

## Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 201 online free

Chapter 201 A Sweet Kiss

"I let Max prepare some medicine. I'm gonna to go downstairs to get it." Oscar finally left.

He still left something she couldn't understand. What did he mean by saying she tortured him? She really wanted him to accompany her tonight. How could such a thing be called torture?

Oscar just left for a while. He came up to her with a herbal soup. Then he put the soup on the nightstand and bent down to pick her up, letting her sit up.

Then he held the bottle of medicine and put it on Hannah's lips.

"Open your mouth," said Oscar.

Hannah became obedient. She could have taken the medicine herself, yet it seemed hard for her to refuse Oscar. She failed to refuse him.

Oscar fed the medicine into Hannah's mouth.

"It tastes terrible." Hannah took a sip and bitter medicine make her face wrinkle like a cabbage leaf.

"It's effective."

"But it's too bitter." Hannah refused to take the second bite.

"Here, have some candy when you've finished the medicine."

"Can you just put the sugar in the medicine?"

"No." Oscar refused.

Hannah stared at him with grievance.

"It's a special medicine researched by my dad's company. I was often injured as a child. Every time I drank it, I soon recovered." Oscar explained.

“Did you often get hurt as a child?” asked Hannah in amazement.

He was born rich, well-tended by others from childhood. How could he be injured so often?

“Drink the medicine first, and I’ll tell you.” He appeared to notice her doubt.

Hannah hesitated for a moment. She had to admit that she was indeed interested in what kind of person Oscar was. Gritting her teeth, she gradually drank it and finished a bottle of medicine, which was so bitter that she felt like her whole mouth was numb.

She noticed a candy in Oscar’s hand at that moment. He peeled the wrapper of the creamy candy off and put the sweet next to Hannah’s mouth. With her mouth wide, Hannah could not wait to take it in her mouth.

“Hmm...” The moment Hannah opened her mouth, she indeed tasted the sweetness of the sugar, yet it was the flavor in Oscar’s mouth.

Oscar did not give her the candy. Instead, he took it in his mouth and cover her lips with his. At this moment, Hannah came up with something in her mind, she was thinking that it might be how it felt through a kiss, which was so sweet that she finally surrendered to the tenderness of it.

In the quiet room, they embraced each other tightly. There was only the sound of lips touching. After a long while, Oscar let go of her lips that were red and swollen. Hannah even had a feeling that she wanted to stay together with the man before her forever.

Hannah could feel something different through Oscar’s eyes but he remained calm and still. His eyes were fixed on her moist lips. Then Hannah saw his perfect lips moved.

“Still Bitter?”

Hannah’s face blushed, with her mouth brimming with the flavor of the candy.

“Do you want another one?” asked Oscar. She felt somehow that she was treated as a little girl by Oscar. That was the feeling of being spoiled.

“No.” Hannah did not like sweet food but the medicine she took was too bitter. However, she was wondering if she would love the taste of creamy candy.

“Well, good night. It’s late.”

“Do you want to sleep together?” Hannah suddenly asked him.

“Hannah, the word ‘sleep’ has a lot of meanings.” Oscar seriously reminded her.

Hannah knew that he was flirting with her on purpose but she seemed not to be repulsed by what he said as before.

“I want to talk to you.”

Oscar swallowed, probably having known what Hannah would say.

He nodded and said, “You can start now.”

It was late, they should have been tired after tonight’s incidents, yet Hannah could not fall asleep even for a little while. Looking at Oscar’s handsome face, she took a deep breath and started talking, “Oscar, do you care about my body?”

Oscar said swiftly, “Of course.”

“Would you care if I’m not a virgin?”

“Yes.” he looked somber. Hannah was baffled by his answer, which was out of her imagination.

Generally, after the things that happened today, as a gentleman, he should have said he only cared about her heart. What should she say after such answer? Hannah was just glaring at him.

Oscar showed a smile and said, “If I love a lady, I will care about everything about her, including whether a single strand of her hair has been touched by another man.”

Hannah had known a truth-men are the least expected creatures in the world.

“But it doesn’t mean that I would despise her.” Oscar showed his sincerity, “I said I will never despise you.”

So that’s another meaning of ‘he did not despise her’. Hannah was touched. She was always easily moved by Oscar.

“So no matter what you become, whether you lose your virginity or not, I won’t despise you.”

Oscar’s words were like the oath, clearly showing that he would not give her up if she had been defiled tonight. Hannah felt overwhelmed by her emotions. It was hard for her to figure out the reason why she became so sensitive. Had she become less indifferent? Or was he so tricky that his acts could rekindle her feelings?

All she knew was that she didn’t want to repress herself now.

She realized that her feelings had changed since Janet’s men were about to assault her. Oscar filled her brain at that moment, and she wanted to save her first time for Oscar. She did not even think of anyone else, including Charles Sawyer, whom she always thought that she loved a lot.

She tried her best to keep a calm voice and asked him, “Oscar, did you just say you love me?”

He stated that if he loved someone, he would care about everything about her. With less struggle, Oscar was much more straightforward than her. He said frankly, “Isn’t it obvious?”

“But, when did you have feelings for me? We had nothing to do with each other before.”

“When did you fall in love with me?” retorted Oscar.

‘Why is he certain that I love him?’ Hannah wasn’t even sure of herself and she was stunned by his confidence.

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 202 online free**

Chapter 202 For Him

Hannah was trying to control her emotions with her lips pursed.

Was it all over her face that she had feelings for him?

She used to think that she would make it as long as she stuck by her conviction and told herself not to have feelings for Oscar. Nevertheless, she didn't realize that was just self-deception.

She never imagined Oscar had seen it clearly.

"Hannah, I love you." Oscar confessed to her. In fact, he had said it once before. On that night, Oscar stayed in bed, seriously injured. And he said in the middle of the night, "Hannah, I like you." He had also saved her that time.

That was not flap-doodle and Hannah knew it. She just ignored it on purpose.

"Is there anything else you would like to say?" asked Oscar.

There was no response from her. Nor did he force her to answer. With that confidence, he believed that she loved him. Thus, he didn't need her to tell him the answer.

Hannah slowly calmed down.

"Are you angry tonight?" asked she.

Oscar frowned slightly.

"The thing Janet said," Hannah stared at Oscar, "I would give up my virginity to stay alive."

"I was not angry." Oscar's voice was determined, with a hint of gloom. "Your life would have been the most important compared with everything. I only care that you survived!"

If he had come and seen Hannah's cold body, he would probably become crazy.

On the way here, he actually thought a lot. He could accept thousands of different kinds of consequences. However, the only thing he could not accept was her death.

"Life is more important," Hannah said, "I don't know why I just believed that you would appear and save me, even if you were not in this city, and Janet kept saying that nothing could let you back. But I just believed that you would show up. I just believed that the only person in this world who would come to

save me would come!" She said so as if she was explaining to Oscar for defending herself from Janet's accusation.

Oscar could not help but squeezed Hannah's hands. He was afraid that if he had come too late, Hannah would have died.

"So, I did use such an extreme method to buy myself more time," Hannah signed. "However, when they moved, I regretted."

