up with Hannah." said Thomas.

"So, you know it all. You know Oscar wouldn't go easy on me, right?"

"Yes."

"So, you were the one who slept with me, not Oscar, right?"

"Yes."

"Why didn't you tell me?" Janet screamed. But she couldn't scream out loud because her throat had been badly injured. Once again, she could do nothing but burst into tears.

"If I've told you, would you stop loving Oscar?" Thomas asked her.

Janet felt heart-wrenched. No! She wouldn't stop loving Oscar. She loved him and she could even die for him. Nothing could stop her!

"Importantly, Oscar did it to deceive the public." said Thomas, who was gonna tell her the truth.

Janet wanted to laugh at herself for having been a fool, but for the time, she could do nothing but only shed tears.

"Wasn't Oscar drugged?" she asked.

"Yes, he was." said Thomas.

"He'd rather bear with it than sleep with me, right?"

"Yes."

Janet felt her heart broken and numb.

"Do you want to know how he got over it?" asked Thomas.

He was gonna tell her everything, since there was no need to keep it from her any more.

Janet stared at Thomas and heard him say, "With Hannah's photo."

"You're lying!" Janet couldn't accept it and denied it immediately.

She wouldn't believe Oscar loved Hannah. She couldn't believe Oscar really loved Hannah that much. She refused to convince herself that Oscar was in love with Hannah many years ago.

Then she retorted furiously, "Oscar hasn't touched Hannah till now! He doesn't love her! Not that much!"

Well, she still believed Hannah's words though she failed to prove it in the end. If a man really loved a woman, how could he not have sex with her?

Janet still refused to accept the reality. Thomas saw it and told her straightforwardly "There are two reasons that a man doesn't have sex with a woman. First, he doesn't love her at all. Second, he loves her too much."

Janet looked at Thomas and heard him telling her the truth with a straight face.

"I think you know what kind of person Oscar is and what kind of situation he is in now. He doesn't have sex with Hannah only because he's worried that he'll bring her to the world of cruelty, and because he loves her so much that he's tried hard to control himself and protect her." Thomas said lightly without emotion, as if he was narrating a fact.

In this way, Janet finally got to know that Oscar did love Hannah very very much. And she'd been pushing and challenging Oscar until he couldn't stand her any more.

"Janet, Oscar's got hundreds of reasons to kill you, but he never really did it. He still kept your life today because I begged him to. But you had to be gang raped, otherwise he wouldn't spare your life. Well, I don't love you any more, and I won't fall in love with a woman as malicious and crazy like you again. I just don't want to be guilty in my whole life for the baby you've aborted. I saved your life, and we're even now."

Saying it, Thomas turned to leave, leaving Janet alone in the warehouse. And he'd decided to stop loving her, then he left the shabby warehouse coldly. He could imagine how badly she's been hurt tonight after being gang raped and getting to know the truth.

Janet always believed she had given her first night to Oscar and Oscar was the father of the baby she carried. She'd thought she was special to Oscar.

In fact, it was Thomas who had sex with her that night. He tried to deceive the public for Oscar and nearly let the cat out of the bag, so he fell for it on purpose, in order to win her trust.

However, Oscar wouldn't allow any woman to be around him. It wasn't because he didn't play around, but because he always kept distance from others and never trusted anyone else besides his trusted followers.

Honestly speaking, Manuel admired Oscar since they were little. He admired Oscar for having made himself a very strong and powerful man after overcoming great pressure, struggling between life and death and suffering from many inhumane tortures.

Oscar was so strong and powerful that he was basically emotionless, but somehow, he still loved a woman deep in his heart.

So, he knew Janet would be doomed the moment he received the call from Oscar tonight. Janet had dug her grave since she decided to find fault with Hannah.

Oscar had sent all his henchmen and made the best of all the resources and found out where Janet had taken Hannah.

He came with Oscar and begged him when he opened the gate of the warehouse, "Oscar, don't kill Janet. I owe her, and I wanna pay her back."

But Oscar didn't say anything in reply or not even glanced at him. At that time, Oscar cared about nothing else but Hannah. But in the end, Oscar agreed to keep Janet's life but he would do it in the most horrible way.

He had no idea if Janet would freak out after going through the nightmare and finally choose to kill herself.

Bang! There came a gun shot.

It was loud in the quiet night, and Thomas's eyes were red with tears, though. The gun shot was from the warehouse, and obviously, Janet had killed herself.

Anyway, it was her choice.

And, he had nothing to do with it. He just left even without looking back.

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Chapter 200 I Don't Want You to Leave Me

In the moonlight, Oscar stepped into a black car, carrying Hannah in his arms.

Shivering, Hannah wrapped her arms around Oscar's neck. Although she had been out of danger, she was still trembling uncontrollably.

