

## Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 231 online free

### Chapter 231 The Wedding Ceremony

Martina threw away Harrison's hand with all her might. But she didn't dare to hit Susan anymore.

She just said a few words, "Susan, wait and see. After marrying Manuel, you will never be happy!"

Susan didn't have to wait since she had been very unhappy. Therefore, she didn't take her words as a threat. Instead, she turned to look at Harrison, her sweet and aggressive friend.

In the past, Harrison had been submissive to Martina and always humored her. Now, it seemed nobody could bully her.

"Harrison, tell me how you become so strong. I'd like to learn from you." Susan spoke.

"You don't have to."

"Do you think I'm unable to learn it?" Susan asked angrily.

"I'll protect you." Harrison said slowly. Susan was touched again.

"Harrison, if you were a man, I wouldn't even take a look at Manuel or Henry. I'll just marry you."

Harrison chuckled.

At that moment, she saw Susan suddenly become gloomy. Maybe it was because she mentioned Henry just now. And then, she thought of him. "Don't cry." Harrison spoke to Susan, "Your makeup will be ruined"

Susan stared at her. Struggling with this, Susan finally held it back again. Anyway, things had gone to this point. No matter how much she regretted it and how reluctant she was, things had already gone to this point.

At noon, Susan reluctantly went to the wedding venue. At that time, all the guests were already seated in their chairs, waiting for the ceremony. Harrison

accompanied Susan to the castle with gauze curtains and then went back to her seat.

To her surprise, Oscar was sitting in the chair beside hers.

Harrison frowned, "Why are you here?"

"Harrison, do you think I'm a disgrace?"

Harrison did not respond.

She decided not to talk to Oscar anymore. Anyway, she focused all her attention on the bride and groom today.

Manuel showed up in a wheelchair. He was wearing a white suit and a black bow tie, with his hair carefully brushed and styled.

He was smiling now. Even though he couldn't stand up, he was still a handsome gentleman. Manuel was indeed a person who was so pure in body and mind, making Harrison have the feeling that the marriage with Susan would stain him.

"He looks better than me?" Oscar suddenly asked.

Harrison returned to the present moment and was speechless.

"Don't stare at other men, not even Manuel." Oscar spoke slowly.

'Could this man not be so aggressive? I didn't forbid him from looking at any other women. How can he... Alright, indeed, I never see him staring at other women, at least not after the wedding.' Harrison thought to herself.

But it didn't matter. The point was that their marriage was just a marriage of convenience. There was no reason for them to be bound by it.

Besides, what did he mean by "not even Manuel"?

It sounded like Manuel was the person he trusted the most and he wouldn't even allow her to look at the person he trusted the most, let alone

other men.

Harrison took a deep breath.

What on earth was the relationship between Manuel and Oscar?

She couldn't help but think of this question again and thought that one day she would be driven mad by it.

The symphony orchestra started playing the Wedding March. With the rhythm of the music, Susan held onto Edward's arm and walked slowly on the red carpet towards Manuel who was at the center of the stage.

Pink rose petals were flying in the air, making the venue romantic. Susan hated all the little surprises at the wedding. When it came to the wedding with Manuel, all the surprises would only scare her in the end.

Susan walked up to Manuel. Edward handed her hand to Manuel. But Susan threw it away with a reluctant face. Manuel didn't force her and just put his hand down.

Edward could do nothing but pat Manuel on his shoulder and leave. At this moment, there were only three persons on the stage, Manuel, Susan, and the priest, who was standing in front of them two. Everyone was looking at them.

Manuel had been sitting in a wheelchair. At that moment, to everyone's surprise, he picked up his walking stick and stood up. He had been in such a serious car accident. The doctor suggested that he should not even get out of bed, but he actually stood up!

Manuel stood beside Susan, not showing a hint of pain on his face. He was smiling slightly.

He was tall and slender, making a great couple with Susan. At that moment, Susan also turned her head and glanced at Manuel. She saw him stand up, held back an impulse, but just wouldn't say anything.

Now, the priest in front of them spoke clearly and affectionately. "The wedding ceremony begins now."

His speech was immediately met with loud applause, which Susan found extremely annoying.

"Lord, we come before thee to join together Manuel and Susan in holy matrimony..." The priest began with an affectionate remark, "Into this holy estate these two persons present come now to be joined. If anyone can show

just cause why they may not be lawfully joined together, let them speak now or forever remain silent.”

It was completely silent in the venue.

Susan thought even if Henry came so late and asked her to leave, she would follow him without hesitation.

“Miss Phillips,” the priest faced Susan, ‘do you take Manuel to be your lawful wedded husband, to have and behold from this day on, for better or for worse, in sickness and in health... as long as you both shall live?”

Susan did not answer. Manuel pursed his lips.

The priest was a little embarrassed. He couldn’t help but ask again.

“If I say I don’t, can I not get married?” Susan asked the priest.

Everyone present began to whisper because of what she said.

“I do.” Susan suddenly replied with certainty.

Even the priest broke out in a cold sweat. It was the first time for him to meet such a playful bride.

“Then, Mr Johnson, do you take Susan to be your lawful wedded wife, to have and behold from this day on, for better or for worse, in sickness and in health... as long as you both shall live?”

“I do.” Manuel answered.

\*Bride and groom, please exchange rings.” The priest announced.

Manuel leaned on the wheelchair and slowly turned to Susan. At the same time, Susan also looked at Manuel. It was the first time she took at close look at him at the wedding today. She found that the injuries on his face left in the car accident had all disappeared. It seemed that he had. deliberately done something to conceal it..

And Manuel looked....

Susan’s eyes wandered slightly. However handsome this man was, he was a bad person.

The working staff brought up a pair of wedding rings. Manuel took out one of the rings, "Susan."

He called her. His voice was beautiful.

When he called her with this voice, her name seemed to have become a word of love.

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 232 online free**

### Chapter 232 Don't Touch Me

"Give me your hand." Manuel spoke to Susan in a very gentle voice. Susan bit her lip. She didn't want to give her hand to him.

Although she was slightly touched the moment he called her, it couldn't beat her great hatred for him. They were obviously in a stalemate. Manuel explained, "I'm on crutches, so I can't hold your hand"

Susan took another look at Manuel. Then she reached out her hand. It was absolutely not because she felt sorry for him. She was just unwilling to waste any time, and didn't want those people to laugh at her.

Manuel seemed to have let out a long sign of relief. He was nervous, but he just wouldn't let anyone find out. He gently put the ring on Susan's ring finger.

Manuel bought these rings himself. He didn't know the finger size of Susan, so he just estimated it based on his intuition. Unexpectedly, it perfectly fitted her finger. Susan even doubted whether Manuel had measured her finger size before when she didn't notice. Otherwise how could it fit just well?

"Susan, it's your turn." Manuel reminded her.

"I know. I just don't want to do it." Susan would absolutely not admit that she was absent-minded just now. Manuel pursed his lips and no longer urged her.

It was the priest who couldn't help but remind her, "Miss Phillips, please put the wedding ring on the groom's ring finger." Only then did Susan take the wedding ring and put it on Manuel's ring finger with a reluctance.

Seeing this pair of wedding rings, she would throw it away right after the ceremony, she thought.

Then she heard the priest say excitedly. "I now pronounce Mrs Johnson and Mr Johnson husband and wife. You may kiss your bride now!" There was a burst of applause in the venue again, Manuel was actually trying to control his emotions. He naturally moved his walking stick and got closer to Susan, trying hard to act natural.

"Don't touch me." Susan said in a cold voice.

Manuel stopped when his lips were only 0.01 centimeters away from hers. They were so close to each other that as long as he got closer, his lips would touch hers. And they would share a kiss.

Manuel moved back.

Looking from afar, they seemed to be kissing. However, guests nearest to them could see clearly that Manuel wasn't really kissing Susan.