Oscar's face changed slightly after all. He was not concerned about her chasteness. He just couldn't imagine the pain she suffered.

"I regretted that I rejected you. Why didn't I just have sex with you? I was willing to do that." Hannah looked at the change in Oscar's expression. Sometimes she felt that he was so cold and gloomy that no one could figure out his thoughts; and sometimes she thought that he was also an ordinary man with emotions.

"It doesn't matter." His gentleness in the eyes could even attract all ladies. His fingers put in her silky hair, Oscar held up her cheek.

"I never mind whether you keep your first time for me."

"Do you want to know whether I have been defiled by those men?" Hannah asked him.

"I will know sooner or later." Oscar said bluntly.

Hannah's eyes were twinkling. Oscar implied that he didn't want to know right now, yet she had wanted to tell him and make him feel better.

"I will know that when you are willing to give you to me," said Oscar seriously.

Oscar was a riddle wrapped up in a mystery. Anyway, she gave up trying to read his mind.

She just suddenly thought of the words of Janet, that Oscar would be desperate only for some special. That person was not her or Janet Burke.

So who would it be? The question had been haunting her until now but she did not care about it anymore like Oscar did not care whether she was a virgin.

When she wanted to love someone, she would not fuss about it so much. Moreover, they didn't need to bother each other with their memories of the past. She had ever loved Charles Sawyer, while Oscar also had a special lady. So they were even.

Hannah suddenly draped her arms around Oscar's neck. This ambiguous action between them could be provocative.

"Now, I do."

This time, Oscar was shocked. Hannah could clearly feel Oscar's body stiffening. He stared at her, probably because he did not expect she would compromise so soon. Before tonight, her rejection of him was discernible.

Oscar's eyes widened while Hannah's lips were put on his.

She kissed him, with her tongue putting in. Oscar could not withstand the temptation of Hannah. Even a single sight of her could be luring to him.

He kissed her while his hands cuffed the back of her head. They held each other closer.

"Hey!" Hannah suddenly cried, her eyes red.

Oscar tried to control himself, "I haven't even touched you. Where is the pain?"

"You touched my wounds." Hannah gazed at him through her tears.

"Are you playing with me?" said Oscar, with dry resentment, his handsome face as gloomy as a thunderstorm.

"I forgot I'm still a patient."

Oscar just stared at her. Turbulent emotions possessed him.

"You won't want to see yourself are covered in blood."

"I might be tortured to death by you one day!" Oscar released his grip.

He left and rushed into the bathroom, where soon a sound of the shower came from.

Hannah was feeling a little guilty. She just lost her mind over the affection.

Oscar took a cold shower and lay on the bed with a sober mind. On the other hand, Hannah had been asleep. Oscar, after going to bed, deliberately kept his distance from her.

Every night when they slept together, he usually lay close to her.

Men, as expected, always thought with their penises.

Hannah finally could not help but tell him, "Oscar, I was not violated."

She confided it to soothe him.

"So, I managed to save my first time for you."

Oscar smiled what Hannah said.

That would probably be the most beautiful words he had ever heard in his life. He was impressed by the words 'for him' rather than 'her first time'.

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 203 online free**

Chapter 203 Oscar, Are You Bad?

"So, what is your relationship to Janet Burke?" asked Hannah.

After confiding her secret, she asked him directly.

"Hannah, I am not a giddy man," said Oscar slowly.

"I had nothing to do with Janet Burke" Oscar added when Hannah was thinking of something.

Hannah turned over and looked at him. In the darkness, they stared into each other's eyes. She did not know why she believed him and his words.

"Oscar, can you tell me who you are?"

"Is that important to you?"

“Yes,” she said after a moment’s hesitation, although she was a little worried about his answer.

Oscar was so somber and callous sometimes, which was obviously different from her. She didn’t know if she could accept what he would say next.

“I’m sorry.” Oscar signed, “I can’t tell you.”

Hannah felt a little upset.

“It doesn’t mean I don’t trust you. I don’t want to mess up your life.”

Hannah pursed her lips and continued, “Oscar, are you bad?” She finally asked that question.

“I’m not a good one,” replied Oscar. His answer was so ambiguous.

“But I won’t harm you.” It seemed to be a promise to her.

Gazing at him, Hannah was not sure enough whether she was to believe him.

That night, they shared secrets but kept some to themselves. When Hannah woke up in the morning, Oscar had left.

Wasn’t he used to dawdle in bed, especially during the period of recuperation from his leg injury?

She didn’t know when his leg got better. When he came to save her last night, there was no sign of injury on his leg at all. He even carried her all the way back here.

That was extremely heartwarming. Thinking of it, Hannah got up.

Although she was wrapped like a mummy, there were only minor cuts and bruises on her and she felt a lot better after a night of nursing.

Then she went downstairs. Max had been there, busy with his tasks.

“Ms Wells,” he hurried forward as he saw her.

“Where’s Oscar?”

“He’s left.”

Hannah was stupefied, "Where did he leave for?"

"For the capital."

Hearing those words, Hannah felt a little upset. 'How could he leave without telling me? Last night he was so affectionate, but early this morning he left without saying anything.' she thought to herself.

"Master Oscar got some things to take care of." Max explained.

"It has nothing to do with me either." Hannah seemed cold.

Seeing how she reacted, Max smiled. 'Mrs Wells says one thing when it's really another.' he thought.

"Ms Wells, Do you want to have breakfast?"

"Yeah, thank you."

Hannah walked directly to the table. Max put the breakfast on the table and went to do his own things. He knew Hannah didn't like company.

Hannah was watching the news while eating breakfast. She suddenly goggled.

She clicked on the live news and saw that 'Early this morning, a female body was found in the old warehouse on Wisteria Street. Two male bodies were found outside the warehouse, one of which was found with a horrifying lower body.' Hannah hurriedly zoomed in on the photo and looked at it.

Even though they were covered by black bars, she recognized them at a glance. The woman in the photo was obviously Janet Burke, and the two male corpses were the man who followed Janet Burke last night.

Hannah was shocked and spooked.

'Did Oscar do this? But Janet Burke should not have been killed by Oscar. He would not show tricks like that. It might have been Janet Burke who committed suicide.' Thinking of these, Hannah sat there stiffly.

The moment the phone rang, it really frightened her.

"Oscar," she said after a long look at the call of Oscar Wells.

“Did you get up?”

“Yes,” Hannah answered.

“I hurried back last night. Things haven’t been settled here yet.” He seemed to be explaining why he had left so early.

“Well,” Hannah said softly.

“Are you unhappy now?” he was laughing.

He was right. When she found that he had left, she felt extremely unhappy. But now, she was absorbed by the news she had just seen. She processed her mood and asked in a calm tone, “Oscar, Janet Burke died.”

His silence was obvious.

“And so as the two men following her.” said Hannah. She did not know how to face such a fact. It was far beyond her grasp.

It was a long time before Oscar spoke. He said, “Are you afraid of me?”

Suddenly Hannah’s mind went blank. Her tragic fate in her last life made her afraid of repeating the same mistakes.

