

## Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 222 online free

### Chapter 222 Susan Compromised

In the ward, Susan was weeping and choking with sobs badly on Manuel's shoulders. How she wished Manuel could compromise! How she wished Manuel was the same as before and would listen to her in every way.

She had no idea why Manuel suddenly changed, just like Harrison. But Harrison still loved and cared the most about her no matter how much she had changed.

But why Manuel had become so monstrous and hard-hearted?

"You've always born with me and given me everything since we were little. You've never forced me to do anything against my will. It's all my call." Susan felt so bad and said, "I'm telling you that I'll take you as my real brother from now on. Please stop loving me. Please drop it and forget. me. Can you please just let me go and marry Henry."

"I can bear with you in anything else, but not this. It's not negotiable." Manuel answered in a very unfamiliar voice.

What exactly had happened to have made Manuel so ruthless?

Susan raised her head from his neck and kept weeping, tears dripping down to his cheeks.

"Manuel, what's the point of marrying a woman who doesn't love you?" she asked.

"I don't care, as long as I love her."

"What do you see in me? I'll change. OK?" Apparently, Susan freaked out.

She was bad-tempered. She wasn't pretty, and she was good at nothing. So, she didn't know why Manuel would love her. She even thought no one would fall for with a woman like her.

What was wrong with Manuel? What the hell did he see in her?

Her body? A sexy body that could fulfill a man's sexual desire?

If yes, she could also turn herself into a fatty.

Manuel didn't answer her question. It seemed that whatever Susan had said wouldn't work. He simply wouldn't listen to her or act as she wished again.

Susan got off Manuel and stood up. Manuel seemed to sigh with relief then.

Susan lowered her head and put on the clothes that she's taken off.

Putting on her clothes, she said, "Manuel, I don't know why you do this. I don't know why you insist on marrying me, and I don't know what I can say or do to let you change your mind. But just so you know, I'm damn sure you won't be happy after marrying me. I swear it!"

She almost shouted out the last few words.

Manuel remained silent and bore with her rage quietly. In fact, he knew clearly that Susan hated him. At first, she just said she hated him but didn't really mean it, but now she did hate his guts.

Then Susan got out of Manuel's room.

Her father was in the next-door room. She stood at the door but decided to open it. She knew it clearly that everything would be settled once she went in. She could do nothing to stop it. Since all of them wanted her to marry Manuel, she would let them know it was a huge mistake.

In the room, Justine was sitting next to Edward, and her eyes were red with tears. Susan couldn't tell whether Justine had been too sad because of Manuel or her father, Edward. All in all, she looked ten years older within one day.

Justine was a little surprised to see her then. So was Edward. He thought Susan wouldn't come visit him.

"Don't piss your father up. The doctor said..."

"I'll do as you wished" Susan interrupted abruptly.

Both Justine and Edward were stunned to hear that.

“Go to Manuel’s room. We’ll talk about the conditions.” Susan said coldly, “Call the lawyer to come over, too.”

“Are you serious?” asked Justine.

Susan smiled coldly and said, “After all, I won’t be the one to suffer the most in the marriage.”

It meant that she would make Manuel suffer even more.

Susan got out of the room first, then she gritted her teeth and went in Manuel’s room once again. Manuel looked at her and got confused, since he never thought she would come back to him. But she said nothing this time, and just sat on the couch, as if she was waiting for someone.

As expected, Edward came in the room with the help of Justine shortly. They also sat down on the couch and didn’t say a word until Jack, the private lawyer of Phillips family, arrived.

Manuel had guessed what Susan was gonna do.

“Jack, please mark whatever I’m gonna say. I’ll legalize all of them later.” Susan went straight to the point.

“OK.” Jack said immediately.

Until then, Susan said bluntly, “I agree to marry Manuel.”

Hearing it, everyone chose to be silent, Manuel included.

“But I’ve got five conditions.” said Susan, “First, you two should get a divorce.”

Fine. We’ve signed the divorce agreement. We just need to bring it to the divorce registration office and it’ll take effect.”

“I mean, you’ll divorce my dad and give up on all the shared possessions.” Susan interrupted her coldly, “Frankly speaking, you just can’t take a penny from Phillips family.”

“OK.” Justine said without hesitation.

“I have to see your divorce certificate within today.”

“OK.” Justine agreed instantly.

“Second, after the divorce, you can’t live in the manor of Phillips family again and you aren’t allowed to be in touch with my father any more.”

Justine seemed to hesitate a little but still nodded and said, “OK.”

“Third, Manuel and I will move out and live on our own after we get married. Neither of you can meddle with our life or push us to have children. I’ll never carry Manuel’s child in my life!”

“Susan...” Justine looked a little unhappy.

She could take any revenge from Susan, but couldn’t bear to see Susan hurt Manuel in that way.

“OK.” Manuel agreed.

Susan seemed to have thrown her eyes on Manuel but by no means would she be touched. She wouldn’t be touched by this man any more.

“Fourth, I broke up with Henry, so I must pay him break-up fee to make it up to him.” said Susan.

Hearing it, Edward was about to say something but Manuel simply interrupted, “Go ahead.”

So, Edward had to bite his words back.

“Pay Henry 2000,0000 as a break-up fee. Buy the house that he’s living in under his name.” Henry was renting the house now. She’d thought of buying him a house back then but Henry turned it down. “You owe him.”

“Fine.” Manuel agreed without a second thought.

Susan laughed grimly. Well. After all, Manuel was spending the money of Phillips family. Of course he didn’t care much about it.

“Fifth, the wedding will be scheduled on the date that I was supposed to marry Henry.” It would be on Saturday.

It was better sooner than later. She didn't want to struggle any more, otherwise she would be driven crazy.

Error

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### Chapter 223 The Extreme Conditions

"No!" Justine was kinda angry in the room, "I'm fine with the first four conditions but I can't accept the fifth one. Manuel is so badly wounded. The doctor said he would have to stay in hospital for at least half a month. How can he take it if you hold the wedding in a week?"

"I have made my decision." Susan said firmly, "I can't guarantee I won't regret it as time goes by. You all know why I agreed to marry Manuel!" "OK." Manuel agreed.

At that moment, Susan still couldn't help to turn around and glance at Manuel, then she bit the bullet and refused to compromise.

Manuel knew clearly that Susan put forward all these extreme conditions only to embarrass him and show him that she cared none about him.

"I said no!" Justine was also determined. "You have to prepare the wedding again within a week. Besides, you can't even get off the bed by then. I'm afraid you can't sit well on the wheelchair!"