Manuel stood erect.

And the priest declared the end of the "wedding ceremony". All the guests followed the working staff and left. So did Harrison. She just turned to take a look at the new couple on the stage.

Obviously, Manuel's doctor was beside him. Now, the doctor was helping Manuel sit in the wheelchair. This must be the best Manuel could do.

Harrison and Oscar left.

At the same time, Manuel and Susan got into a black car. They were not heading straight to the banquet hall. Instead, the car took them to the marriage registration office. Only then did Susan realize that they hadn't registered yet. Legally speaking, they were not a legal couple at present. Gritting her teeth, she didn't give herself the time to hesitate, and bravely just walked in.

They had made reservations in advance, so they didn't have to wait in line. Both of them submitted their valid papers.

With two sounds, their marriage certificates got a stamp. Then, two marriage certificates were placed in front of them, one for each person.

Susan didn't want to take it at all.

"It's useful in getting a divorce." said Manuel.

Right after that, she took it without hesitation. It was all because of the word 'divorce'.

The woman who helped them register was obviously stunned. She looked at the bride, and then turned to look at the groom.

The bride had an obviously reluctant face and a childish temper, while the groom was smiling slightly. Anyone with eyes could see that the groom loved the bride deeply.

After getting the marriage certificates, they two got back into the car.

It was still quiet in the car.

Susan wouldn't take the initiative to talk to Manuel and neither would Manuel. They were like two strangers. Sooner or later, they would split up. Soon, they arrived at the five-star resort hotel where the golf course was located. Before they headed to the banquet hall, they went to their separate dressing rooms to get changed.

Susan really didn't want to change her clothes. Just when she was about to give orders to the working staff, she saw Harrison waiting for her in the dressing room.

Susan was a little speechless, "Why don't you accompany Oscar but stay here?"

"I'm here to make sure you get changed." Anyway, Harrison knew what she wanted to do.

Harrison asked the working staff to help Susan change her clothes.

Seeing that she didn't resist, Harrison finally said, "I'm going to check on Manuel."

"There's no need for you to check on him!" Susan was unhappy about this.

But Harrison had already gone out of the room. She went to Manuel's dressing room which was across the hallway. She knocked on the door and it was Justine who opened it.

Harrison was polite to Justine, "Hello, Justine."

Justine was quite nice to Harrison.

To be precise, she was nice to everyone, and she was actually not bad to Susan. It was just that Susan had always disliked her. And she wouldn't allow herself to be too humble in front of Susan. Therefore, she was a little cold to Susan. Of course, there was no way she could be enthusiastic about Susan. If she did so, Susan would probably pour cold water on her.

"I'm here to meet Manuel."

"He's in there." Justine hurriedly let her in.

As soon as Harrison entered the room, she saw Manuel being put on a drip. In addition to that, the doctor was setting his leg.

He sustained a dislocation in his originally fragile bone after he forced himself to stand up just now.

"I'm fine." Seeing Harrison, Manuel explained in a hurry, "My mom is worried, so she asks the doctor to check my leg."

The doctor took a look at Manuel. The expression on the doctor's face showed that Manuel was lying.

"Then just continue. I'd like to talk to your mom." Harrison decided not to disturb Manuel first.

She always had a feeling that Manuel did not want others to see him when he was weak.

"Come here and sit." Hearing that Harrison would like to talk to her, Justine hurriedly asked Harrison to sit on the sofa.

They sat next to each other. The distance between them was neither too far nor too close. In fact, when Harrison was a child, she was influenced by Susan a lot, which meant that she wouldn't allow herself to like someone Susan disliked, for example, Susan's father, stepmother and even Manuel.

For a long time, she disliked them all. When she was at an age where she could tell right from wrong, she still unconsciously tried to stay away from them.

If she hadn't been reborn, she wouldn't know how stupid she had been in the past. She used to almost completely treat all the good people as bad guys and she used to foolishly treat all the bad guys as nice people.

"Justine, I'd like to talk to you about Susan." Harrison directly came to the point.

Justine seemed to have anticipated this. She sighed slightly, "Susan's a good child. Actually, I know that."

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### Chapter 233 Bump into a Kiss

"Susan and I have lived together for many years, I know what kind of person she is. I know Susan's nature was not bad, so I agreed with their marriage or I wouldn't have consented." Justine said.

What Justine said made her point that the marriage of Manuel and Susan was approved by her.

Edward must agree to it too, for he preferred Manuel while he didn't think much of Henry Parker. He must be happy for their marriage, even though he sacrificed his own marriage.

Harrison used to worried about Justine's attitude to their marriage, in fear of Susan's life after the marriage would be affected by Justine. She couldn't let anyone destroy their wedding, so she came to talk with Justine today to say something nice for Susan, at least to make Justine less prejudiced against Susan.

Apparently they didn't need her help.

Harrison smiled and said, "I was relieved to hear that. I was afraid that simple girl Susan, sometimes she could unintentionally offend people. without knowing it. Since you know her, I won't say more."

“Susan was so lucky to have you as her best friend.” For others, there was no confusion about the friendship between Susan and Harrison, An ordinary friend wouldn’t worry about her relationship with her mother-in-law after marriage.

Justine knew Harrison came over to put in a good word for Susan.

“In a relationship, one could influence the other.” Harrison smiled, “I believed Susan will love Manuel if you give her some time.”

“I hope so.” Justine didn’t have much confidence. Suddenly she sighed, “If you marry Manuel, it would be great.” Harrison was a little surprised. She and Manuel could never have been together.

She wondered that if they were both naked and sleeping in the same bed, neither of them would have any idea of having sex with each other. “But it was good for you to marry Oscar Wells. Justine murmured again.

Harrison always got things under control. She knew what to say in different situations.

She turned to Manuel and said, “Manuel, you look perfect today.”

“Thanks to the clothes you gave me.” Manuel had always been modest. Although he was much better than most, he never put himself out there. He was very humble but he did not intend to use the words to inadvertently reveal his own sense of superiority. He was an introvert like this. No one knew what was affecting his personality, perhaps it was that he had grown up in a single-parent family.

“It just fits me.” Manuel said with somewhat surprise. He thought the clothes had been made in Henry’s size, yet they seemed to be tailored for

him.

“I’m so glad you like it.” Harrison didn’t explain it and said, “I’ll go first. See you at the banquet later.”

“See you later.

When Harrison left, Justine stood up and said, “In about ten minutes, you’ll have to come out with Susan. I’ll go out and greet the guests first.”

“OK” Manuel nodded.

“Don’t pretend to be strong.”

“I won’t.”

Whenever he met Susan, Manuel would lose his principles. In other words, Susan was his principles. He might break what he had promised to Justine just now, as long as he saw Susan.

Justine left the rest room but she was still worried about Manuel. The doctor checked Manuel’s Injured leg and sat on the sofa beside. He planned to accompany Manuel throughout the wedding.

A sound of knocking suddenly occurred outside the door. Manuel thought it was Susan. It was time for the newly-married couple to attend the banquet.

The moment Manuel saw Martina outside the door, the smile on his face was rendered to a disappointed look. Martina saw it.

“Were you waiting for Susan?” Martina asked.

“Did you want to see me?”

“If I don’t come to you, will you talk to me?” Martina said sarcastically.

“Martina, don’t have hope for me. Since we were little, I had never loved you.”

“So that’s what you want to tell me today? I thought I would move you one day but you tell me not to have hope for you. Manuel, I have loved you for so many years. Are you so cold-blooded?” Martina’s tears began to well up in her eyes, which dripped down the next second.

Manuel diverted his attention.

“You didn’t care about anyone crying except Susan, right?”

“Martina, I can’t promise you anything or said anything nice. If you don’t love me, you will live better.” Manuel said coldly.