“Don’t be afraid, I won’t hurt you.” Oscar’s beautiful voice came from the phone.

Hannah did not know how to accept the deadlock of the call.

Oscar was ready to hang up.

“When will you come back?” Hannah suddenly asked him.

She changed the subject. Sometimes she would choose to escape things that she was unwilling to face.

“Do you want me to come back?” Oscar seemed to laugh at himself.

“Light Building will reopen the day after tomorrow. I want you to come back and cut the ribbon with me.”

“Okay.” he agreed immediately.

“Will you come back punctually?” Hannah felt it somewhat incredible and asked again.

“Since you’re missing me. I must hurry back.”

“See you the day after tomorrow.” Oscar ginned.

“Okay.”

Hannah stayed in silence after hanging up the phone. She glanced at the news again, and she decided to let go of all her misgivings. She realized that, since they had come to the path, there was no reason to regret it. She had to believe the way she had chosen.

After breakfast, Hannah went to the company as usual.

The majority of her wounds were on her body. Her face, covered with makeup, seemed unharmed.

The man who drove her to work was not Jimmy but he was also ordered by Oscar.

Oscar had known that she would go out, so he arranged another driver for her temporarily.

Hannah was always moved by these actions of Oscar.

He did not like to flatter her, but all the things he had done for her revealed his profound love.

He was a sharp contrast to Charles Sawyer, who usually spoke sugared words to show his illusory love. Charles never took any action.

It turned out that Oscar Wells and Charles Sawyer were radically different. She should not doubt the love of Oscar because of Charles Sawyer.

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 204 online free**

Chapter 204 A Chess Game

In the building of Cooper Group, Hannah appeared in the office.

“Ms Hannah, Little Bunny is waiting for you in the conference room. Do you want to see her now or after you finish the work?” Rose said while following her.

” Let her come straight to my office, I want to talk with her now.”

“Yes,” said Rose.

Not for a while, Little Bunny came in. She was a bit cautious in front of Hannah.

“Ms Hannah.” Little Bunny greeted her.

“Sit down please.” Hannah was relaxed.

Little Bunny sat on the sofa while Hannah was working on the computer.

“Just wait for me for ten minutes.” Hannah said.

“It doesn’t matter. I have nothing to do anyway.” Little Bunny replied quickly.

It was hard to imagine a celebrity, who would be busy with her flourishing business, now had nothing to do. Thinking of this, Hannah chuckled.

Hannah concentrated on the work for efficiency. And Rose made two cups of coffee and placed them in front of them.

After ten minutes, Hannah shut off the computer. Little Bunny was surprised by her time management and she had been ready to wait half an hour, or even half a morning.

Sitting down opposite Little Bunny, Hannah took out a document.

“This is the content about the live-streaming sales the day after tomorrow.”

“Live-streaming sales?” Little Bunny was baffled by the word.

“To put it bluntly, we will develop an online trading platform. You will be responsible for introducing the various shops on the platform tomorrow.” Hannah explained, “we will lead consumers to buy goods through online trading.”

At the moment, Little Bunny was silent as if she was thinking of something.

“Take it easy. It differs from TV shopping. Moreover, live-streaming sales led by stars will become a trend shortly.” Hannah explained as she knew what Little Bunny was worried about.

She looked still on the fence. After all, the star was relatively lofty in public. Besides, stars who sold goods through live-streaming seemed to condescend themselves.

“Little Bunny, you need to be exposed to public now.” Hannah advised, “I guarantee your live-streaming will be the top of the trend. What a star needs most is traffic. If you have strength in this field without traffic, it’s hard for you to succeed.”

“OK.” Little Bunny agreed.

That was not because of the benefits it could bring for her. Though live-streaming sales could not benefit her, Little Bunny would do it, for Hannah provided her with the first opportunity for endorsement. She was her lucky star. In return, there was no way she would refuse.

“Please believe me. You will have a bright future.” Hannah said with a smile.

“I’m glad to hear that.” Little Bunny cracked a smile. She did not even think about, one day she would gain overnight popularity.

“You can look through the content.” Hannah said, “If you have any question, please ask me.”

“OK.” Little Bunny started to browse the document carefully in silence. There were lots of things she didn’t understand and she kept open-minded and consulted Hannah patiently.

They worked on the business all morning.

“I will work hard to be familiar with the lines in the document.” Little Bunny said.

“Live-streaming is different from other programs. It’s even more different from acting. Live streaming focuses on your true self. The lines are just used for reference. You can talk to customers in a way that is authentic to you .”

“Okay.”

“We’ll have a rehearsal tomorrow morning.”

“Yes.” Little Bunny fully cooperated with Hannah’s arrangements.

“Meet me at the Light Building at ten o’clock in the morning. Make sure you look nice.”

“Okay.”

Hannah added some advice before Little Bunny left the office. Then Hannah called Rose and Wang into her office and arranged the affairs about the live-streaming for the opening day to make sure nothing went wrong.

Gone was the morning. It’s after three in the afternoon. Hannah asked Rose to send Mary Cooper to her office. Mary meekly came in and sat across from Hannah.

“Come on. Talk about your latest plan.” Hannah gazed at her.

Mary Cooper was visibly embarrassed, for she had not come up with anything.

“I... I just joined the company, and I know little about it. I have no idea about marketing, so...”

“Could you help me judge the preferential scheme?” Hannah directly took out a scheme draft to Mary.

She must know I could not accomplish the scheme draft, so she prepared a plan B, Mary thought. Hannah perfected the draft in the afternoon.

Mary was startled and worried that Hannah was planning something.

But she still took over the scheme, and looked at it. She felt so jealous.

It was obviously a mature business promotion scheme. Hannah made it perfectly.

“Very well.” she said, holding back her jealousy, “Indeed you are more thoughtful than I am. I shall learn more from you in the future.”

“We needn’t compare in this field.” Hannah said bluntly, “If you think that there are no problems, you can make arrangements according to this plan.”

“Do you mean you leave it to me?” Mary was surprised.

Wasn't it the credit that went to her?

Now Hannah absolutely wouldn't do such kind-hearted thing, after all, she had changed a lot.

“I said we share both the honor and the disgrace. You are the one I chose.” Hannah said frankly.

Mary was hesitant.

“Okay. If don't want to do... ” Hannah didn't force her.

“No.” Mary hurriedly denied, “I'm just thinking how I can do as well as you.”

Mary's greatest trait was her ability to flatter others against her will.

“Intention matters.” Hannah pretended not read her.

Mary hurriedly agreed, and then left Hannah's office. Rose was perplexed, standing there and pondering. She did not know whether Hannah planned to recruit Mary Cooper or defeat her.

“First recruit her, and then defeat her.” Hannah seemed to have guessed Rose's thoughts.

Rose was shocked at that moment. ‘Did Hannah have psychic powers?’ she thought.

Since Hannah knew what she was thinking, she might be careful when she was thinking, especially when she's complaining about Hannah.