"It doesn't matter. He can lay on the bed and I don't mind marrying him that way. Anyway, I'm not looking forward to the wedding. Not a little bit." Susan said indifferently.

"Even so, you should consider Manuel's health condition a little. He's been so badly wounded because of you! Can you make a compromise for him?"

"If I didn't compromise, do you think I would agree to marry him?" Susan said sarcastically.

Seriously, Justine was really mad at that time. She would never agree on their marriage if Manuel hadn't been so badly wounded or if Manuel hadn't insisted marrying Susan.

“Mum.” Manuel said, “The doctor said I would be fine. I believe I can sit on the wheelchair well in a week. Don’t worry. I know my health condition better than anyone else.”

“You’ve lost yourself in Susan!” Justine said with disappointment. She couldn’t understand why Manuel was so obsessed with Susan.

Manuel had always been a sweet and independent boy and she didn’t have to worry much about him, but he’d given up his principles and even could do anything for Susan.

“Take your time to discuss it, and let me know. But I don’t have much patience. If I didn’t hear from you within today, our wedding would... “No need to discuss it. We’ll get married on the day as you wished.” said Manuel.

Still, Susan got mixed feelings. Actually, she was trying to make it hard for Manuel on purpose, but she wasn’t happy at all when she embarrassed him.

Anyway, it meant she was gonna marry Manuel one week later.

She bore with it again and said, “Make the wedding as simple as possible. I don’t want something like wedding procession or whatever. Just go to the church and perform the ceremony. And, no more than 50 guests will be invited to the wedding party.”

“Are you kidding me?” Edward disagreed, “I’ve got hundreds of business partners. Of course we should invite more than 50 guests!”

“It’s my wedding. There’s nothing to do with your business partners!”

Edward and Justine were choked with Susan’s words again.

“If you want to invite all your friends and business partners, hold a divorce party. It’s your party, and you can invite as many guests as you want.”

Edward thought he would fall sick sooner or later if Susan kept pissing him off like this.

“No problem. No more than 50 guests.” Manuel gave in one more time.

Susan glanced at Manuel, and believed some day Manuel would get to know that he wouldn’t be happy in their marriage.

She turned around to get out of the room. Once again, her eyes were red with tears while she was about to go out. She knew that she had no more wriggle room now!

She left the hospital, got in a cab and went home. Her eyes were red and swollen, and swelled with tears. But she tried hard to hold the tears back, since she thought it wasn't worth of it to weep for Manuel.

"Young lady, are you OK? Don't lose hope no matter what kind of disease you have. Be positive! The medical technology is developed today and you'll be fine if you get the proper treatment." The middle-aged driver said with sincere words and earnest wishes.

Susan glanced at the driver. So, he must think she'd got cancer! But his comforting words worked. He was right that she would be fine.

She thought she just needed to go through this period of time first, and that she could go back to her normal life as before when Manuel finally found that they weren't a nice couple.

Then she wiped the tears and called Harrison.

"Hello, Susan." Harris was lying on the bed then.

She even didn't know how she got to her bed. As far as she could remember, she came back from the hospital. Then...she received the call from Susan.

"I'm getting married to Manuel." She said it as if it was the end of the world.

"Congratulations!" Harrison was calm and peaceful, instead. After all, she'd foreseen it. Susan married Manuel in the previous life as well but it wasn't a happy ending.

"I feel bad." Susan choked with sobs.

Harrison heard it but couldn't do much to help. She couldn't tell Susan much then, but could only do everything she could to help Susan change

her life

"I don't know what this marriage is gonna end up..." Susan seemed to pause and add, "I'm afraid I'll be a bad woman."

“No, you won’t.” Harrison said, “Later you’ll know who’s the best to you in the world and whom you love the most.”

“Manuel might be the best one to me, but he’s definitely not the one that I love the most.”

“Susan...”

“OK. I gotta go.” Susan said, down in spirit, “I don’t want to hear anything more on Manuel today.”

“OK. Pull yourself together. Trust me. Everything will be fine.” Harrison pursed her lips and said.

“Yeah, I see.”

Susan hung up the phone.

Harrison thought about it and called Manuel.

“Hi, Harrison.” Manuel’s voice sounded as gentle as usual.

“Susan told me that she’s made up her mind to marry you.”

“Yea, Manuel added, “I did it in a mean and harsh way.”

“At least you got what you wanted.”

“Don’t you hate me?” All in all, Manuel was surprised.

“Nope.” Harrison told him straightforwardly. “And I hope you can win Susan’s heart and love. Never give up on her or stop loving her.”

“I’ll do my best.”

“And, congratulations!”

“Thanks.”

Harrison put down the phone, stretched herself and got ready to get off the bed.

“Harrison.” Suddenly, a voice came into her ears.

It had scared the hell out of Harrison at that moment. She turned around to look at the man lying on the couch. Had he been in her room all the time? How come she hadn't noticed it?

She couldn't help to get furious and said, "Oscar, I was talking on the phone! You shouldn't have overheard it!"

"What! Are you cheating on me? What's problem with it?" Oscar said lightly.

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### Chapter 224 I Had a Wet Dream

So, did it mean that cheating was the only secret between them? In that case, he should tell her all his hidden secrets and stop acting to be so mysterious!

"But, for Susan," Oscar said bluntly. "The best choice she's made in her life is to agree to marry Manuel."

"Great minds think alike." Harrison nodded.

It was very rare that she agreed with Oscar. At that time, Oscar couldn't help smiling. Jesus! That was way too much.

Harrison rolled her eyes at Oscar and said, "I'm hungry. Let's go downstairs for dinner."

"Come help me up." Oscar said naturally.

Harrison intended to ignore him. She couldn't help to be mad at him whenever she recalled that he wasn't seriously wounded in the car accident last time, but still fooled her around and made her wait on him for so long.

"I carried you back to the room today and pulled on my wound."

"You dumb-ass! You could have wakened me!" Harrison said with anger.

She was mad that why he didn't weight it up and simply act rashly.

"I couldn't bear to wake you up. You were sleeping like a baby."

“You could tell Jimmy to carry me.”

“So, Harrison, you think any man can carry you, huh?”

“Gosh! What’s your focus!” Harrison was speechless.

“Of course, it’s you!”

Harrison thought she would lose her head if she kept talking with Oscar. He was always flirting with her and he was so good at it! Only God knows how many women he’d hit on to have made himself such a dirty and playful womanizer!

Anyway, Harrison got off the bed, walked up to the couch in anger and helped him up.

Oscar took it for granted, leaned on her shoulder and rose to his feet. Harrison couldn’t help to complain in her mind whenever Oscar threw himself on her shoulders. Damn! How come he was so heavy!

