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Chapter 211 Compensation

With a ghastly pale face, Manuel was taken out of the emergency room. Fortunately, he stayed sober at this moment. Justine hurried over, "Manuel, are you alright?" Manuel struggled to smile in response.

Tears welled up in Susan's eyes. Perhaps his smile would get frozen within a second if he knew that his own right leg was permanently disabled, Susan supposed.

All of them escorted Manuel into the VIP ward. Doctors and nurses moved him onto another bed, got him an infusion and equipped him with all kinds of medical instruments. Then they left. All of the others had stayed.

"Hey, I am fine though I feel a bit feeble. Don't worry. Just go home for a rest." Exhorted Manuel.

Hearing that, Justine started shedding tears again. So did Susan. Though she barely cried, her tears seemed to lose control tonight.

"Mom, I am fine." Manuel tried to comfort Justine.

She felt so sorry for her sensible son.

"Manuel..." Justine suddenly held back what she was about to say.

She felt like getting choked. However, she was aware that Manuel couldn't be always kept in the dark.

He had the right to know sooner or later. She couldn't bear to see Manuel trying to comfort them while he knew nothing about it. Her heart felt like broken into pieces.

"What happened?" Manuel seemed to notice there was something wrong.

Tears streamed down Justine's face.

"Mom!" Manuel looked at her.

Meanwhile, he was ready for something worse-he knew there was a price for him during the car accident this time.

“Manuel...no matter what happened to you, mom will always love you.” Justine sobbed to continue.

“What happened?” Manuel tried to stay calm, “What happened to me...”

Justine found it hard to tell him the truth even though the words were about to rush out of her lips. After a few seconds of silence, Manuel started to check his own body. Soon, he seemed to get the answer between the two typical consequences after a car accident—being disabled or being disfigured.

He was disabled.

He still remembered his face didn't get much impact during the accident.

So the answer was obvious-something terrible happened to his legs.

He tried to move both legs ever since he woke up after the surgery. But at that moment, he thought it was the anaesthetic that still took effect. This time, his smile started to fade away. Blood streaks appeared within his eyes though he struggled to hold them back.

Susan didn't have the heart to look at him. Though overwhelmed with sadness, he still managed to look tough. Tears continuously dropped from Susan's eyes. No matter how much she used to hate him, she still felt exceedingly sorry and guilty for what happened to him today.

“I lost my legs?” asked Manuel

Justine kept crying, who seemed to be at the edge of collapse.

Great sadness had choked her from speaking. Manuel pulled off the infusion needle from his hand and was about to touch his own legs.

“Manuel, no!” Justine hugged him to stop him.

“Both your legs have remained! Don't worry. The doctor said even though you can't feel your right leg, it's still highly possible that it can be recovered with the help of advanced medical technology.”

His eyes went bloodshot. Tears lingered in his eyes. But he managed to hold them within.

Heartbroken, Justine comforted him, "Manuel, it's okay as long as you have survived."

Doing his best to suppressing sadness, Manuel told himself to accept such a cruel fact.

Seeing that, Hannah felt touched. Ever since she came back to life, she barely got affected by emotion.

However, Manuel appeared to be so sensible that Hannah still felt greatly sorry for him when witnessing his painful look.

A nurse came in to give him an infusion again.

In ten minutes, Manuel recollected himself. Though terribly upset, he covered up all his negative emotion.

During her previous life, Hannah didn't even notice that Manuel was actually such a man of strong mind. She hoped this time, Susan would learn to cherish her relationship with Manuel.

"Manuel." Susan suddenly uttered.

She walked over to him.

At least, it would make her feel better even if he might start to grow grudge against her, she thought to herself.

No emotion could be noticed within Manuel's pure eyes at this moment.

"Sorry." Said Susan.

Though willful as she had always been, she would never shirk her responsibility. She caused what happened tonight. So she took her initiative to apologize to Manuel. She even started thinking about something further to make up for him.

But then she stopped what she was thinking. From now on, she would eliminate her bias against Manuel and Justine. Also, she would accept the fact that both of them would keep on living in her family.

“Susan.” Said Manuel.

Tears still lingered in her eyes. Meanwhile, Henry was hugging her with arms around her shoulders to mentally support her. Of course, Manuel learned from the police’s record that the accident had something to do with Susan.

“Can you marry me?”

The rest of the world were stunned. So was Susan. Standing still, she stared at Manuel.

“Marry me!” this time, Manuel exclaimed.

“No!” Susan suddenly refuted absolutely out of instinct.

“No! Impossible! I will never marry you!”

Manuel fixed his eyes on her.

No matter how guilty Susan appeared to be, she would never compromise to marry him. However, he didn’t intend to give up. In order to pursue love, he was about to cheat. Though it looked contemptible, he had to do it.

“I lost my leg. Don’t you think you gotta spend the rest of your life to make up for it?”

Hearing that, Susan grew stronger hatred against him. All her sadness, sympathy, guilt and pain had vanished within a second. Only her hate against him remained.