Rose held back. She asked, “Why should we recruit her first? With her present abilities, Mary Cooper is simply not qualified for the position of director. As long as there has been no performance, she can not have been in this position. If she is not recognized, company officials will not allow her to occupy the position!”

“My target is never Mary Cooper.”

Rose was stunned.

Therefore, Hannah was playing chess in a large scale. She was really impressed.

She found that every step taken by Hannah was carefully planned.

How could so many people look down on her before?

Now those must be convinced.

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 205 online free**

Chapter 205 The Ribbon-cutting Ceremony

After two days' busy work, they embraced the reopening day of the Light Building on Saturday. The ribbon-cutting would start at ten past ten in the morning, which meant a perfect time.

Hannah got up very early and found that Oscar had not come back yet. And she went downstairs to have breakfast. She used to look at her cell phone while having breakfast, but she was absent-minded today.

Checking her phone many times, she found no information from Oscar Wells. Hannah wanted to send a message to him, but finally restrained her impulse.

'It doesn't matter. The ribbon-cutting guests have never been announced to the public anyway. If he is too busy to come back, just let it go.' she thought to herself.

After breakfast, Hannah was heading for the site of activity. She had scheduled a hair and makeup appointment so now she was on a serious time crunch.

Near the door stood Jimmy. He was hurt bad. How could he come to work after just two days' recovery? Hannah felt somewhat worried.

"Ms Wells, please get in the car."

"Why don't you take a few more days off?"

"It's all right now," Jimmy said bluntly.

“Are you afraid that Oscar will dismiss you?” Hannah also didn’t beat around the bush.

After all, he got paid a million dollars a year, which she would also envy.

“No,” Jimmy hurriedly denied.

“I assure you he won’t do that,” he said sincerely, “and that’s not the reason. I have already recovered.”

Indeed, Jimmy was a man who would protect her despite the risk to his own life. Hannah thought it was hard to hire another one who was as loyal as him. Hannah looked at him up and down.

On the way, Jimmy drove carefully, and the car was running steady. After the last car accident, he became more cautious.

They arrived at the destination. Hannah followed the staff to the dressing room. She chose a red dress for the festive occasion, showing off her white skin beautifully. Hannah’s beauty made her adapt a variety of styles.

She distractedly clutched her cell phone, hesitating all the time. Finally, she couldn’t help but send a message to Oscar:

Will you come back? To cut the ribbon.

Waiting for a long time, but there was still no response from Oscar. Hannah told herself not to mind it and she decided to focus on confirming every step of the ceremony.

Finishing all the preparing work, Hannah got up and went to the gate. At the door appeared various cars, bright red carpets, a sea of flower baskets, and countless reporters, which looked very lively. As soon as Hannah appeared, all the reporters were excited.

“Hannah, I heard that since you took over the project of Light Building, you have achieved 88% of the business attraction plan of it in less than a month, since it was only 20% at the beginning. Can you briefly explain how you made it?”

“That’s a trade secret. I can’t reveal it.” Hannah intentionally cracked a joke, which broke the ice.

She added, "It's about honesty, sincerity, and trust. We show our utmost sincerity, in exchange for business trust, to achieve win-win cooperation, which leads to more business. At the same time, I'll make an advertisement. At Cooper Group, integrity is not just for our partners. We treat all consumers equally. So, I hope they can come here for fun in their leisure time. We never cheat consumers with the wordplay."

"Do you have anything to say about Starlight Mall, the rival to Light Building?"

"Starlight Mall has been officially announced to be temporarily out of business, so we have nothing to say. I believe they've found a direction of their own. We also look forward to cooperation with them."

"It's said that Janet Burke, who was in charge of the commercial building project of Starlight Mall, has passed away. What do you think about this?"

"I'm sorry to hear about Ms Burke's death," Hannah signed, "But the deceased has passed away. We shouldn't judge her anymore. She needs to rest in peace." Her reply left a silence for the reporters.

"The spokesperson for the Light Building this time is Little Bunny? How could you think of invite her to endorse Light Building? It is reported that you has spent a lot of money."

"Destiny. The first time I saw Miss Little Bunny, I was impressed by her image and temperament. I found she was very suitable for us, so we started the cooperation. In fact, that's an excellent choice. Ms Little Bunny is dedicated, and I believe we will progress together.

"Ms Hannah, will Oscar Wells come here for today's ribbon-cutting ceremony?" A reporter suddenly asked loudly. The topic was shifted from professional questions to gossip.

It's 9:40 in the morning. He got half an hour.

Probably he would not come.

"No, he won't." Hannah answered.

"Because of working?" the reporter asked further. They will never give up the topic of gossip.

“Yes.” Hannah nodded, without saying more. She understood that, before the press, sometimes the more you talked, the more likely you were to be criticized. And one would be also reproached even though they said nothing. Either way brought you censure. Hannah never wasted her breath.

“Hannah...”

“Excuse me, the time for the interview is over. Ms Hannah has to get ready for the ribbon cutting. Thank you,” Rose said, stepping forward to stop the reporters from asking questions. Obviously, she received instructions from Hannah.

Hannah politely bowed to the press and left. She walked to the ribbon-cutting platform. At the same time, Little Bunny showed up, who wore a white, floor-length dress with pink lace, radiating a sexual but naughty charge, which matched her temperament.

“You’re so gorgeous.” Hannah praised her.

“Thank you, Ms Hannah, you amaze me too. You’re even prettier than the stars.” Little Bunny said sincerely. The two of them were so poised and graceful before the press.

Mans of the day had been invited to cut-ribbon arrived gradually, including Miguel Cooper, the chairman of Cooper Group, the general manager in charge of the operation and management part of Light Building, and the Chairman of the Business Association of Kensbury City.

At 10:05, the staff invited them to stand at the ribbon-cutting scene. And the host began to make a brief introduction.

Eight past ten, the countdown began after the introduction. At 10:09, a red “wind-driven” supercar rushed into the scene. A gorgeous drift parking stunned everyone.

The car stopped and the door opened up automatically. A man in a black suit descended from the copilot. He was tall and straight. His handsome face captivated all people there.

Walking at a great speed with his well-shaped long legs, he hurriedly moved towards Hannah, while she was still in a state of astonishment.

She had already been well-prepared, thinking that he would not come. But it was the opposite, he eventually came, with such a high-profile arrival.

Couldn't he keep a bit more modest and low profile?

There were too many ladies at the scene being fascinated by him.

"Perfect timing." Oscar smiled to Hannah.

If man could be ranked according to a smile, Oscar must be the Smile King. He was invincible with his smile.

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 206 online free**

Chapter206 The Couple in Public

"The hell it is." Hannah couldn't resist spitting out rude words. On the one hand, she was bewitched by his smile; on the other hand, she was now in a situation where she had told the press that Oscar Wells wouldn't be there, yet he actually showed up. She didn't prepare a seat for him either. Unexpectedly, he performed such a sudden appearance.

'This man was born to go against my wishes!' she said to herself.

Instead of getting offended by her anger, Oscar smiled even more broadly.

"There's no room for you," Hannah said, "so, get out of the way."

"Who said that?"

Oscar squatted down and got his body through the ribbon.