Oscar could also empathize with her. Hence, after getting on the car, he had been holding her, letting her cling tightly in his arms.

When they arrived at the villa, he carried Hannah and got out of the car.

A man with apparent blood stains and wounds stood politely at the entrance. His injuries might be even more severe than Hannah's.

"Master Oscar." Jimmy apologized to him, "I'm sorry. I did not manage to protect Ms Hannah."

At the sight of Jimmy, Hannah became excited.

She knew that he had done his best. After the accident, he tried to protect her, regardless of his own safety.

She heard Oscar's cold voice as she was about to open her mouth, "Go back to treat the wounds first."

It's hard to know whether it was a complainant or punishment, for there was not even a word of concern.

Jimmy did not dare to say anything.

"Yes," he said respectfully.

Hannah resisted the urge to say something and kept silent, looking at his back.

Oscar had held her into the hall.

In the hall, Max was waiting for them, who was also shocked at the sight of Hannah covered in blood.

He hurried forward, "Master Oscar."

"Help me bring up the first aid kit." Oscar ordered.

Oscar held Hannah upstairs and put her gently on the bed.

At this moment, Max had also already put the kit on the nightstand.

Then he left the room.

Oscar opened the kit.

He went to the bathroom and brought out a basin of hot water.

Hannah was holding his hand tightly. Oscar could feel that she was still in panic.

Oscar opened his mouth and said with a very gentle voice. He was now someone who was completely different from whom he had been in the warehouse, sanguinary and horrible.

At this moment, he seemed to have returned to normal.

He said, "I'm just helping you clean up the wounds."

Hannah pursed her lips.

"Take a chill pill. I've seen your body many times, and I know what you look like even with my eyes closed."

Hannah found herself speechless.

"Good girl, let go." Oscar's extremely gentle voice showed his affection.

Hannah stared at him.

She could sense the sincerity in his eyes.

"It's ugly." said Hannah.

Oscar seemed to smile.

That's a gentle smile, like a streak of sunshine.

If she hadn't seen his frightening act tonight, she would never have imagined how cold and ruthless Oscar was.

"I will never despise you." said Oscar.

Hannah looked at him, hearing his musical voice. And his words were repeated many times in her mind.

Her heart raced madly. She was easy to be touched by this guy.

She let go of his hand.

He gradually unfastened her shirt, which was stained with blood.

Under the shirt, her naked body was covered with wounds.

There were many scratches left, which had been caused by the broken glass of the car windows.

Fortunately, she had no internal injuries.

Oscar took off her clothes and cleaned the blood stains with a hot towel.

He looked down and kept his face serious.

Hannah did not want to see him since she felt uncomfortable being naked.

She was, indeed, attracted by him at that moment.

As handsome as usual, he had a face mixed the beauty of the West and the East. His shining and sunken eyes added the mysterious charm of a grown man. With his bushy eyebrow and bright eyes, Oscar showed the beauty of a dashing look.

At that moment, his full focus was on her wounds. He looked at her without the lust that was usually visible in his eyes. Instead, his eyes were clean and clear, so she did not feel threatened.

She even felt that she was treated with huge respect.

"Ouch." Hannah suddenly cried out.

The pain reminded her that she was fully naked.

Oscar's magical glamour always attracted her full attention, and she finally forgot everything around her.

"Be patient." His voice clearly showed some indifference.

But the movement of his hand obviously became much lighter.

He carefully cleaned her wounds, blowing into them to alleviate her pain.

It's hard to imagine such a scene-Oscar, a haughty and fickle man, would also be so gentle to a lady. Hannah was enchanted by his gentleness.

Hannah wanted to know what kind of woman could resist the aggressive charm of him and what kind of woman could completely have no crush on Oscar.

He carefully disinfected her wounds, applied medicine, and bandaged them up.

When all the steps were finished, she was almost completely mummified.

She didn't even need to get dressed with those bandages on her.

But in the end, Oscar still put on a set of lounge wear for her. It's soft and big enough, so it was friendly to her wounds.

After everything was finished, it had been over an hour.

Oscar picked up the medicine cabinet and left.

"Oscar." Hannah suddenly called him.

He turned around.

"Where are you going?" Hannah asked him.

For the first time, she was afraid of being abandoned by him.

She must be tempted by his bravery to save her and his gentleness showed to her.

So at least for tonight, after all the things that had happened to her, she wanted to indulge her feelings for once.

"Are you reluctant to part?" Oscar asked her seriously.

"Yes," Hannah admitted, "I don't want you leave me ."

"Do you know what you mean by this sentence? What does it mean in a man's mind?" asked Oscar.

She knew.

Oscar stared at her face and smiled with slight resignation.

He said, "Hannah, you always know how to torture me."

"..." Hannah was looking at him surprisingly.

Did she torture him?