They had dinner together.

They watched TV together.

They went to bed together.

She didn’t know since when it had become a routine. And, it made things natural.

Harrison got up the other morning and was a little surprised to find no one lying besides her.

Normally, Oscar didn’t get up so early unless he’d got something important in hand. But he was so badly wounded now. What else was he gonna do besides staying at home and waiting for the wound to heal?

Harrison pulled back the blanket and went up to the bathroom. She thought Oscar had left. Surprisingly, she found Oscar in the bathroom with his pants off.

Harrison screamed out but Oscar suddenly stretched out his hand to cover her mouth.

Harrison stared at him with her eyes widely open. Didn't he have any sense of shame to wear no pants?

"Shh!" Oscar said, "You're scaring me!"

Jesus! He was one to talk!

But Oscar looked quite weird in the early morning. Was he sleepwalking? Sleepwalking with his pants off? Gross! What a dirty guy!

Oscar noticed Harrison had calmed down and then let go of her.

"Bring me an underwear." he said.

"Why don't you go fetch it yourself?" Harrison said unhappily.

She'd got the feeling that she was like a maid to him. She married him to work with him, but not to serve him 24/7.

"I can go by myself if you don't mind my walking around with my pants off..."

Harrison had gone for the underwear by then. She was annoyed and bothered and couldn't understand why she'd been completely manipulated by Oscar

Then she went into the cloakroom and looked for Oscar's underwear.

Oscar was fond of boxers. Most of his boxers were black, and few of them were gray. In a word, his boxers were all in dark colors. Confusingly, he was a loose womanizer but his boxers were comparatively traditional.

At that moment, she thought of Charles, whose underwear were of many colors, and he was really into those tight briefs. Harrison couldn't help to feel disgusted with it.

Harrison came back to earth, picked a boxer randomly and returned to the bathroom.

Oscar was still calm and comfortable in the bathroom. He'd brushed his teeth and was washing his face now, with water stains on his cheeks.

Well, Harrison thought it really gross to see him without pants in the early morning. Then she put down the boxer, turned around to leave but suddenly something crossed her mind.

“Oscar, where’s your boxer?” she said, thinking that Oscar was acting weirdly.

She remembered clearly that he’d put on a clean boxer last night after taking shower. Where had he dropped it? Or did he go out to play around again after she fell asleep last night?

“Harrison,” Oscar looked at her and said, “Tell me why a mature and well-grown man got up in the early morning to wash his thing and dump his boxer?”

“How should I know?” Harrison was confused.

“Come over. Let me tell you.”

“No! No way.” She thought there must be a trap.

“Then I’ll go over to you.”

“Hey! Stop!” Harrison was nervous.

Oscar stood in front of her and looked down at her, while Harrison was too shy to look at him.

Oscar bent down and came closer. She couldn’t help to get nervous and feel her heart leaping every time Oscar clung to her.

“...had a wet dream.” He whispered at her ear softly, especially when he said the last two words.

Hearing it, Harrison was red in the face! Gosh! What a dirty guy! How could he tell her something dirty like that? She turned around to go out and refused to stay in the same room with him again.

She accidentally saw the wet boxer was in the dustbin in the bathroom while she was about to get out. She believed nothing could be dirtier than

this.

Then, she went to the next-door room to brush her teeth and wash her face. After it, she managed her emotions and returned to the room to get dressed and get ready to leave for work.

As soon as she went in the room, she saw Oscar getting changed. Now he was topless with his pants on. Seeing it, Harrison turned around and tried to leave.

“Button up the shirt for me.” Oscar said abruptly.

What the hell! Did he really take her as a maid?

“Only my girl has the honor to do it.” Oscar was like a mind reader and knew whatever she was thinking in her mind.

“I don’t want to be your girl.”

“But I want you to be my girl.”

Harrison felt her heart beating rapidly, but she kept telling herself not to be confused by him. In her eyes, Oscar was a goddamn charming playboy.

She wanted to leave but Oscar grabbed her arm abruptly. Harrison felt her heart leaping again.

“The wound in my chest still hurts.” Oscar explained.

Oh, really? The wound still hurt? And he was dressed up and ready to hit on hot chicks?

She gritted her teeth, went over to him and helped him button up the shirt.

Oscar was really tall. She looked like a dwarf when she stood in front of him without high heels. She had sore arms when she did up the first button, but he seemed to be enjoying it and looked really sweet and pleased.

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Chapter 225 The Interview (1) Work in the City Hall

Oscar was absolutely a womanizer, but how could he appear to be so sweet and pure?

Harrison tried not to look at his face and did up the buttons one by one carefully.

“In fact, I’d rather see you unbutton them one by one.”

Harrison was lost for words, and she really had enough of him.

“Pick a tie for me.” Oscar kept making demands.

Harrison held back the anger and picked a tie for him. Fine. She wouldn’t be mad. Anyway, it was no big deal. She would just take him as a disabled and waited on him.

She opened the cabinet and found it was packed with ties. As expected, Oscar was a big spender. She even found quite many ties of luxury brands, and they were brand new with the tags.

“Pick a formal one.” Oscar reminded.

Harrison smiled coldly, and despised him for dressing so formally to hit on girls.

It made sense. Women were into decent and delicate men, and when a man was dressed neatly and smartly for her, that meant a type of attention, which always made ladies happy.

In the end, Harrison chose a blue and black striped tie, which she’d once seen Oscar wear in her previous life.

As a designer, sometimes she was very sensitive to nice things. And she was impressed by Oscar’s tie at that time. She thought Oscar had a better taste than the others around. But surely, it wasn’t possible for her to think much of Oscar’s taste of beauty and fashion because they were deadly foes back then.

She brought the tie over

“Help me with it.” Oscar seemed to be very pleased with her choice and made the request rather happily.

Harrison didn’t want to fuss about it any more, because she still had to go to work after dealing with this picky guy.

She stood on tiptoe and put the tie around his neck. She did it very skillfully since she used to tie it for Charles a lot. He’d let her tie the ties for him no matter what kind of important occasions he was gonna attend, and told her

that he'd feel warm and loved when looking at the tie, though she wasn't there with him, and it could also remind him to go home early.

In fact, whatever he said was bullshit. He left, forgot it easily and slept with other women. And he would also drop the ties that she'd tied for him carefully.

"Who're you thinking of?" Oscar stared at her and said.

He'd seen her sudden silence and the changing look on her face.

Harrison came back to earth and smiled lightly. She wouldn't be mad at Charles again, because she thought it wasn't worth of it since he was such a lousy person.