Getting confused by his action, she suddenly felt that he stood behind her and cuddled her from the back. Then her fingers holding the scissors were wrapped in his broad hands, which made them look like an affectionate couple. It seemed that they made a spectacle of themselves.

Hannah blushed at that thought, but Oscar looked calm and frank.

As the host announced that the countdown was over, everyone cut the ribbon at the same time. The sound of gun salute came from the gate, creating an

atmosphere of festive gaiety. The scene broke into warm applause, which meant that they had just done a successful publicity stunt.

The ceremony came to an end. According to the agenda, all the guests would visit the building. In the meanwhile, Little Bunny started her live stream. Hannah followed the crowds, Oscar walking behind her. They were surrounded by cameras.

“I didn’t think you would come back,” Hannah said with lingering anger.

She was still indignant that he didn’t tell her he was coming back.

“I promised you. I never go back on my word.”

“You didn’t text me back.”

“I was on a plane at that point.”

“Then what about when you got off the plane?” she kept pressing, playing like a cute girlfriend who was eager to criticize her boyfriend.

“I came back hurriedly and didn’t have time to text back.”

“You were not the driver.” Hannah knew that Theodore drove the car.

“You’re right. He kept speeding. I have a fear of death, you know, so I hold on to my armrest all the way.”

“ ... ”

“Don’t flip out. Didn’t I come back in time?” Oscar whispered in her ear. Hannah was surprised by his sudden approach.

“Can you be serious for once?”

“The look you got mad makes me hard to be serious.”

“What look of mine can ever make you serious?” she got mad.

“So, you know that!” he laughed with delight.

They were bickering all through the event and gently hit each other on occasion. Surprisingly, the scene of them together was broadcast through the camera but they did not notice that.

People in front of televisions, who had been attracted to watch real-time news for the successful publicity stunt created by Light Building to see what was awesome about these business people, spotted that the two were flirting in the crowd. The audience was impressed by their sweet interaction, so the bullet-chatting comments about them began to flood in:

Plzzzz let me be punished by law if I committed a crime, but do not let me see this sweet scene as soon as I turn on my computer.

The couple, GET A ROOM!

Can anyone tell me if the formal dress Hannah's wearing is available in the Light Building?

...

Immediately, the whole nation began to gossip. And Hannah and Oscar became the top trending topic on Twitter.

'Why she became so cute in front of Oscar Wells?' Charles Sawyer stared at the screen, feeling the compulsion to throw things at the computer.

Hannah had changed so much that she was a completely different woman now than she used to be, he thought. He found that not only did her taste in clothes improved a lot, but the expression on her face was more vivid today than when she was with him.

He had never seen her play the coquetry. But at this point, she was such a shy and cute woman beside Oscar. Seeing this, Charles gnashed in fury. It suddenly occurred to him that Oscar once said, 'how you feel about a lady during sex also depends on your skills...'

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got, so he just turn off the computer. At the same time, his phone rang. He caught a glimpse of his caller ID and changed his mood before he answered the phone.

"Sir." He said with respect.

“Ruin Cooper Group.” The person on the phone commanded.

“I know that, but now it’s like, Hannah’s life suddenly goes wild with unequalled capacity and she is totally out of my control. It’s difficult for me to take Cooper Group from Hannah.” he said carefully, “I was gonna kill her at first. Because once she dies, Miguel Cooper would be too sad to run the company. Then I could get the opportunity to swoop in. But you reminded me that I shouldn’t act rashly cause someone was watching me.”

“I don’t want to focus on the killing thing. The point now is how to unseat Miguel Cooper. We don’t have time to spend on them. You lay hands on the head of Cooper Group, this is the only thing we should do now.”

“What do you mean, Sir?” Charles said excitedly.

“Just do as I say.”

“Yes.” He agreed quickly.

The person on the phone talked a lot.

After hanging up, Charles showed an evil smile. He firmly believed that he could destroy Hannah and it was impossible for Oscar to stay with her once Miguel Cooper fell from power. He swore to torture her when that time comes, and make her suffer the living death.

...

The opening event after refurbishment lasted all day. Miguel and the exclusive level left the scene after their visit. As the person who was in charge of this event, Hannah stayed behind, also for the reason that today was Little Bunny’s first living show. And Oscar stayed at the scene to keep Hannah’s company.

At some point, Theodore showed up around them. In any event, he just followed Oscar closely.

It was a whole day of live-stream, through which Little Bunny introduced every nook and cranny of the shopping mall. And her live stream was watched by a few thousand people at the beginning and over 200, 000 by the end of the afternoon. It was an astonishing number for her first attempt, especially at the time of ten years ago when the online platform was not that popular.

She already got enough views but the volume of real-time trade was lousy. It was because online trading had not swept the world yet.

By the time her live stream ended, it was already 5:30 pm. Little Bunny looked a little frazzled.

Hannah walked towards her and said, “Thanks for your hard work today.”

“Not too bad.” Little Bunny smiled faintly, “I worried that I performed badly.”

“You’re good.” Hannah affirmed, “Coming up to such standard on your first live stream, you’re amazing.”

“But I heard the volume of trade seemed to be light.”

“It’s not your fault. Now people are not used to shopping online, it’s not a big deal. But after your live stream today, I think there’s going to be a surprise tomorrow.”

“I hope so.”

“It’s getting late. Go back home early today.”

“OK, see you later.” Little Bunny said with a smile. Before she left with her manager, she gave Oscar and Theodore a polite smile too.

“Little Bunny?” Theodore watched her back, muttering to himself with an exciting and meaningful tone.

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 207 online free**

Chapter 207 Oscar Was Seriously Wounded

Hannah blinked her eyes slightly. Then she turned to look at Theodore, “You don’t know her?”

“She’s a little-known star. What makes you think I know her?” Theodore asked her back.

The relationship between Theodore and Little Bunny in this life would start here because of her. Thinking of it, Hannah felt somehow guilty for Little Bunny.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” Theodore felt hairs standing on end when Hannah stared at him.

“Nothing,” Hannah came back to earth and said, “It’s a long day. Let’s go back.”

“Yup. You should have said that long ago.” Theodore glanced at Oscar and muttered to himself, “Otherwise, someone is gonna be a dead man.”

Hannah was confused about what he said.

Theodore didn’t tell her who he referred to. If Oscar did not open his mouth, he couldn’t say anything, either. Then the three of them left Light Building together.

Jimmy driving the car, Theodore was sitting in the front seat, and Oscar and Hannah were sitting in the back seat.

It was quiet in the car.

“Hey, how about dining out together? My treat.” Hannah suggested.

She thought Oscar and Theodore had been staying with her for the whole day and she should buy them dinner to thank them, though she didn’t know what exactly they had helped her with all day long. She thought that they had done nothing but fool around.

“No, thanks.” Theodore said bluntly, “I’m afraid someone will die if we don’t hurry to go back.”

Hannah frowned and didn’t know what was wrong with Theodore today. They fell into silence again.

The car arrived at the villa. Hannah and Oscar got out of the car. Theodore stayed in the car, rolled the window down and said to them, “Hannah, go easy on him. I understand absence makes the heart grow fonder, but life is more important.”