His words caused Martina badly wretched. She couldn’t understand why Manuel loved Susan, who was nothing compared to her in her view. Was it because she was good in bed?

Martina had seen Susan playing in a nightclub before. At that time, Susan was dancing in the middle of people, moving her enchanting and sexy

body to the music. She had to admit that Susan was pretty but she was almost as good as her. If there were any flaws in her, she could go for plastic surgery for Manuel.

At the thought of this, Martina was so angry and she couldn't help running to Manuel. She bent and kissed him, who was sitting in a wheelchair. Manuel was shocked by her kiss. It never occurred to him that Martina would have kissed him this way, although he knew her feelings for him all the time. He was frozen there for a long while not knowing how to react.

Suddenly, the door of the lounge was pushed open again. At the door stood Susan, looking into the room, At that moment, she was wondering whether she should just leave them alone or walk up to fight with them.

They could get married since they loved each other so much. But why did Manuel force her to marry him? What a freak! Susan cursed them in her mind without saying anything. She didn't leave, nor did she walk up to them.

The two soon parted. Martina was pushed away by Manuel.

"Go on." said Susan.

For Susan, she did not care about what Manuel did with other women and she would not have any dissatisfaction with him.

However, Susan turned and walked away. She just felt embarrassed to disturb them.

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Chapter 234 Oscar's Jealousy

Harrison left Manuel's lounge. She was on her way to the lobby to find Oscar.

All of a sudden, her body was grabbed by someone, and then she was forced to go to the back garden of the resort. Struggling several times, she failed to free herself so she was about to scream.

At this point, her lips were quickly covered by a hand. Gnashing her teeth, she stared at the man in front of her fiercely. It was Charles.

There were not many people invited to Susan's wedding. But all of the four strongest families were here. It was a local custom of Kensbury City that wherever there was something important with the four families, they would come together.

"Are you so sick of me?" Charles looked into her eyes with hatred. He covered most of her face, leaving only her eyes, which were full of anger. "How long has it been, Harrison? You've changed your mind... Ah!" Charles suddenly withdrew his hand.

Harrison bit him hard!

Charles endured the pain and his face turned livid. Harrison didn't even bother to say a word to him. She turned around and wanted to leave. Her body was grabbed by Charles again. He trapped her with his body to the wall until she wasn't able to move a bit. She usually had Jimmy by her side. Today, since there were not many people attending the wedding of Susan. It would be a bit too fussy to require Jimmy to stay by her side all the time. The high society was a place where people talked a lot, and she didn't want to have any sarcastic remarks, so she asked Jimmy to wait for her outside the wedding place.

However, when it came to someone like Charles, she should not let her guard down for a second.

She asked with a cold voice, "Charles, what do you want from me?"

"Nothing... I just don't like to see you and Oscar get so close!"

Charles didn't wear the mask of a good man in front of Harrison anymore. He probably found out that he couldn't fool her anymore.

"So? Are you jealous?" Harrison raised her brow.

She looked provocative.

"You think I'm jealous?" Charles laughed, feeling like he was listening to a big joke. He said, "Harrison, you really take yourself too seriously! Do you think that I ever liked you before?! Let me tell you something. From the first time I

saw you, I have had no interest in your lifeless face at all. For so many years, I've been only acting with you. I don't love you, and the reason why I acted with you is just for the so-called elders' contract, for the right family. That's all."

"Really?" Harrison smiled lightly, "Charles, that you force me to stay alone with you, is only because you want to tell me that you don't love me, you were only faking with me, and I shouldn't be so opinionated."

"I'm Glad that you finally understand!"

"Okay. That's fine for me and we are even now." Harrison said calmly.

Charles frowned.

\*Just like you, I don't love you either. The reason I was with you was only for the elders' contract, for the right family. After pretending for all these years, I can finally rip off this camouflage, and don't have to feel any guilt being with my true love now." Harrison said slowly.

"You think I'd believe this?" Charles couldn't control his facial expression anymore. How could his self-esteem accept that she didn't love him? "Believe it or not, I feel so good being with Oscar right now, as you can see it with your own eye." Harrison didn't want to talk nonsense with Charles anymore, "We have explained to each other already, so please let me go."

"It's hard to catch you. So, do you think I'll let you go easily?"

"Didn't you say that you don't love me? Charles, you should behave as your words. Otherwise, people will feel suspicious."

"Must there be a connection between possessing you and loving you? Do you know what is the most important thing for a man? Money and fortune? No, it's dignity!" Charles paused every word, "I've lost so much dignity on you, how could I endure all of this so easily?"

"SO WHAT DO YOU WANT?" Harrison's forbearing emotions finally broke out.

Every time when she saw Charles's disgusting face, she always wanted to tear him to pieces.

"If you keep doing this, I'll scream for help!" Harrison threatened.

“Scream then. If you screamed, there will be gossip news tomorrow, saying things like Harrison is having an affair with her ex-boyfriend, Harrison goes back with her ex-boyfriend...”

“Charles, you are so smart!” Harrison gritted her teeth.

Charles’s despicable and disgusting could always reach a newer low.

“Didn’t I learn this from you?” Charles looked at Harrison, “You guess, how will I recover my dignity from you?”

Harrison looked at Charles coldly.

“Submit your body to me...” Disgusting words were said by Charles.

“Is this ancient method the only method you have?”

“Of course, there are more. But you do mind this very one, don’t you?”

“Vulgar.”

Error

“You don’t deserve me to use any advanced methods!” Charles said coldly.

In the next second, he just leaned over and tried to kiss her. Harrison had to make up a desperate decision. If Charles really forced her and did some bad things to her, she would definitely scream. Actually, it’s hard to say who would be more embarrassed in the end.

As she thought of Charles, her body started feeling rejection already, and it was the kind she couldn’t bear. She was about to scream. “Don’t you dare kiss her.” Suddenly, Charles heard a familiar male voice. His body tightened. His facial expression turned obviously bad. Earlier today, Charles was accompanying Martina Sawyer to find Manuel when he saw Harrison unexpectedly. She had been staying with Oscar all the time today, and they looked...so uncomfortably dazzling.

When he initiated such a thought, he didn’t even hesitate to drag Harrison to an inconspicuous corner. He had enough of being ignored by Harrison. Today, he spent more than half of his time looking at her. However, she didn’t even give a look at him. He was wondering whether Harrison ever noticed his existence. It seemed that her neglect was not a disguise. So Harrison really

fell in love with another man. Thinking of this, Charles was so angry that his body started shaking.

Back to the moment when he heard the voice, he stopped trying to kiss Harrison. However, he still didn't show any intention to let go of Harrison. "You haven't learned enough from last time, have you?" the expression on Oscar's face was very cold. Actually, it seemed impossible to know whether he was angry or not sometimes. He just said things in straight lines.

Charles remained unmoved.

"I'll count to three!" Oscar's patience could last for only three more seconds.

"One!"

"Two!"

"Three..."

Before he finished the last number, Oscar approached them with a rush.

BANG!

Charles had been knocked down to the floor by Oscar's punch when he realized it.

Harrison was shocked and kept looking at Oscar. She felt that this man's strength was beyond the scope of normal people!

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 235 online free**

Chapter 235 Oscar Threatened Charles

Charles was beat hard and fell on the ground.

A few minutes ago, when he was leaving the hall with Martina, Charles saw Oscar sitting together with Harrison's parents and having a nice talk with them. He didn't expect that Oscar would come out and look for Harrison so soon.

Charles got up from the ground and saw Oscar holding Harrison tightly in his arms. Oscar looked very possessive. And Harrison was leaning on his chest. She dared not move a little bit.

She was afraid that she might knock onto Oscar's chest, after all, he hadn't recover yet. When Oscar dragged her into his arms, he pushed her towards his wound. Harrison could imagine the pain would be sharp for Oscar, though he looked peaceful.