"A scumbag." she said.

"Charles?" Oscar asked in a very assertive tone.

Harrison nodded slightly and thought there was no need to keep it from him. It was true that she'd once fallen on the hands of Charles and ended up dead!

"You used to do it for him?" Oscar asked peacefully.

Harrison tied the tie, looked at her good work and said, "You won't want to know the details."

"I think so." Then he shut up and let go of it.

Harrison thought that Oscar was avoiding the story between Charles and her.

He handed the suit to Harrison, and she got him immediately this time even he didn't say a word. She took it over and put on the suit for him, then watched him standing in front of the full-length mirror.

Oscar looked dashing each time he was in a suit. She once thought that a womanizer like Oscar, who could only play around, didn't go well with suits. But later she found that clothes weren't the point as long as a man was handsome enough.

She watched Oscar looking himself in the mirror, as if he was looking himself up and down to make sure that he was dressed smartly and looked great.

“Am I the only one who helps her husband dress up to hit on girls?” Harrison said abruptly.

Oscar looked at her in the mirror and said with a smile, “So, you think I’m going out to meet someone and fulfill my sexual desire?”

Or what else!

“Honestly speaking, as a grown-up, it’s kinda abnormal that I had a wet dream this morning. But compared with my sexual desire, I care more about my life.” Oscar said in a good mood.

Harrison blinked her eyes slightly.

“I’m going for an interview.” Oscar explained.

Harrison frowned, she had indeed thought Oscar was going out for a date.

After all, he had a wet dream this morning. She couldn’t help to be blushed when thinking of it. Don’t you read the news? There’s an interview for the government officers in Northfield today.” Certainly, she knew it well.

She was surprised and asked, “If you want to work as a government officer in the City Hall, you must take the written examination first, right? You won’t be invited to the interview unless you’ve passed the written examination.”

“So, any problem?”

“You’ve passed the written examination?” Harrison didn’t hear of it.

She didn’t know when he’d taken the examination. And he didn’t tell her that he’d registered for it. It didn’t happen at this time in her previous life. It should be at least three years later.

“Are you ready for the surprise?” Oscar smiled, “I’m the first in the written examination.”

She remembered that Charles was the first.

“Charles is the second.”

Harrison really believed that Oscar could read her mind.

“Wait for my good news, wife.” Oscar lowered his head and said.

Suddenly, he brought his face close to Harrison’s and gave her a peck. The kiss was very soft but somehow, warm.

“I gotta go.” Oscar checked his appearance again and then left the cloakroom.

But Harrison was a little stunned. So, things had changed quite a lot because of her second life.

Oscar sat in Theodore’s car.

Theodore was driving and asking him, “How’s the wound?”

“Not bad. It’s healing.” Oscar said indifferently.

“Are you sure you’ll work there now?” asked Theodore. Of course he was asking him if he would like to work in the City Hall now. Oscar nodded.

“Didn’t you say that you would wait another three years when everything is well under control?” Theodore frowned, wondering why he’d suddenly changed his mind.

He wouldn’t know Oscar had taken the written examination for the government officers earlier if Oscar hadn’t told him to drive him to the City Hall today.

“Don’t worry. I know what I’m doing.” Oscar didn’t explain much.

Oh really? Theodore doubted it, thinking that Oscar had fallen in love with Harrison and simply couldn’t wait to finish his mission as soon as possible and then stayed with her forever.

Surely, he could see his little trick, but he was right to finish it soon. The sooner, the better. Or, he would be rather tired if he put it off on and on. Then Theodore zipped it and headed for the destination.

Theodore went to the interview hall together with Oscar, and found some candidates waiting in the hall already, including Charles.

“Hey guys, who do you think is the first in the written examination?” one of the candidates asked abruptly.

“It must be Charles Sawyer!” said one candidate.

Oscar just smiled and went in the hall calmly.

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 226 online free**

Chapter 226 The Interview (2) Outdo Charles Sawyer

In the hall, Oscar Wells’s appearance surprised everyone.

The so-called officials of Northfield are actually reserve personnel of the country. Once they passed the official examination, they would have the opportunity to join the aristocratic families.

In Northfield, aristocratic families have authority. They can control many things in this country. Hence all young people who have a little ambition to go into politics would seize the opportunity. And fortunately, this opportunity was fair for everyone. Fair and just enough, the examination was accessible to everyone, except those who had ever committed a crime. If one passed the interview after that, they would become a part of the aristocratic families. After all, there were only two aristocratic families in Northfield who checked and balanced each other. In addition, they selected talents to work for themselves through this interview so they would avoid any hidden dangers, which meant fraud was impossible.

\*Amazing! Oscar Wells came here too.” An interviewee said in surprise.

It is understandable that Charles Sawyer abandoned business and went into politics. After all, it was known that Charles had been promoting himself to this side of politics over these years and had repeatedly expressed in front of the media that he was not interested in doing business. He hoped to do his part and worked for the country. His ambition was clear to everyone. However, Oscar never showed that he wanted to engage in politics.

Before he got married, he was just a dandy with a bad reputation and image. The only impression people would have of him was that he was always surrounded by numerous ladies.

After marriage, he no longer mingled with other women. But nobody heard that he intended to join the aristocratic families. And he didn’t work in their company either, while his two brothers, David and Thomas could support

Wells Group now. Three sons of the Wells family were about the same age. Compared with the other two, Oscar was still worthless.

Unexpectedly, Oscar chose this way for himself, while so many people thought that he wouldn't come here even if he didn't go into business and worked as a black sheep at home all his life.

Did he know how difficult it was to become an official?

There was a difficult exam, let alone the demanding interview. The latter paid much attention to the interviewees' situation. A scandal-ridden man like Oscar Wells had no chance to pass the assessment.

"Maybe he just came for fun." Someone discussed in a low voice.

"I just don't know how he passed the written examination."

"I heard that he was a top student. He told someone his educational background at his wedding with Harrison of the Cooper family."

"No way!"

"Who knows? The official exam must not be fake. Maybe he is just lucky and has just passed the pass line."

"Maybe."

"By the way, Charles Sawyer, you are the first, right?" That interviewee asked curiously.

Charles's facial expression changed slightly at that moment. He thought he was the first. Nevertheless, when he inquired about the exam results, he was the second.

He had reviewed for the exam for a long time. He even got parts of the exam ahead of time, it was unexpected that someone would have

ranked above him.

"It must be you." Without Charles's answer, the interviewee had confirmed that his guess was right.