Hannah looked back at him, wondering what was wrong with him tonight, because she couldn't understand a word he had said.

Oscar simply ignored him. Instead, he took Hannah's hand and walked in the villa.

"Master Oscar, you're home." Max came up to him warmly.

"Call Donald here."

"What's wrong, Oscar?" Max looked worried in a flash. Hannah sensed something was wrong, either.

Why Max suddenly got so nervous?

"I got minor wounds." Oscar said lightly.

Was Oscar wounded?

At the moment, Hannah suddenly got what Theodore meant.

"Don't worry. I won't die." Oscar noticed the changing look on Hannah's face and said, "Just help me go upstairs."

Saying it, he leaned on her shoulders abruptly.

Hannah nearly fell down with his weight, complaining quietly why he could be so heavy. But she dared not to push him away. Instead, she tried hard to help him go upstairs and then put him on the bed.

Oscar lay down on the bed and looked deadly pale.

Where had he been wounded? Hannah was a little guilty about not realizing it all day long.

"I won't die. I promise." Oscar looked at Hannah's face and said lightly. His voice was so weak.

"What happened to you?"

"No big deal."

"Oscar..."

“I wanna take a nap. Be quiet.” Oscar said in a bossy tone, but his voice sounded really weak.

Hannah would like to ask him something else but she simply swallowed her tongue back and remained silent when she saw Oscar had closed his eyes and seemed to sleep tight. She stayed with him in the room without making a sound.

A while later, a man came in. Probably, he was Donald. He looked in his forties and was wearing a pair of glasses, looking learned and refined. He was carrying an advanced medical box, which was totally different from the household one.

He went straight to Oscar and asked, “Gunshot wound?”

“Mm.” Oscar answered with his eyes closed.

Hannah was shocked to hear that.

What? Oscar had been shot?

“Where is the wound?” Donald seemed to have been used to it.

“Pretty close to the heart.”

“Did you take out the bullet?” Donald said it and took off the suit and shirt for Oscar.

Under the shirt, the wound was wrapped up with gauze, looking like a bloody mess. Hannah was scared out.

“You go out first.” Oscar suddenly looked towards Hannah and told her to get out while Donald was about to tear off the gauze.

Hannah was stunned, then she turned around and looked straight into Oscar’s eyes, but didn’t know what to say.

“Go out and eat something first. Bring me some soup and feed me later.” said Oscar.

In fact, Hannah knew he just didn’t want her to see his wound, but she turned around and left. She knew Oscar didn’t want anyone else to see him like a

mess, and he wasn't ready to tell her everything now. So, she'd better zip it and leave.

In the room, Donald tore off the gauze and watched the inflamed wound.

"How did you get wounded here?" Donald cleaned the wound and asked.

"I've been a little careless."

"Did you get caught?"

"Almost." Oscar bore with the pain and answered.

"But you're always careful."

Oscar clutched to the sheet and tried hard to endure the pain.

"You would have been a dead man if the bullet came a bit closer here." said Donald.

At that moment, Oscar's lips were pale and he was sweating like hell.

"Be more careful in the future." Donald told him, but he didn't ask how it happened.

As Oscar's private doctor, all he cared about was Oscar's health. After all, Oscar couldn't be so lucky to keep his life each time.

It was quiet in the room. The pain was killing him, but he didn't scream at all. Some time later, Donald had finished dressing the gunshot wound for Oscar.

"I'll give you anti-inflammatory later if there's more infections." said Donald.

Oscar nodded slightly. Donald was clearing up his medical box and said, "Would you like to see Mrs Wells now?"

"Let me take a break first." Oscar said in a very deep and soft voice.

Donald put his things away, sat down next to Oscar and said, "I've heard that you and Hannah are a very loving couple."

Oscar said nothing in reply, as if he was still taking the pain.

“Helen of Troy!” Donald smiled, “Women played a very important role in the collapse of each dynasty.”

“They told you to pass me the words?” Oscar raised his eyes and said.

He looked much better, and could hide his emotions and feelings and even the pain very quickly.

“Yes.” Donald admitted openly.

“Tell them they’re thinking too much.” Oscar’s voice sounded the same as usual.

“OK.” Donald nodded and said, “So, I guess we can open the door now?”

“You can go, too.”

Donald shrugged, looking like he’d been used to Oscar’s indifference. He opened the door with the medical box in hand.

As expected, Hannah was waiting at the door with a bowl of soup.

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 208 online free**

Chapter 208 I Do Want to Have Sex With You

Donald seemed to have checked Hannah out, while Hannah was also looking Donald up and down quietly. Somehow, she thought people around Oscar were all hidden talents.

“Mrs Wells.” Donald addressed her respectfully.

“Mr Wells is badly wounded. As his family, you should know the do’s and don’t s.”

“OK.” Hannah listened to him very carefully.

“First, the wound is pretty close to the heart, so don’t touch any part in or around the chest. Or you’ll reopen the wound again. Be more careful when you hold him.”

Hannah's face went pale as she listened to the first point. She remembered clearly that she'd punched Oscar's chest a couple of times today when she got in a rage with him in Light Building .

He was so badly wounded that he must have suffered great pain, though she just pretended to punch him. But he even didn't cry out of pain or knit his eyebrow a little.

"Second, the wound wasn't cleaned and nursed timely, so it's been seriously infected. I've just cleaned it and probably, it won't be infected again. But, remember to let me know immediately if he has a bleeding, inflammation or a fever. This is my name card." saying it, he handed a name card to her.

Hannah took it over and had a look at it. She was memorizing the phone number quickly.

"Third, Mr Wells needs a rest-cure for some time. Of course, it doesn't mean he must rest in bed. It's fine to get off the bed and walk around. But no sex life!"

Hannah's face was getting red.

"I've just told you that the wound is very close to the heart. A man's heart will leap while having sex, which might pull on the wound and cause a massive haemorrhage. Then, it'll be really difficult to stop the bleeding when his epinephrine is at the highest level. If we can't stop bleeding in time, he'll lose too much blood, then shock and die."

Could it be more scary? Hannah looked straight at Donald.

"Excuse me, Mrs Wells." Donald bowed slightly and left.

Hannah turned around to look at Donald, then turned back to look at Oscar, who was leaning against the bed. She bit her lips and went up to him with the soup. He looked much better now.

"Did you hear what the doctor said?" she asked Oscar.

"You mean sex life?" Oscar smiled so lightly and naughtily that he didn't look like someone who had been seriously wounded.

"Oscar!" Hannah got pissed off.

“OK! OK! I heard him. I’ll be more careful.” Oscar compromised and looked quite obedient.

“You want soup?” Hannah took a deep breath and said.

“Yeah.” Oscar nodded and said.

Hannah was feeding Oscar the soup and thinking about the rough time they had recently. Both of them got wounded. She was still recovering, then Oscar got shot. She wondered if she was the cursed one or Oscar was the unlucky one.

“You got shot because of me?” Hannah asked while feeding him the soup.