"Charles, if you dare touch her, I will..." Oscar didn't speak out the last two words. However, from the movements of his mouth, Charles knew what he was saying. The gloomy aura of Oscar made him believe that he would be literally killed by this raging guy.

Charles told himself that he could not show weakness before Oscar. During this period of time, he suffered great humiliation due to the two of them. And he vowed that he wouldn't allow himself to look embarrassed again in front of them.

But now he was embarrassed again.

He said in a violent tone, "Oscar, don't be too self-righteous. You think you can get rapid promotion after you become an official. Do you think you got all high and mighty? You're kidding, huh? Well, it's not that simple as you see."

"Mr Sawyer, please take care then. You've spent so much effort to become an official. Don't fail to follow the rhythm halfway, I mean don't you flee away before you achieve the goal!"

"Oscar, one day, you will eat humble pie."

"This is also what I want to say to you."

Charles left angrily as if he disdained to argue with them. He might not know that his tragedy had begun and he had to repay what he owed at

double costs.

"Do you love to keep watching a man like this?" said Oscar.

Harrison didn't want to respond to Oscar, who behaved so childishly and she left Oscar's arms and was ready to go for the lunch.

“Um!” Harrison opened her eyes wide.

Oscar was a little impatient and domineering, yet she could not make a sound to refuse him.

The gunshot wound on Oscar’s chest hadn’t completely healed yet. She dared not push him since she was afraid to hurt his wound. Harrison was pressed on the wall and kissed by Oscar.

Charles looked back after he left, and he saw the scene. The two were kissing so passionately. He could see that Harrison’s face was burning. Compared with this kiss, those between him and Harrison were dull and emotionless.

Gritting his teeth, Charles told himself that he did not love Harrison. He restrained himself from thinking about the scene where Harrison slept with another guy. Actually, he did not care about Harrison but he got so angry because he was greatly humiliated as a man by her. Even if Harrison did not belong to him, she should not belong to any other man. He swore to let her pay the price and beg him beneath his body!

Oscar kissed Harrison a long time. Swelling, Harrison’s lips were burning because of his kiss. Oscar seemed dissatisfied at this moment. He put his slender fingers on Harrison’s lips, rubbed and pressed them.

“Oscar, it hurts!” Harrison’s eye rims were red. She felt his anger.

On the one hand, they were partners. There was no other relationship between them. At least, Harrison thought so. Thus, even though she was in a relationship with another guy, he should not be angry; on the other hand, like Charles, even if Oscar was so possessive that he couldn’t bear what belonged to him being taken away by others, there was still no reason for him to get mad since he knew Charles had not managed to kiss her. Harrison was thinking to herself.

Oscar finally left Harrison’s lips. He was trying to hide the anger at the bottom of his eyes.

“Why are you angry?” Harrison couldn’t help asking him this question.

“I’m petty, okay?” Oscar was deliberately being naughty

“Loony.”

“Yes, only a loony is afraid that you would have been bullied by someone. Only a loony is so angry when you are bullied, but he is not like this when he himself is bullied.” Exasperated, Oscar roared at Harrison.

Harrison was stunned and she drew a conclusion. Oscar was just angry that she was bullied again by Charles who was worse than a beast. He got mad with himself.

Well, she was a little moved again.

At this moment, she also calmed down. Her voice was a little soft. “Anyway, he didn’t do anything to me.”

“What kind of thing is ‘something’ for you?”

“If I hadn’t come, would you let him do something to you?”

“I will scream.” Harrison gave him a certain answer, “I would rather be misunderstood or satirized, and face the gossip.”

Oscar’s pupils moved slightly.

“I would rather let you touch me than Charles.” Harrison was telling the truth. Now she couldn’t help but turn all her spines on Charles like a hedgehog when she was with Oscar. Maybe she got used to it when Oscar felt her up at times. And every time she refused him, he would let go

of her.

Hence she was certain she could push Oscar away when he did something to her. She didn’t know whether it was a kind of trust.

She had reincarnated and had experienced so many cruel things. She had kept in her mind that she would not trust others easily, but she trusted

Oscar.

“Are you comparing me with Charles, the scumbag?” After several seconds of silence, Oscar suddenly roared.

“From a certain perspective, you and him are two of a kind,” said Harrison directly.

Charles frowned.

“In terms of the number of times you flirt with a woman.”

Oscar suddenly smiled. Harrison was a little afraid of this kind of smile on Oscar’s face. Although he looked demonic, he was extremely charming.

At this moment, Harrison thought Oscar was the most attractive guy in this world.

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Chapter 236 Teach Martina a Lesson

“We should go now, the banquet is about to begin.” Harrison reminded him.

She just didn’t want to be hooked by Oscar like this anymore. She didn’t know when she would fail to divorce herself from feelings.

“Did you just say that you liked me touching you?” Oscar didn’t let her go, but asked.

Harrison pursed her lips.

He had clearly heard her say that.

“Didn’t you?” Oscar pressed.

“What I said was: I’d rather let you touch me than Charles.” Harrison explained.

“They all mean the same thing” Oscar concluded, then he took Harrison’s hand and the two headed to the banquet hall together. Harrison retorted, “What I said has many meanings.”

Could this man not be so self-absorbed? It was not like that he and Charles are the only two men in the world. When she thought about it, however, it seemed like there were only these two men that had been involved in her life.

She suddenly felt a sense of loss, because both Charles and Oscar had seen a lot of women.

They walked into the hall while bickering all the way.

A man came out from a hidden corner behind them.

He said to the microphone hidden on his body. "They seem to get on well together and there's nothing abnormal about Oscar."

"Just keep observing"

"Okay."

Hand in hand, Oscar and Harrison took their designated guest seats at the banquet and waited for their meal. Charles and Martina sat at the same table with them.

Harrison glanced at Charles, who seemed to be staring at her at the moment as well. The two looked at each other. Harrison looked away, and felt that Oscar had deliberately stepped in front of her, just to block the two from looking at each other.

What a childish man!

Charles also looked extremely bad.

He was thinking how Harrison had just been with Oscar. He wasn't jealous and didn't like this woman either. He was resentful that after spending so much time on her himself, she had hooked up with another man. He swore torture Harrison or he would not rest.

"What a bitch!" Martina suddenly cursed.

The table, at the moment, was filled with the younger generation. In the upper class, family status and age were correlated. What Martina just said would have offended the elders if there was one at the table.

Harrison had something of a change in her eyes. Oscar looked bad instantly at that moment too.

"Martina!" Charles warned her.

He still had to be considerate of not losing face on such occasions. Now that he had managed to become an official, he was thinking of doing something “right” to bring himself a bright future for his career. So this period of time was all critical for him. There mustn’t be anything wrong to sabotage his future. Even his revenge on Harrison should be carried out with the certainty that it would not affect himself.

He now thought twice about everything he did, he couldn’t let himself be ruined by Harrison..

“I didn’t explicitly say who the bitch was! Charles, what are you afraid of.” However, Martina gave Harrison a deliberate look.

Harrison sneered. Feeling the moment Oscar was about to get up and confront Martina, Harrison stopped him. Now that Oscar was moving up the family ladder, there must be no negative press about him.

If Oscar were to go over and slap Martina, it would be a big deal. And she really had the illusion that Oscar would actually do something like that. That made her, again, incredulous.

But she didn’t dare to bet on it.

Oscar’s future success was still at stake for her.

She glanced at Martina and pulled up her phone. Playing with her phone, she said “I don’t know how the Sawyer family has educated the younger generation over the years, but I’m really impressed that some of the nasty language that the lower classes wouldn’t speak comes out of the mouth of a rich young lady.”