The official examination would not disclose the examinees' scores. Only the examinees themselves could find out their scores and rankings. Charles did not contradict and naturally felt that the person who got first did not dare to argue with him. He didn't even think carefully about it and concluded that the first-place winner must be a bookworm who was provincial, inexperienced and dared not steal his limelight.

He thought to himself that he must win the first place in the interview so that he would enter the aristocratic families with the highest total score.

He thought so.

Suddenly, a staff appeared in the hall, who had a serious expression and looked unapproachable.

\*There are five minutes left before the interview, and the interview sequence will be determined by the written examination results. The person who got the first in the written examination will enter the interview hall first, and so on." The staff said.

Charles looked so surprised and awkward as soon as the staff finished speaking. He had no idea for the rank of the written examination would be published in this way.

"It's said that the first interviewers won't have an advantage. But Charles you're gonna do great."

The interviewee next to Charles began to flatter him. Some who also wanted to be a part of the aristocratic families here expected something good from Charles Sawyer, as they thought he must be the strongest one in their same batch.

"Now I announce the list and everyone should remember your numbers. The interview will be conducted according to the numbers." The staff looked at the book and said, "No. 1, Oscar Wells; No. 2, Charles Sawyer, No. 3..."

As soon as the voice came out, all the interviewees in the hall were astonished.

Everyone looked at them two with surprise. They would have suspected that Oscar Wells made covert operation, but for the examination was known so strict that no one could cheat.

After knowing that there is no favoritism, the expression in everyone's eyes had changed when they looked at Oscar, who was still clam.

At a moment, Oscar glanced at Charles as he was curious about the mood of that man who was beaten by him in every aspect. Perhaps his psychology maybe was distorted.

“OK, now please follow me to the interview hall. And the other people please keep quiet and wait here.” The staff finished the words and then turned and left.

The top five followed the staff into the interview hall, where there were ten interviewers sitting. They were all with a strong aura field, with a sense of oppression.

“Before we start, I would like to remind all of you that, to make the interview more fair, we have a camera in the hall, it's streaming on the Internet. Please pay attention to your manners.” The staff member said, “Please introduce yourself, the first interviewee, Oscar Wells.”

Oscar nodded to the staff and said politely, “Thank you.”

He gave the impression of being a gentleman.

He then turned to the interviewers in front of him and stated, “I am Oscar Wells, 25 years old and married. Graduated from Ford University with a double degree of Master of Economics. My minor is the Social & Legal System, straight A's.

After graduating with a master's degree at the age of 22, I returned to Kensbury City to work in Wells Group. Because I had little interest in business, I chose to leave the company within a month. Then I began to study political books at home, and was admitted to the adult class of the Northfield University of Highest Civil Affairs. I had a degree certificate equivalent to a full-time undergraduate degree. My graduation thesis was published on the official website of the university as an example...”

Unexpectedly, sitting in the office, Harrison dropped what she was doing and watched Oscar's interview. She did not expect that he would introduce himself as "married" because one's marital status was rare in the self-introduction part of an interview.

Oscar was wired different than most folks. Not only did his self-introduction make Harrison surprised but also the following statement of his resume made her astounded.

Harrison knew before that he had a high degree. Last time at their wedding, her grandmother was humiliated by Oscar with his education. It was unbelievable that this man had hidden so many achievements, although he was playing day and night.

In the past, Harrison could see his gossip existing everywhere.

Did he study while making out with women in the bed?

At the thought of it, Harrison thought he would be the winner of the "Super Diligence Award" if there was one.

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 227 online free**

### Chapter 227 The Interview (3) Fail Completely

Harrison laughed suddenly when she read the bullet-chatting on the screen.

Someone said Oscar Wells was a good two-timer. There was still time to study while having affairs with different ladies. And some advised those unfaithful men to learn from him.

Harrison found it was such a funny embarrassment to read the comments. Then she continued to focus on Oscar's interview."

After he introduced himself, the interviewers started asking questions one by one. And some questions were very pointed.

The first interviewer asked, "Mr Wells, you said that you are not interested in business, so you chose to learn the social legal system by yourself But I'd like to ask that it was because you lacked the ability to compete with your two

elder brothers so you gave up on yourself and left Wells Group, or you had a mind to develop yourself in the aristocratic families?”

There was not so many intrigues in the Wells family. Of course, the spoken word flies, so I was just going to share a short story. Wells Group almost monopolized the software market with its XM900 system, which was the project with the lowest investment but the highest profit. And no other groups could surpass Wells Group in this field for a long time. Actually, it was my decision. Originally, in the first month when I entered Wells Group, I decided to buy this project while anyone else of Wells Group's leadership disagreed with it. However, it turned out that I made the right decision.” Oscar answered composedly and people were all surprised by his words.

Charles was blue in the face to hear what he said.

At that time, Charles had also noticed this project, XM900. The system was developed by several college students, and it was very popular in the college in those days. He also thought of buying it, but the price exceeded his estimate of this system. Moreover, he thought that one or two million would be enough. So, he refused them when they asked for 10 million.

He had satirized the team before and said that they were ignorant and unrealistic. Later, he heard the system was bought by Wells Group. Not only had they bought the patent at a cost of 10 million but also they had signed the team with another 10 million. He thought Wells Group was rich but stupid. XM900 was merely a popular software system among colleges students, and it was not likely to cause a butterfly effect. Buying it would be a loss. He had never expected that after the subsequent development of Wells Group, it would have become the mainstream in this country, and soon monopolized the software market.

Indeed, he had reviewed his loss of such an opportunity. He felt somewhat regretful and guilty since he couldn't take in a situation at a glance. College students were in the know in the electronics industry. The software that they thought was easy to use and could meet the need would beyond others' expectations. So, once it came out, it would be quickly accepted by users.

Certainly, he didn't think he should take most the blame. As the strongest power in Northfield, Wells Group had its strength to be the NO.1. And since Sawyer Group was at the bottom of the list, it was a natural thing for his inconsideration. He wouldn't be too upset, Charles thought.

But now, Oscar said the decision had been made by him. It made Charles think of something-in fact, from a business perspective, it was almost impossible to make that decision for a company. Charles didn't lack of the cognition and analytic skills of the market. He was very perceptive in this field.

However, Oscar's foresight was so far ahead. Charles didn't lose to Wells Group, but him. The more he thought, the more he couldn't accept the truth. He cheated himself that Oscar was lying. But he knew clearly that nobody dared to lie in the official interview since the liar would be forever added into the blacklist of the aristocratic families, perhaps would bear legal liability at the same time.

"Since you had your own talent and ability in the business, and there was such a good platform for you, why not choose an easy way at the very beginning? And as far as I knew, Mr Wells was frivolous for a long time. As a person who did not gossip, I knew all about your past from that news."