Oscar said nothing in reply, but Hannah had guessed it.

To save her life, Oscar had hurried back from the Capital and must have left many issues behind. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been so seriously wounded.

“Oscar, will you tell me who you’re some day?” Hannah looked him into his eyes.

“Yes.” Oscar said firmly.

“I’ll wait for you, then.”

Oscar once told her that he would wait for her to accept and trust him. Now it was her turn to wait for Oscar to tell her who exactly he was.

In the room, Hannah was feeding Oscar the soup mouthful by mouthful. She thought the topic was too deep that they fell into silence with it. Then she picked a new topic and said again, “How’s your leg? Is it fine?”

People said it took three months to recover if one had a fracture. It had been only less than one month! Had he fully recovered?

“Hmm.” Oscar nodded, “It wasn’t badly injured in the first place.”

“Not badly injured? Then why did you act like a disabled and requested me to look after you?” Hannah couldn’t help to be mad.

Oscar was amused by her and said, “Otherwise, how would you come close to me willingly? How would you... take care of me like that?”

“Damn it! Do men all live on sex?” Hannah gnashed. How could they be thinking of sex all the time?

“Not really.” Oscar laughed wildly, “But I must admit that I do want to have sex with you, Hannah. I’ve been thinking of it for long.”

Hannah was speechless.

“Hannah, you said you were ready that night.” Oscar reminded her on purpose.

Hannah was red in the face. In fact, she said it out of impulsion that night.

“You don’t look like a liar, Hannah.” Oscar stared at her closely, “I believe you’ll keep your words.”

Hannah bit her lips and said, “My word is my bond. But you can’t get it up and do it now.”

Oscar was speechless and getting angry.

“I’m afraid that you’ll die in bed.” Hannah said complacently. Finally, she won one game in bandy words with Oscar.

“Just wait and see, Hannah!” Oscar threatened, “One day you’ll know it’s a bad idea to provoke a man!”

Hannah didn’t give it a shit. After all, it took long for him to recover. And she would roll with the punches then.

She kept feeding him the soup, and obviously, Oscar wasn’t enjoying it. Instead, he was gnashing and getting pissed. As Hannah finished feeding him the soup, she heard her phone ringing while she was about to go downstairs.

It was Susan calling.

“Hello, Susan...” she answered the phone.

“Hannah, I’m in trouble. There’s something wrong with... with Manuel!” Susan said in a very anxious voice. She was also choking with sobs, sounding as if it was the end of the world.

Hearing it, Hannah couldn't help to be worried. And Oscar looked more serious when he saw the changing look on Hannah's face.

"Where are you now?" asked Hannah.

She didn't ask the details as she'd been there in the previous life, but she couldn't remember the exact location or time. She could only remember it happened around these days, but she simply couldn't recall the specific day.

"I'm... I'm in..." Susan was so nervous that she couldn't speak fluently.

"Susan, chill out! Manuel will be fine. The first thing you must do now is call 911 to take Manuel to the nearest hospital for the first aid. And tell me where you are. I'll go for you immediately."

"OK. OK." Susan seemed to try hard to calm herself down.

Hannah put down the phone and turned to Oscar, "Susan is in trouble. I've got to go out. I'll tell Max to feed you if you want some more soup."

After that, Hannah left in a hurry. Oscar looked a little more serious and worried. He heard Hannah say 'Manuel will be fine'.

What happened to Manuel?

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 209 online free**

Chapter 209 Manuel Had an Accident

Hannah got out of the room hastily. Oscar watched her back and called Theodore.

"I think we're not under suspicion." Theodore said bluntly, thinking that Oscar was gonna ask him whether those guys who had followed them in the day time had suspected them.

"You've been wandering around with Hannah for a whole day and looked nothing's wrong with you. So, I bet we're off the hook now. And those guys are gone."

"OK." Oscar said and then added, "Go find out what happened to Manuel."

“What’s wrong?” Theodore frowned.

“It might have something to do with Susan. Go check out and let me know.”

“OK.” Theodore hung up the phone directly. He knew that Manuel would definitely get killed one day because of Susan.

Hannah called Jimmy, who lived not far away from their house. Normally, he was on call 24/7.

She hated to bother Jimmy late at night but was afraid of going out alone considering what she had gone through recently. She got in the car and called Susan.

“Hannah.” Susan heard her voice and felt she would freak out any time, “Are you on the way?”

“I’ll be right there. Did you call 911?”

“I did. They said they would be right here.” Susan said in tears, “What if Manuel dies? Will I be executed by shooting if he dies?”

She was still in the mood of thinking of herself, which meant that she didn’t feel that bad.

“No, you won’t. Wait for the ambulance. Stay cool!” said Hannah.

“Hmm.” Susan nodded.

Hannah put down the phone and told Jimmy, “Jimmy, please speed up.”

“OK.” Jimmy said it and stepped on the gas without hesitation. It made Hannah feel that he was more anxious than her.

Very soon, the car arrived at the site of the accident.

Hannah got off hastily. The ambulance had arrived by then and they carried the man with blood all over to the vehicle. Hannah ran over to Susan, dragged her and went to the city hospital together in the ambulance.

Susan was sitting in the ambulance, trembling all over, and looked a little messy with Manuel’s blood on her.

Hannah held her hand tightly and comforted, "Manuel will be fine. Trust me!"

She knew Manuel would survive, but she was still scared when seeing him stained with blood all over and looking so weak.

Susan nodded and cried at the same time. Probably, she had been scared out.

The ambulance arrived at the hospital shortly. Some medical workers had been waiting at the gate of the hospital. They carried Manuel out of the ambulance, put him on a hospital bed and wheeled him to the ER as fast as possible.

Hannah and Susan followed up, too.

"Ah!" Susan fell over suddenly. She was wearing high-heels and running too fast, so she fell down on her face. Hannah squat down to hold her and asked with concern, "Are you OK?"

Susan cried harder and choked with sobs, "It hurts a lot..."

"Watch out." Hannah said helplessly, "It won't help if you freak out."

Susan bit her lips hard and felt really bad, saying that she hated Manuel and Justine a lot, but actually she couldn't bear to do anything to hurt them. All in all, her bark was worse than her bite. She had a soft heart. She must feel terribly guilty for Manuel since he had the accident because of her.

"Can you stand up?"

Susan nodded. Then Hannah helped her stand up and limped towards the door of the ER, which Manuel had already been sent in.

"Hannah, tell me. Will Manuel die?" Susan stared at the light in the ER and asked with a shaking voice. She thought it was frightening both inside and outside of the ER.

"Isn't it what you want?" asked Hannah. She wasn't worried because she knew Manuel would be fine in the end.

Susan was frozen and said slowly, "But I'm afraid that I'll die, too."

Hannah was speechless to hear it, then she changed the topic, "What happened tonight? Why were you with Manuel? You don't like him, do you?"

Susan remained silent. In fact, Hannah knew why though Susan didn't tell her. She knew it in the previous life that Susan went out for fun in the night club tonight. She was getting married in a week, so she made the best of every day to go bar-hopping and had a blast almost every night. When she was enjoying herself, Manuel suddenly called her, saying that he wanna talk to her face to face.