“What did you just say?” Martina suddenly got extremely angry, but the next moment she forced herself to hold her anger and satirically replied, “I didn’t say it was you. But you are in such a hurry to reply to my comment. Do you admit that? You are the bitch I was talking about?”

Harrison sneered again. The look on her face made Martina more embarrassed.

Now no matter how hard Martina tried to annoy her, she didn’t even think it was worth responding to.

Martina was just about to make a few sarcastic remarks. At the same time, her voice came out of Harrison's phone recording and the whole table heard her saying. "Do you admit that? You are the bitch I was talking about?"

It turned out that Martina's curse was recorded by her.

Stunned for a moment, Martina didn't even think that Harrison, who was playing with her phone and talking at the same time, turned out to be recording her words.

She had always assumed that Harrison was deliberately trying to make herself less embarrassed while playing with the phone.

When the hell had Harrison gotten so smart?

Martina was extremely angry.

But she couldn't say a word because of that recording.

Harrison put the phone down. She put her hands on the dining table and looked straight at Martina, "If I make this recording public, everyone will hear the Sawyer family's young lady swearing. Do you think it would be on hot search for weeks"

"Harrison don't you dare!"

"What do you think I wouldn't dare?" Harrison raised her eyebrow.

"Harrison, Martina was just being blunt for a moment, why do you have to use such a mean tactic on her." Naturally Charles was the one who turned towards Martina.

Not to mention whether the exposure of Martina's scandal might have negative impact on the Sawyers. Charles just always turn to his sister. In her last life, no matter how far Martina went with her, Charles would just say, "She's still young and sometimes she's a little bit blunt, but she doesn't really mean any harm."

Harrison knew that Martina was just an evil woman.

"This is a mean tactic? Don't you think it's ridiculous to say that comparing to what she just did?"

Charles didn't know how to respond. He also felt awful. He knew that Martina would be in a bad mood because of Manuel Johnson's marriage. He had told her not to do anything drastic before they came here, and he was watching her the whole day, just in case she did something embarrassing that would affect his future. But in the end, Martina still got him into trouble.

"Of course, I am not one to hold a grudge. Since you, Mr Sawyer, said your sister meant no harm, I'll accept that." Harrison spoke lightly. Charles really didn't dare to be half-hearted with Harrison. Listening to Harrison's words, he definitely didn't believe them all anymore either. Now he knew Harrison wouldn't be so nice.

"Martina, apologize and I will forgive you." Harrison said directly. Martina's face, which was chalk, was red at the moment.

Bursting red, probably she was furious. Martina had always been self-righteous, how could she accept to apologize to Harrison for so many times.

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 237 online free**

### Chapter 237 Martina's Apology

Not to mention last time when Martina refrained herself from losing her temper because she believed that her brother would eventually marry Harrison. In her opinion, as long as Harrison married into her family, she would definitely be able to make Harrison pay a big enough price for having letting her suffer.

Now, Harrison and her brother were already in such a relationship. And their relationship probably would not change in the future. In that case, she would not have the chance to take revenge on Harrison at the time when Harrison had married into her family.

"If you're unwilling, then you don't have to do it." Harrison was not going to force her. She just muttered, "Which paper should I send it to? Maybe..."

"Martina!" Charles said in a stern voice. "Apologize for your inappropriate words right now!"

"Brother!" Martina's eyes turned red.

“Have you forgotten what you’ve learned from our family? You’re a little girl. How can you say those shameless words?” Charles criticized her as if he was a decent person.

Martina shed tears

It was not because she felt that her brother no longer loved her. She only couldn’t accept the fact that her brother always submitted to threats

from Harrison.

In her heart, her brother was omnipotent and invincible.

Why had he been at a disadvantage compared to Harrison recently?

“Apologize to Harrison now.” There was a firm look in Charles’s eyes.

It meant that there was no room for manoeuver.

Martina gritted her teeth.

Finally, she reluctantly said, “I apologize.

“Apologize to whom?” Harrison asked.

“I apologize to you.”

“So you admit that your words were against me?” Harrison raised her eyebrows.

Looking at Harrison, Martina refused to admit it, though she found it difficult, “No.”

If she admitted it, it would be even difficult to end this thing.

“If not, then you should apologize to everyone.” Harrison said bluntly.

Martina was almost goaded beyond endurance.

Although she was reluctant, it was acceptable for her to apologize to Harrison.

After all, Harrison’s family was also among the four strong powers and was more powerful than the Sawyer family.

However, a few of the people sitting at this table were not from the four strong powers. They were merely distant relatives of the Phillips family! She had such a high status, yet she still had to apologize to them?

“You seem to be not sincere.” Harrison said in a plain tone of voice.

Then she deliberately picked up her phone.

Obviously, she was indicating something.

“I apologize to everyone.” Martina forced herself to say it out.

“For what?” Harrison raised her eyebrows.

Martina was almost made to cry by Harrison.

“You don’t know?” Harrison seemed to be very kind and reminded her, “You apologize to everyone for letting them hear those disgusting words and making them uncomfortable.”

Martina stared at Harrison.

“Can’t say it out? Harrison asked her.

She was speaking in a soft voice, but she looked very aggressive.

Martina spoke with tears in her eyes, “I’m sorry, everyone. I’ve said something inappropriate and made you all feel uncomfortable. I’m sorry.”

As a young lady of the Sawyer family, she had always been arrogant and domineering. It never occurred to her that one day she would have to be so humble and have to compromise!

Harrison smiled.

She said, “Martina, I’ve known you for a while. I’m not trying to let you lose face by asking you to do this. I just want you to learn a lesson. Today, you said those words in front of us, yet we just got angry and argued with you. However, if your brother socializes with an aristocratic family and you still act in this way, you’ll offend people of higher status... Have you ever thought about the consequences?”

Martina glared savagely at Harrison.

This woman had actually portrayed herself as a good person!

But she couldn't reveal it right now!

She could just say, "I know I was wrong, and I won't do it anymore."

"That's great." Harrison nodded, looking very pleased, which was extremely annoying in Martina's eyes.

"Then can you delete the recording?" Martina asked.

"Yes, of course." Harrison nodded.

Martina looked at Harrison with an expectant face.

But Harrison said, "But not now."

Martina was so angry that she felt like rushing over and fighting Harrison.

But Charles held her in his arms and stopped her.

"I didn't promise to delete the recording after you apologize. I just said I would forgive you."

"Harrison, don't..."

Before Martina could finish her words, Charles covered her mouth with his hand.

Martina was so anxious that tears welled up in her eyes.

She struggled so hard that her entire body was twisted.

"Harrison, I don't think we should get anyone else involved in the conflict between us." Charles seemed to be much calmer.

This man was really capable.

Otherwise, she would not have been made a total fool by him in her previous life.

Now his intention was to give Martina an out.

The underlying meaning of his words was that Harrison was deliberately making things difficult for his family.

“When is there a conflict between us?” Harrison was certainly a person who was difficult to deal with, “If you insist on saying that there is a conflict between us, it’s just your wishful thinking, Charles. I live a happy life now. I even thank you for not marrying me.”

Hearing this, Charles’s face completely darkened. Since when did Harrison become so glib?!

He couldn’t get the upper hand in this conversation at all.

He even doubted whether the woman who always said “ok” in front of him was really Harrison!

“Anyway, I hope this is the end of this thing. Martina has apologized for her inappropriate words. If you still don’t let it go, it will be a little unreasonable.” Charles tried hard to stay calm.

He couldn’t let himself be goaded by Harrison.

He couldn’t lose his grace because of this woman!

“I didn’t say this is not the end of this thing.” Harrison spoke, “This is the end of this matter.”

“Then why don’t you delete the recording?”

“I keep the recording because I want Martina to learn a lesson. If she forgets about it in no time, my efforts today will be in vain! Don’t worry. As long as Martina doesn’t say this kind of words again, I promise I won’t send it to anyone. But if Martina doesn’t change and does the same thing again, I won’t want her apology again. I’ll directly make this recording public.”