"Yes, it was true that I felt lost for some time. I remembered when I participated in the Outstanding Youth Competition, I said that the reason why I've changed so much was because I had met a very important lady, and I was willing to make myself better for her."

As soon as he stopped, the bullet-chatting comments bombarded the screen.

Someone commented, "Gosh! Is he expressing his love for that woman?"

"I thought it was a random reason for that competition. Now I know it is true."

'So here is the thing, Harrison and Charles was ready to get married at that time...'

"I would make a life for myself," In face of all interviewers, Oscar said in a steady way, "get married first and then settle down to a job. I'll build something up, that's the point for me at present. I think it's needed for a successful man, and a husband"!

His words were spoken with dignity. There was nothing to be picky. But the interviewers change the subject suddenly. "What do you see your career going if you are admitted as an officer?"

“Thanks for your question.” Oscar nodded, “If I were honored enough to be admitted, I would keep learning. And for my career, I would serve the country well with my devotion and a deep sense of responsibility. The only goal I set for myself is to be a vice-minister in the group.”

Vice-minister was second to the Head of the aristocratic families. In Northfield, the Head was a hereditary title, which wouldn't be appointed to a person who was an outsider. But he could promote through his effort to be the vice-minister.

“What strong words.” One of the interviewers sitting in the middle couldn't help to say. He was the vice-minister by chance.

“However, there is an old saying, ‘a soldier who does not want to be a general is not a good soldier. The vice-minister seemed to agree with him, “I hope you will do what you say.”

“I will try my best.”

Oscar got very high grades in the interview.

Charles was the one who stated after him, which made him under great pressure. He recalled the last time he selected for Outstanding Youth, it had been in the same situation and he hadn't performed well back then.

At this moment, Charles was a little nervous and he lacked confidence while giving his statement because of Oscar's flawless statement before him. Eventually, the result was not satisfactory for him. It turned out that Charles ranked third in the interview, which made him almost freak out.

From childhood to adulthood, he couldn't accept being in second place, let alone third!

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Chapter 228 Oscar, I'm Not Worth It!

Charles looked so embarrassed. He failed to hide it well when facing a camera.

But it seemed that people did not pay much attention to him now.

Given his record, it was reasonable that he was overwhelmed by Oscar. And audience comments about Charles were few and far between that could be ignored.

Eventually, Oscar got the top score and got the job as an official. Charles ranked second in overall performance and also got the job. Besides, there were three others who got hired too.

There were only five places in Kensbury in the annual official examination. Hence the competition would be an intense one, despite the fairness and justice and there was not much threshold.

Oscar left with Theodore.

Inside the car, Oscar 's phone rang.

“Harrison,” said Oscar.

“I saw your scene.” Harrison spoke straightforward

“Are you satisfied?” Oscar said with a chuckle.

“Aren't you afraid of being targeted?” Harrison asked.

She was amazed at Oscar.

Logically speaking, Oscar had disguised himself for so many, which made people feel that he was nothing but a playboy. Wasn't it for conceiving the public and biding his time? Harrison was clear that his timing was definitely not now, it could be at least three years later.

He stood out so suddenly, and what on earth was he up to?

“I did it for you. It's worth it.”

Harrison was stunned.

She knew his words sounded sweet between men and women, which were pleasant to hear but of no use. But she was touched by him every

time.

Her heartbeat would also miss a few beats because of this.

She couldn't tell whether what Oscar said to her was true or not.

"It's not worth it." Harrison hung up the phone directly.

That was the answer she gave him, no matter what Oscar said.

In this life, she would never give of herself unconditionally for anyone.

Harrison put down the phone, and adjusted her mood silently.

Just as she was about to ask Rose to come in for the work arrangement, the phone rang again. It was Susan.

"Harrison, I caught myself feeling that you had a very good taste." Harrison smiled gently.

"Hell of a prize. You're with Oscar. It's said that reformed rakes make the very best of husbands. I didn't quite think so. I don't used to believe that, but because of Oscar, I think it makes sense now." Susan said, in a rare moment of seriousness. "Look at how outstanding Oscar has become for you!"

Harrison felt her words were kinda ridiculous.

"I don't actually have a lot to do with it."

If she hadn't lived twice, knowing that Oscar would become like this one day, she would have felt that Oscar's improvement had nothing to do with her at all. But since that she knew all the truth, she certainly couldn't deceive herself.

"Can't you be confident? Don't you know what a jerk Oscar used to be?"

"That's because he wants to change himself. He can't be such a scum for a lifetime."

"Why didn't he change before getting married? But since he married you, that guy has changed from head to toe. Just don't kid yourself! I saw it, the day I was at your house, Oscar only had eyes for you, he didn't even look at me!"

"Because you provoked Manuel." Harrison thought but she didn't say it as there were some things she didn't want to talk about.

Now she was not sure what was the relationship between Oscar and Manuel. Susan was such a outspoken person, and once she knew a sign, she would

spread it to the whole Northfield. For Harrison, she didn't want to cause any trouble for her partner, Oscar. She always felt that since Oscar and Manuel hid their relationship, there must be a reason, and she didn't intend to ruin anything good for Oscar. After all, there were a partnership with him.

"Are you free today?" Harrison changed the topic. She knew that sometimes Susan could keep a chat all day long if she was interested in the topic.

"Yeah, waiting to get married." The tone was very ironic.

"Manuel is pretty good."

"Can you stop saying such disgusting things to me?"

"Anyway, you have to marry. Why not think good of Manuel and you might feel better."

"No, I'd rather feel bad than make Manuel feel better."

"Well, the victory will be a costly one."

"I like it."

"Okay, okay, whatever you say." Harrison didn't troubled herself to say any more words. At this point, it was no use saying anything to Susan. "By the way, I've asked you to make the wedding suit and dress for me. But I don't need them anymore."

"Why?"

"Why should I dress myself up so well to marry Manuel?!"

"So you're going to disappoint me, aren't you?"

"L..."

"So I keep your jokes in my mind all that time. Now I've designed everything for you, and even made the finished products. Now you tell me you don't want them. You really want to piss me off, don't you?"

"Next time." Susan said quickly. "I will wear it when I get married next time."

"No next time. You marry Manuel and it's a lifetime thing..."

“No!” Susan retorted, “One day, Manuel will divorce me!”\*

“I don’t think I will design clothes for one who is a second wife. That will bring my designs down to a level.” Harrison said it that way on purpose. “Harrison, you’re discriminating against second marriage.”

“No, I just discriminate against you. Manuel is perfect for you, what are you thinking?”