At first, Susan didn't want to go see him but she decided to give Manuel one more chance. She was gonna make herself clear and make him stop loving her since she was getting married soon and getting rid of him completely.

Thinking of it, Susan had arrived at the place which Manuel had told her.

"Susan, please don't marry Henry." Manuel said.

Honestly speaking, she was annoyed and wanted to turn around to leave. But now that she was there to make herself clear, she held back the disgust and said, "You want me to marry you if I don't marry Henry?"

"If..."

"There's no if!" Susan interrupted him abruptly, "I don't love you at all. Don't think I have a crush on you because I kissed you! Don't get me wrong. Frankly speaking, we were teens back then and were curious about love, and longed for something beautiful. I must admit that you're a looker. I think I've also been attracted by your pretty face and lost myself in your charm. That was why I couldn't help it and did something stupid."

Manuel listened to Susan's sarcastic words and didn't say anything to retort.

"I thought you saw everything that I've done these years." Susan said, "I hate you already. Just don't make me hate you eve more."

Actually, Manuel knew Susan didn't like him. He thought she even felt disgusted with him.

At first, he'd made up his mind to give up and wished them a happy marriage. Then he would disappear from Susan's life. As time passed by, he would finally forget her one day.

But he regretted it and changed his mind now. He tried to stop her from marrying Henry since the wedding was a week later. He thought he must be a disgusting and gross man in Susan's eyes.

In fact, Susan didn't feel like wasting her breath with Manuel again. She felt nothing for Manuel. Or she was only a little touched. Anyway, Manuel was really good to her.

He was so good to her that she sometimes would think Manuel really felt that way about her. But she'd rather believe that Manuel did that to please her so that he could keep a foothold in the Phillips family.

Deep in her heart, she'd never tried to accept Manuel and his love. It was only an accident that she kissed him willingly that time, but she didn't love him.

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 210 online free**

Chapter 210 He Lost the Right Leg

Susan just turned to leave, and didn't wanna waste more time on Manuel. It didn't matter to her whether he really loved her or just did it to keep a foothold in Phillips family. She just wanted to marry Henry now, then cut off all the relation with Manuel and Justine.

"Susan." Manuel watched her leaving and reached out to pull her.

Susan was disgusted with him. It was true that she hated it a lot when Manuel took the initiative to do anything to her. At that moment, she went extreme. She knocked his hand off crazily the moment Manuel grabbed her arm.

She admitted that she did it with strength, since she really disliked it when Manuel was getting close to her or touching her.

But her strength was little to Manuel, and she didn't expect that Manuel would lose his balance and take a few steps backwards.

It was a main street of the city behind his back. There were still few vehicles on the street in the night, though not too many. At that moment, a car coming towards them very fast from far away.

The driver didn't have enough time to jam on the brake and stop the car when he saw Manuel on the street. He did slow down a little but Manuel was still hit by the car.

Bang!

Susan hadn't realized what had happened and simply saw Manuel bump onto the hood, fall onto the ground and roll over a couple of times. Then she found him with blood all over. It was blood everywhere...

She was frozen there. She just pushed him randomly but she'd never thought of getting him killed. Seriously, she had never wanted him to die. She was glued to the spot for a while, and she even forgot to stop the hit-and-run driver.

Later, instead of calling Henry, she called Hannah with shaking hands. It seemed that she trusted Hannah only in this world, and she could only count on Hannah.

There came the footsteps from the corridor of the hospital.

Hannah and Susan looked back at the same time, seeing Edward, Justine and Henry hurrying towards them.

"What happened? How did the car accident happen?" Edward asked with concern.

At that time, Justine's face was deadly pale.

Susan bit her lips hard but said nothing, while Hannah didn't explain for her, either.

"What's going on in the ER now?" Edward asked again.

"He's been in there for around thirty minutes." Susan said in a low voice.

"How did it happen?" Edward was confused but comforted Justine instantly, "Don't worry. Everything's gonna be OK. I believe Manuel will be fine. Don't freak out."

He was always so good and sweet to Justine. It was true that he had loved her for a lifetime and cared too much about her.

Susan watched them coldly, gnashed but didn't blow up this time. She chose to be silent because of Manuel's accident. Henry had come to Susan and held her in his arms, looking like he was comforting her.

Hannah felt kinda embarrassed at that moment. She glanced at Henry quietly and then looked away. A while later, there came the footsteps from the corridor again.

It was the traffic police. It was a serious car accident, so they came for investigation. Susan told them the whole thing.

Justine couldn't help it any more, "You pushed Manuel?"

Susan looked down.

The traffic police confirmed with Susan once again, "Miss Phillips, I want you to confirm one more time if you've pushed Manuel Johnson to the street and caused the car accident."

Henry cut in directly while Susan was about to answer him, "They should have pushed each other. Susan called me and told me that she was having a fight with Manuel. Was that right, Susan?"

Susan looked at Henry. Apparently, Henry was smart enough to get her out of trouble. Hannah used to think Henry did care so much about Susan that he would break the law for her, but she got to know now that he was only consolidating at every step for himself.

"Was that true, Miss Phillips?" The traffic police asked again.

Susan finally nodded. She knew Henry was trying to help her.

"OK." The police finished recording and said, "We're tracking the hit-and-run driver. We'll contact you as soon as we find it. Please keep your phone on 24/7 and don't leave the city."

The police left. It was quiet again in the corridor, where they were waiting for the end of the surgery in silence. But things had become more terrifying in the quietness.

Susan felt her heart beating rapidly and disorderly, feeling that she would be occupied by anxiety until Manuel came out.

It had been a long long time. Finally, the door of the operating room was open. A doctor came out first and looked a little tired.

Justine and the others ran over to the doctor and asked, "Doctor, how's my son?"

"The surgery was a success. The patient is out of danger now. Fortunately, you've brought him in right on time." said the doctor.

Hearing it, Justine sighed with relief. And Susan felt weight off her shoulders, too. She couldn't imagine what would happen to her if Manuel died...

"But..." Suddenly, the doctor paused and added, which had made everyone nervous again.

"The patient's legs were the most seriously injured, especially the right one. It almost broke off. We've managed to sew it up and stabilize it with the support, but we're not sure it will work."

"You mean..." Justine stared at the doctor unbelievably and said, "My son will be a cripple?"

"For the time being, the left leg can walk properly after appropriate treatment and recovery, but for the right leg... Sorry. I can't guarantee it now." the doctor said straightforwardly.

"No! My son can't lose his right leg! No!" Justine was agitated.

She'd never lost control of herself in so many years, and always appeared to be a very noble and elegant lady. But she was much too upset to remain the image now.

"Please calm down, Ma'am. This is our preliminary estimation only. When the patient gets better and receives appropriate treatment, miracle might happen." the doctor consoled them.

Miracle?

In this world, miracle seldom happened.

But in the end, miracle did happen.

So, Hannah was calm and cool while the others were down and sad. Then she threw her eyes on Susan, who was so guilty that she would rather die for what she'd done!