Charles glared savagely at Harrison.

He clenched his fists tightly.

“I do it also for the benefit of your family. Think about it. If Martina says something improper and gets you into trouble one day, she might not be able to settle the matter by just saying sorry.” Harrison put on an innocent smile.

Charles really had the impulse to kill Harrison.

But he just didn't retort at that moment.

He knew it.

It was useless to refute. Harrison had the initiative. There was no way he could turn the tide at all.

He gritted his teeth and left with Martina at once.

He was afraid that he would lose control of himself and do something insane on the spot.

Martina was forced to leave, no matter how reluctant she was.

Harrison looked at their backs indifferently.

Finally, she gladly saw them out of her sight.

In terms of people from the Sawyer family, she found it disgusting to even just take one more look at them.

She smiled slightly.

Perhaps she was very satisfied with her performance today.

Not only did she drive away two demons, but she also got this recording. With this, however mad Martina was at her in the future, Martina would

have to grit her teeth and shut up!

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 238 online free**

Chapter 238 Do Your Lips Swell Because of a Male Mosquito Bite?

The departure of Charles and Martina didn't have much influence on the banquet

Other people sitting at the same table with them even let out a sigh of relief.

They were really afraid that they would have a hard time when those people of high status quarreled

They also admired Harrison's ability.

It was a very trivial thing that might happen around people every day, but Harrison took advantage of it, making Martina lose face and at the same time getting something on Martina.

Martina might have to avoid offending Harrison in the future!

After all, she even wouldn't dare to quarrel with Harrison anymore!

Right at that moment, Manuel and Susan came over to toast.

Manuel was sitting in a wheelchair while Susan stood erect.

Susan didn't bend down a little because of Manuel's height at all.

Manuel didn't mind it.

He tried his best to raise his glass high so that he could clinked his glass against others'.

"Congratulations." Harrison clinked her glass against Manuel's.

The person beside her was unhappy.

So he deliberately clinked his glass against Manuel's, too.

Obviously, he used too much strength.

The glasses made a loud sound, and almost broke.

Manuel was innocent.

He did not do anything.

But he had to suffer this.

People sitting at this table all congratulated Manuel and Susan and drank with them.

“Where’s Martina?” Susan frowned, wondering why Martina was not here!

The seating arrangement of this table was made by her.

Her intention was to let Charles, Harrison, and Oscar have a meal at the same table, so that Charles would explode with rage.

Who let him be so stupid and cheat on Harrison?

She must let him know how happy Harrison was after marrying Oscar.

However, where were they?!

Charles was not there, either.

Her effort was wasted.

“They’ve left.” Harrison directly said.

“They’ve left? Manuel is still here, but she has left?! Sometimes Susan did shoot from the hip.

But she didn’t mean to say this.

Didn’t she see them kissing in Manuel’s lounge just now?

Based on her understanding of Martina, she believed that Martina would not leave, no matter how miserable she was.

Anyway, the style of Martina was that if she was having a hard time, she would make the whole world suffer.

Susan had been wondering what crazy things Martina would do.

If Martina really tried to fake the groom away with her, Susan would definitely let Manuel go with Martina.

When she pictured that scene, Susan was even very pleased.

How could she just leave!

Harrison glared at Susan and then took a look at Manuel.

Manuel was smiling slightly.

He was enduring.

He was forcing himself to tolerate, even though Susan went too far.

“Susan.” Harrison couldn’t stand it anymore and called Susan.

Susan did not know why Harrison tended to stick up for Manuel now.

Weren’t they always on the same side?!

Weren’t they best friends?

Harrison betrayed her!

The look in Susan’s eyes was too obvious. Harrison could know what she was thinking without asking.

“Go to drink with others now. Manuel hasn’t fully recovered yet. Finish the ceremony as soon as possible and eat something. Then have a good rest in the afternoon.” Harrison urged.

Susan was a little reluctant.

When she was about to turn around and leave, she suddenly noticed something.

“Harrison, why are your lips swollen?” Susan stared at Harrison’s lips.

Harrison felt embarrassed at once.

She pursed her lips.

Was it so obvious?

Just now, she felt a little painful and burning. But it had been a while.

“Could it be that...” Susan paused a while on purpose, “It’s caused by mosquitoes bite?”

Harrison couldn’t help but chuckle.

She was not sure Susan was giving her an out or was teasing someone on purpose.

Harrison answered, "Yeah, a mosquito with long legs. It's in the garden."

"I guess it's a male one." Susan pretended to be serious, "It must also be a particularly lascivious one...."

Hearing those words, Harrison was so embarrassed that her face turned red.

Oscar, who was beside her, was obviously unhappy.

Susan still wanted to say more.

But her hand was suddenly grabbed tightly by someone.

Susan frowned.

She lowered her head, looking at Manuel who was sitting in the wheelchair and his hand which was grabbing hers.

"We should go now." Manuel held Susan's hand tightly.

Susan unconsciously felt like throwing his hand away.

But there were too many people around and it was improper for her to do so. Therefore, she gritted her teeth and left with Manuel.

There was a person responsible for pushing the wheelchair for Manuel all the way.

They left this table.

Actually, tables were a little far apart.

There were not many tables in the banquet hall, and the banquet hall was very spacious. Therefore, it seemed a little empty. After walking away for a while, Susan threw away Manuel's hand at once.

Manuel didn't feel upset at all. He wasn't even embarrassed.

He explained, "Don't offend Oscar."

“Why?” Susan questioned.

“Anyway, don’t offend him.”

Susan rolled her eyes.

She didn’t take his words seriously at all.

The two had to go to every table to toast.

After finishing that, Manuel and Susan also sat down in their seats. Both of them probably didn’t feel like eating, so they just grabbed a bite. Anyway, Manuel left the banquet hall soon.

Susan left a little later than he did.

She was also not interested in talking to the guests, so she got up and went straight to her room in the resort to rest.

She followed a working staff and walked into a room.

Immediately, the expression on her face changed.

Did she say she wanted to share a room with Manuel?!

She even turned around and was about to leave at once.

“Susan!” Justine called her in a cold voice.

Susan turned around and looked at Justine.

“Where are you going? This is your room!”

“I won’t sleep in the same room with Manuel!”

“Then why do you marry him?”

“You make me do this!” Susan was furious.

Didn’t Justine know well why she would marry Manuel?!

“You can resist it. Justine said slowly.

Susan almost jumped in anger.

Hadn't she resisted it?!

Was she able to resist it?!

"If you can't resist it, then accept it."

Error

"Come in and take care of Manuel!"

"Why should I?" Susan was angry.

In her memory, this was the first time she quarreled with Justine in so many years.

When Justine was with her father, Justine would deliberately behave with forbearance.

Now Justine didn't have to please her father anymore, so she showed her true colors, right?!

"Because you've married him! Because you two are husband and wife! Because Manuel is injured all because of you! He even couldn't hold on and collapsed today in this wedding ceremony you want! Can't you see that?!"

Susan bit her lip. Now, she saw that Manuel already collapsed. She didn't know why, but she became less aggressive.

Susan lowered her voice, "He agreed to do that, didn't he?"

"So, did I blame you? I just want you to take care of him. Is there a problem?" Justine asked.

"Aren't you taking care of him?"

"I don't want to do that now."

Susan couldn't think of any words to retort.

Then, Justine really walked past her and left.

The moment Justine closed the door for them, Justine spoke a few words, "Take good care of him, or you'll learn what legendary evil mother-in-law is like!"

But Susan didn't take her threatening words seriously.

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 239 online free**

Chapter 239 Oscar, Are You from an Aristocratic Family?

Though reluctant, Susan still entered the room.

She walked up to Manuel.