“Why do you always speak up for Manuel? Harrison, what’s wrong with you? Tell me, are you possessed by someone else? Just like in the movie, there is another woman going into you...”

“Can you stop being so silly?” Harrison was so contemptuous. But Susan was probably right since there was a 32-year-old Harrison living in her skin now.

“Then why have you changed so much?”

“I changed because I know what is good and bad now.”

Susan didn’t believe it but she was not suspecting Harrison. So she wouldn’t think too much.

“So that’s it. On your wedding day, you’ll wear everything I designed for you.” Harrison’s tone was firm and left no room for it.

To not fail Harrison, Susan reluctantly agreed.

“I’ll wear your dress, but Manuel won’t.”

“Susan!”

“It’s not right for his size. Manuel and Henry are not in the same shape. Manuel is nearly 2 inches taller than Henry. It’ll be funny if he wears the wrong size!” Susan had a good reason, “I know the clothes are done. It’s too late to make a new one.”

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## Chapter 229 I Will Try My Best and Take Care of You Forever

“You don’t have to worry about that. Just be a happy bride-to-be.” Harrison certainly wouldn’t tell Susan that she had made it in Manuel’s size at the very beginning. She knew that the person Susan would marry to would absolutely be Manuel in the end.

“Damn bride-to-be!” Susan was so angry and hung up the phone.

Lying in her bed, ever since she agreed to marry Manuel yesterday, she had been very upset. She never went out of her room. She even wouldn’t get out of bed except to pee. There was a thought of ending her life there in her mind. She thought it would be great if she had turned into a mummy when Manuel found out, so that he would be scared to death.

Suddenly, something crossed her head. Excited, she thought Manuel’s genitals might have been hurt as well since his leg was so badly injured. Thinking of this, she couldn’t tell how she felt. Anyway, in no way would she sleep with Manuel. And it was impossible for her to give birth to his

child.

Susan had stayed in her room that way for six days. Those days could be said to be dark and hopeless for her.

In that period of time, she had actually been wondering whether or not Henry would give her a call or if he would not be able to hold on anymore and just overcome the difficulties with her in the end. She even thought that if Henry did this, she would not hesitate to refuse to marry Manuel.

But Henry didn’t. He even didn’t send a message to her, and he didn’t have any updates on his social media account, either.

She had this kind of feeling that Henry had completely forgotten about her, which made her more and more disappointed and desperate, although she knew that he was doing this for her own good.

Edward was discharged from the hospital on the third day. After that, he went back to the Phillips Manor alone, for he had really divorced

Justine.

Susan had seen their divorce papers and divorce agreement. According to the agreement, Justine didn't get any money or houses. Susan was not sure whether Edward would secretly give money or something else to Justine. She actually couldn't stop him if he wanted to. She just wanted to humiliate Justine in this way, so that Justine would hate her more.

In this way, as time went by, maybe Justine would one day try her best to make Manuel divorce her.

After Edward was discharged from the hospital, Susan and Edward rarely talked to each other. It was probably because they hated each other. Susan hated Edward because he abandoned her mother after he met Justine. She would never forgive him for this. The reason why Edward hated Susan was naturally that she made him and Justine break up. Anyway, the gulf between them two yawned wider and wider.

On the fifth night, Susan lay tossing and turning. She couldn't fall asleep since her wedding day was the next day. She was going to marry Manuel. Desperate, she even thought of running away. But she didn't have the courage and no one gave her the courage to do that.

Outside her room, there was suddenly a knock at the door. She was unwilling to open the door. No matter who it was, she just didn't want to meet anyone. The last thing she wanted was hearing words of persuasion from anyone.

Others knew little about how upset she was. How could they say something like it was all for her good? She knew very well what was best for herself.

"Susan, it's dad." Edward's voice came from outside the door.

Susan hesitated for a moment.

"I just have a few words to say." Obviously, Edward knew that Susan was not asleep.

Susan was a little impatient, but she still opened the door and looked at his eyes.

"You're getting married tomorrow." Edward spoke.

"I don't need you to remind me. I've promised, and I won't back out."

\*After the wedding, you'll be a wife. Edward seemed to know Susan well, so he ignored her barbs.

"Don't try to persuade me to be nice to Manuel, or even to have a baby. I'll never do that!" Susan was a totally prickly person.

Ever since her mother passed away, the bond between Edward and Susan had been fading away.

"Here, this has been in our family for generations." Edward suddenly took out a box.

Susan was stunned. She never expected that her father would come to her for this, thinking her father was requested by Justine and came to try to persuade her.

"Your grandma gave it to your mom. When we got divorced, your mom gave it back to me, and I've been keeping it myself since then." Edward said, "Today, I can finally give it to you."

Susan's throat moved slightly.

She asked, "Can I still be said to be a member of your family?"

Things between them had gone to this point. She believed that her father was desperate to kick her out of his family.

"You silly girl." Edward reached out his hand and touched Susan's hair, "You're my daughter. Nothing can change this fact."

At this moment, those determined words from her father still somewhat touched Susan, though she didn't know why. Every time she was touched by Edward, she would tell herself that it was because she was too kind, not because her father treated her well.

"I'll help you put it on." As he spoke, Edward opened the box, took out a piece of precious jewelry and put it on for Susan. At that moment, Susan didn't refuse him like she always did.

"Our ancestors will bless you in heaven," Edward said.

Susan didn't respond. But she accepted her father's kindness.

“Go to bed early. You’ll have a tiring day tomorrow.” Edward was not going to say anything else..

He clearly knew that he couldn’t jump the gun when it came to deal with Susan. What Harrison said was right-The conflict between Susan and him was caused by a lack of communication and a lack of a sense of security. Susan was not a bad person. And as long as he treated her with all his heart, she would change.

In fact, Edward did owe a lot to Susan. No matter why he divorced her mom back then, when her mom was sick, he did fail to take good care of her, which finally led to the alienation of their affection. Hence he wanted to devote more time and energy to the care of Susan while Justine was away from him.

Susan watched Edward go away and she suddenly found that some of his hair seemed to have turned gray. She had always felt that he would always be strong and powerful. But he easily collapsed a few days ago. Now, all of a sudden, his hair really turned gray.

Susan closed the door and lay down on the bed again, unconsciously touching the cold precious stone around her neck. She couldn’t believe that she had accepted a gift from her father just like that. She had thought of breaking with her dad. After she got married and left here, she could be said to have broken with her father.

It never occurred to her that her father would take the initiative to send her a gift. She didn’t know why, but she was frustrated!