Now, Manuel was lying in bed, fast asleep. His face was a little pale, but he looked pretty well. Obviously, he was pretending. Susan didn't point it out. She just asked, "Where's your doctor?"

She had noticed that he had always been accompanied by a doctor today.

Manuel would certainly not tell her that he had asked the doctor to go to the next room so that the doctor would not disturb them.

He replied, "The doctor keeps me company the whole day and is a little tired, so I let him go to have a rest."

"Then, when the infusion is done, who will handle this for you?"

"After the IV solution goes through, I'll call him." Manuel said, "If you're sleepy, lie down and have a rest."

"I'm not sleepy." There was no way Susan would lie in the same bed with him.

"If you feel uncomfortable sharing a bed with me, help me up. I can go to sit in the wheelchair. Anyway, I'm not sleepy."

"You don't have to." Susan refused directly, "I'm afraid your mother will accuse me of maltreating you."

Manuel smiled slightly.

He said, "Actually, my mom is quite nice."

"A nice mistress?" Susan did not care about his feelings at all.

The expression on Manuel's face changed slightly. He argued, "When my mom began to be with your dad, the affection between your parents had already gone."

"I don't want to hear anymore. Stop talking about it." Susan stopped him.

She was really unwilling to mention the past.

She was afraid that she would lose control of herself and treated Manuel badly, who was so weak at the moment that she felt she could kill him

with ease.

So Manuel stopped. He seemed to always do as she told him ever since they were kids, except for this thing. She just couldn't convince him not to marry her.

Susan angrily went to the sofa and lay down. Obviously, she did not want to talk to him. So Manuel just lay quietly in bed staring at the infusion bottle, not making any sound.

Susan took out her phone and played a game for a while. As she played, she took a look at Manuel. She found that he looked bored. So she said, "You can have some sleep. I'll keep an eye on the infusion bottle."

It seemed that Manuel didn't believe that Susan would suddenly be so kind to him.

"Don't think too much. I just don't want to have feelings of guilt. Susan frankly said.

After all, she had something to do with Manuel's getting into a car accident.

"Alright." Manuel simply replied. He was afraid that if he talked too much, Susan would get angry again. He just moved his body, lay in bed, and fell asleep, just as he had been told.

Susan took a look at Manuel. However harmless he looked, she would never show any mercy!

At the resort's hotel, after the banquet, Harrison and Oscar entered a room together. As soon as they walked into the room, before Harrison could notice, Oscar suddenly picked her up.

Harrison was startled.

Did Oscar go crazy again?

She twined her arms tightly around Oscar's neck and did not dare to make any other moves. For one thing, she was afraid that Oscar would let her fall. For another, she did not want to touch Oscar's wound.

Although it had been a week, the stitched cut had not fully healed. If Oscar didn't pay attention, it would tear open again.

Harrison remained motionless and just let Oscar put her on the bed. The next second, Oscar, who was tall, fell on her body. Soon after that, he passionately kissed her, almost making her unable to breathe.

Harrison was very nervous. She clearly felt that this was completely different from the occasional flirting in usual times. He seemed to be a little too passionate this time. She could feel that Oscar's lips moved from her lips to her neck.

"Mm."

Harrison's eyes were wide open in shock.

What on earth was this man going to do?!

The point was that the door was not closed yet.

"Oscar, what are you doing..."

Before she could finish her words, her mouth was covered by the hand of Oscar.

At the same time, he was gently biting Harrison's ear and speaking, "Don't speak."

Damn it

If she remained silent, she would lose her virginity.

Oscar was still stroking her body.

If this went on...

She let her eyes wander, and saw a person walking past outside their room. But Oscar seemed to be immersed in his sexual desire and couldn't calm down.

"That guy has gone." Harrison whispered.

She knew that Oscar was putting on an act just now. It was just that the act was too real.

"I know." Oscar spoke in a low and hoarse voice, seemingly suppressing a great desire.

If you knew, got off me now!

"I can't control myself." Oscar's voice was really too...

Harrison had the feeling that it was cruel to refuse him. It made her have a strong sense of guilt. When Harrison was hesitating, she was picked up from the bed and carried into the bathroom by Oscar.

Oscar turned on the shower and stood in the running water. Harrison watched as his chest rose and fell. He seemed to be trying hard to suppress his desire.

Oscar said, "Help me take off my clothes."

Harrison hesitated for a while. Would she invite trouble for herself by doing this?

\*Just to take a look at the wound." Oscar explained.

Harrison bit her lip.

But she still did as Oscar told her.

She took off his suit jacket and then unbuttoned his shirt, seeing blood oozing out of the wound covered by tape in his chest.

"Oscar!" Harrison couldn't help calling him.

She was frightened by the blood.

She had been paying attention not to touch his wound today.

But this man was seemingly determined to give his wound a hard time today, letting his wound be touched several times.

He must regret it now, but it was too late.

“I have bandage, a small bottle of iodine and ointment in the inside pocket of my suit jacket. Please help me change my dressing.”

Harrison held back her emotions and took the tape. Then, she found the mini medicine box in the inside pocket and carefully applied the medicine to his wound. When she used the medical cotton swab with iodine to stop the bleeding and disinfect his wound, Harrison felt that her hands were shaking.

“Feel sorry for me?” Oscar asked.

“No, I’m just frightened. Normal people are afraid of bloody wounds.” Harrison replied.

“Really?” Oscar murmured.

Obviously, he was lost in thought.

“Oscar, who on earth are you?” Harrison asked as she applied the medicine to his wound.

She did not look into his eyes.

Because she didn’t want herself to have any expectations.

“Is the guy following you also suspecting your identity?” Harrison spoke in a plain voice, as if she was saying that the weather was fine today.

“Yeah.” Oscar admitted it

“Are you from an aristocratic family?” Harrison raised her eyebrows.

When she asked this question, she was looking at him.

In her previous life, Oscar held an unshakable position.

In this life, his identity was a mystery.

These facts forced her to contemplate this way.

## Chapter 240 An Erotic Thing

If Oscar was from an aristocratic family, it perfectly explained why Charles failed to defeat Oscar after Charles used all kinds of methods.

But if he was, what was the relationship between Oscar and the Wells family?

She had never heard that the Wells family had anything to do with the aristocratic families.

Oscar, of course, would not answer this question.

He just kept silent.

Harrison covered his wound with bandage. Before she covered it with the tape, she asked for confirmation, "Do I tape it again? It stops your skin from breathing. It will slow down the healing process."

"It doesn't matter." Oscar answered carelessly.

Harrison actually knew why he made this decision.

He was worried that his wound would tear open and blood would ooze out of it, and thus exposing the truth.

But who the hell was he hiding from?

She narrowed her eyes, "I've heard that the Wells family has had some connections with a former aristocratic family in Northfield. The last name of that aristocratic family is also Wells."

Oscar still remained silent.

"Are you from that family?" Harrison asked.

She was just very curious about his identity.

Oscar's Adam's apple moved slightly.

Someone once said that a man's Adam's apple was very sexy.

Harrison used to sneer at it.

But now she learned one thing.

A handsome man looked good everywhere.

"Are you referring to the royal Wells family that once controlled all the aristocratic families and was exterminated by allied aristocratic families in the end?" Oscar calmly asked.

it somewhat astonished Harrison.

"I was just mentioning it." Harrison suddenly flinched from this topic.

All of a sudden, she just didn't feel like hearing anymore.

Oscar smiled.

He looked at her with a jokingly disdainful look in his eyes, "Are you sure you were just mentioning it?"

Harrison gritted her teeth.

Being provoked by Oscar like this, she had an urge to resist.

When she was about to speak, Oscar said, "Anyway, I won't tell you anything."

Then what was the point in saying those words?

What a waste of her mixed emotions aroused by those words!