She picked up her phone from the nightstand and forced herself not to think more about it, planning to distract herself with something else.

The moment she turned on her phone, she saw a new message that was from Manuel. She clicked on it just to delete it. But she happened to see the content of the message.

‘I’ll try my best and take care of you for the rest of my life.’

Susan deleted it at once. Without any hesitation. She was even a little anxious to do it. It seemed as if she had seen the words that she found most unacceptable!

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### Chapter 230 Mocking Martina

The next morning. Susan had planned to sleep until 11 am. She thought it would be fine as long as she arrived at the wedding venue at 12 o'clock. to attend the ceremony. But she was woken up at seven in the morning. She was on the verge of having an emotional breakdown.

Last night, she was awake the entire night, lying tossing and turning. Not long after she finally fell asleep, she was woken up. As a matter of fact, Susan wouldn't listen to anyone. If Harrison hadn't come to the manor and asked her to get up, she would really not get out of bed.

Forced by Harrison, she sat down at the dressing table. A group of working staff around began to help her change into her wedding dress and put on makeup.

"Harrison, they won't come to pick me up. Why do you wake me up so early?" Susan complained

If she slept until eleven o'clock, she would have exactly enough time to get changed, put on some makeup, and then go to the wedding venue.

"If they were to come to pick you up, you would have to get up at five o'clock. How is it possible for you to sleep until seven o'clock?" Harrison raised her eyebrows.

Susan was unhappy

"Don't complain. You'll experience this only once in your life." Harrison comforted her.

"Who says that? I'm going to marry twice." Susan was not happy about Harrison's words.

Harrison felt speechless.

Hearing their conversation, the working staff, who was helping Susan with her makeup, couldn't help but laugh.

Luckily, although Susan had complaints, she didn't resist. Three hours later, she finally put on a delicate bridal makeup.

The girl in the mirror was in a white wedding dress with a long tail. The back of the dress had a beautiful heart-shaped cut-out. Her slender and attractive figure looked sexy and alluring in this dress. On her head was a resplendent diamond crown. It was a luxurious, exquisite, and eye-catching one. She looked like a princess in a fairy tale, elegant, gracious, and beautiful.

Harrison's effort in specially designing it for her paid off. She was feeling satisfied with her design, while Susan wore an unhappy expression on her face.

"Miss Phillips, are you not satisfied with the makeup?" Seeing Susan pull a long face from the beginning to the end, the working staff felt afraid and asked.

"No." Susan said with certainty. "It look too good. I can't accept it."

The staff was confused, not knowing what to say.

Harrison didn't respond to it.

"You've been dressed up. Let's go to the wedding venue." said Harrison.

"Can I not go?" Susan felt like crying.

"Giving up halfway isn't your style."

She could even not care about her grace, not to mention style. However, she finally still got into the car and headed for the wedding venue. The wedding would be held on a golf course of a resort in the suburbs of Kensbury City.

When Susan arrived, the venue had already been well decorated. There was a temporary stage, white tables and chairs, and a symphony orchestra playing live. Pink and white balloons were everywhere. There was even a small castle with gauze curtains. The venue looked both lovely and romantic.

Susan went straight to the dressing room at the back. She just took a look at the venue from afar in the car.

She had told Manuel that a casual wedding would do, so she was unhappy that Manuel had planned it so carefully. Feeling blue, Susan went into the dressing room, Harrison keeping her company the entire time.

On the one hand, Harrison indeed wanted to accompany her during the whole wedding. On the other hand, she was afraid that Susan would do something inappropriate. After all, sometimes Susan would do something crazy, not taking the consequence into consideration.

“Why do we have to come so early? I’m so bored.” Susan complained, “I’d like to play some games.” As she spoke, she was about to take out her phone. Harrison took her phone over at once.

“Harrison,” there was unhappiness all over Susan’s face.

“Who would play games on her wedding? Grow up, okay?”

“I do, or I would have run away from the wedding.”

\*Then show me how you’re going to run away.”

“Harrison, are you my best friend or not?”

“Since you don’t dare to run away, just lie down and enjoy yourself.” Harrison was very serious, and her tone of voice was firm.

Later, someone knocked at the door. Harrison got up and opened it. Standing at the door was Martina, who was wearing a white gauzy ball gown with a strapless design and a daring plunging neckline. Besides, the jewelry on her was rather eye-catching. She seemed to be stealing the wedding.

“I’m looking for Susan.” Martina arrogantly glanced at Harrison. The expression on her face obviously showed that she was contemptuous of Harrison.

Without anyone’s permission, she just walked in. Harrison held back her anger and followed her.

“Didn’t you say you don’t like Manuel?” Martina directly spoke. She was even questioning Susan.

“Do I have to explain it to you whether I like him or not?”

“If you don’t like him, why do you marry him? Don’t you love Henry very much? Why, you go to Manuel just because Henry has an affair and dumps you and nobody wants you?”

“What do you eat for food?” Susan directly cut in.

Martina blinked her eyes.

“Do you eat shit? Otherwise why would you speak all those dirty words?”

“Susan!” Martina was furious.

“You have an affair. Your family all have an affair! Susan was also very aggressive, “Henry’s the nicest man in the world. If you speak ill of him again, I’ll make you pay for it!”

Martina was so angry that she was trembling.

She gritted her teeth and asked, “If Henry’s so nice, why do you marry Manuel? Is there anything wrong with your mind?”

\*I’m perfectly normal. It’s Manuel who is insane. If you have the ability, go to seduce Manuel. As long as he agrees to marry you, I’ll immediately leave and let you two get married!”

“Susan!” Angry as Martina was, she had an impulse to choke Susan to death.

If she could make Manuel marry her, how would she still have to provoke Susan?

She just couldn’t understand why they suddenly decided to get married when it was obviously impossible for Manuel and Susan to be together. Martina almost fainted from anger as she learned that Susan was marrying Manuel today.

She had always believed that Manuel would finally be her lover.

“If you don’t have that ability, don’t come to me. I’m afraid I’ll look down upon you!”

“Susan.” Martina almost exploded with rage, “If you don’t like Manuel, what do you marry him for?”

“Revenge.” Susan said slowly, “I hate only two people most in the world. One is you, and the other is Manuel. I can take revenge on both of you. Why don’t I do this?”

“Susan, do you think marriage is a game?”

“Yeah. For me, even life is a game. What can you do to me?”

Martina raised her hand and was about to hit Susan. But Harrison immediately grabbed her wrist, “If you dare to touch Susan, I’ll make you regret. it today!”

Staring at Harrison, at this moment, she was truly scared by Harrison, who gave her the shivers.