As a matter of fact, Harrison was timid in front of some facts.

"Let's go out." Harrison didn't want to dwell on this topic now.

She believed that she would certainly cross the bridge when she came to it.

She made the choice herself. Whatever Oscar's background was, she would accept it.

She turned around and was about to leave, but her arm was suddenly grabbed by Oscar.

Harrison frowned and wondered what he wanted to do.

“Come here.” Óscar said in a domineering tone of voice.

“For what?”

“Carry on the unfinished business.”

“Oscar.

“Didn’t I just say that I can’t control myself?”

“Aren’t you in control now?” Harrison retorted.

Just now, he looked as if he was on the verge of losing control of himself. But now, wasn’t he quite calm?!

In fact, she quite admired the strong self-control Oscar displayed.

\*Not really.” Oscar said bluntly.

Harrison glared at him.

The next second, she saw him take her hand and lean over...

Harrison was shocked and filled with shyness.

Could this man not be so shameless?

Where was his reserve?!

Where was his restraint?!

Where was his sense of shame?!

She just looked at Oscar.

From the beginning to the end.

It took a long time.

Harrison was sure that the skin on her hand would finally break.

She kept washing her hands, again and again.

\*Come over and help me take a shower.”

“Oscar, don’t ask too much! Isn’t that enough?!” Harrison was so nervous that her face turned red.

Well, her face had actually been red the whole time. She was flushing.

Oscar loved it very much.

Being looked at by Oscar like that, Harrison was extremely shy.

Who the hell was the one that should feel shy for what happened just now?!

Who the hell was the person that had just done an erotic thing?!

“Well, it’s easy for the wound to get wet if I take a shower myself.”

“Can’t you not take a shower?”

“No.”

“That’s your own business.”

It had nothing to do with her.

“Anyway, my private parts have been...” Oscar stopped himself.

He even appeared shy.

Acting.

He was obviously acting!

“You’ve seen my whole body naked.” As Oscar spoke, he even winked at Harrison.

Damn it.

When a man tried to be sexy, he could really be sexier than women.

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Therefore, she gave in once again.

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It took her a lot of effort to finish the washing of this man.

Her clothes were wet. She was even sweaty. So she decided to take a shower.

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The door had finally been closed by him.

Harrison did not talk to Oscar, but called the mall and asked them to bring new clothes over. After that, she finally went back to bed and lay down beside Oscar.

She had gotten used to sleeping in the same bed with Oscar.

Harrison closed her eyes. After doing all those things, she was really tired, so she wanted to sleep.

Then, she felt Oscar hugging her from behind.

Harrison was a little speechless.

Couldn't he stay away from her?

Their marriage was a marriage of convenience!

Did he know what "marriage of convenience" meant?!

She had a strong urge to speak dirty words!

Susan woke up from sleep.

It was Justine who was calling her.

She spoke in an obviously angry voice, "Susan, this is the way you take care of Manuel? Do you really want him to die?!"

Susan did not know why she was being yelled at.

She remembered that she was playing video games.

She lost two games, so she got angry and stopped playing.

After putting her phone down, she was lost in thought. Once in a while, she would take a look at the infusion bottle. But she fell asleep in the end.

How the hell did she fall asleep?

She remembered that when she took the last look at the infusion bottle, there was more than half of IV solution in the bottle. She then estimated that it would take more than an hour for it to go through.

How came it had all gone through now?

That was not all. There was even a lot of blood in the syringe, looking scary.

Manuel's doctor was trying to remedy this situation.

Justine almost exploded with rage.

Did she really trust Susan too much?!

This girl had been heartless since she was a child.

She didn't know how to take care of others at all.

After yelling at Susan, Justine anxiously watched the doctor's movements.

After a long while, the blood in the syringe went back to Manuel's body. The doctor pulled out the needle and said, "Madam, please press Mr. Johnson's hand for a while. The blood has just gone back. You must press his hand for a longer time, otherwise it's not easy to stop the bleeding."

"I see." Justine said. When she was about to reach out her hand, she suddenly paused and turned to speak to Susan, "Come over!"

There was reluctance all over Susan's face.

\*Come over now and press Manuel's hand." Justine ordered.

"Why do I have to..." Susan stopped when she saw how angry Justine was.

Justine became so mean to her soon after she divorced her father!

Susan gritted her teeth.

But she walked over.

Then she pressed the hand of Manuel as instructed by the doctor.

Though she wore an unhappy expression on her face.

Susan didn't say no all because of guilt.

"Susan, if I didn't come in to have a look because I was worried, you wouldn't know even if Manuel passes away!" Justine was as angry as before, though Susan gave in to her just now.

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 240 online free**

### Chapter 240 An Erotic Thing

If Oscar was from an aristocratic family, it perfectly explained why Charles failed to defeat Oscar after Charles used all kinds of methods.

But if he was, what was the relationship between Oscar and the Wells family?

She had never heard that the Wells family had anything to do with the aristocratic families.

Oscar, of course, would not answer this question.

He just kept silent.

Harrison covered his wound with bandage. Before she covered it with the tape, she asked for confirmation, "Do I tape it again? It stops your skin from breathing. It will slow down the healing process."

"It doesn't matter." Oscar answered carelessly.

Harrison actually knew why he made this decision.

He was worried that his wound would tear open and blood would ooze out of it, and thus exposing the truth.

But who the hell was he hiding from?

She narrowed her eyes, "I've heard that the Wells family has had some connections with a former aristocratic family in Northfield. The last name of that aristocratic family is also Wells."

Oscar still remained silent.

"Are you from that family?" Harrison asked.

She was just very curious about his identity.

Oscar's Adam's apple moved slightly.

Someone once said that a man's Adam's apple was very sexy.

Harrison used to sneer at it.

But now she learned one thing.

A handsome man looked good everywhere.

"Are you referring to the royal Wells family that once controlled all the aristocratic families and was exterminated by allied aristocratic families in the end?" Oscar calmly asked.

it somewhat astonished Harrison.

"I was just mentioning it." Harrison suddenly flinched from this topic.

All of a sudden, she just didn't feel like hearing anymore.

Oscar smiled.

He looked at her with a jokingly disdainful look in his eyes, "Are you sure you were just mentioning it?"

Harrison gritted her teeth.

Being provoked by Oscar like this, she had an urge to resist.

When she was about to speak, Oscar said, "Anyway, I won't tell you anything."

Then what was the point in saying those words?

What a waste of her mixed emotions aroused by those words!

As a matter of fact, Harrison was timid in front of some facts.

"Let's go out." Harrison didn't want to dwell on this topic now.

She believed that she would certainly cross the bridge when she came to it.

She made the choice herself. Whatever Oscar's background was, she would accept it.

She turned around and was about to leave, but her arm was suddenly grabbed by Oscar.

Harrison frowned and wondered what he wanted to do.

"Come here." Óscar said in a domineering tone of voice.

"For what?"

"Carry on the unfinished business."

"Oscar.

"Didn't I just say that I can't control myself?"

"Aren't you in control now?" Harrison retorted.

Just now, he looked as if he was on the verge of losing control of himself. But now, wasn't he quite calm?!

In fact, she quite admired the strong self-control Oscar displayed.

\*Not really." Oscar said bluntly.

Harrison glared at him.

The next second, she saw him take her hand and lean over...

Harrison was shocked and filled with shyness.

Could this man not be so shameless?

Where was his reserve?!

Where was his restraint?!

Where was his sense of shame?!

She just looked at Oscar.

From the beginning to the end.

It took a long time.

Harrison was sure that the skin on her hand would finally break.

She kept washing her hands, again and again.

\*Come over and help me take a shower."

"Oscar, don't ask too much! Isn't that enough?!" Harrison was so nervous that her face turned red.

Well, her face had actually been red the whole time. She was flushing.

Oscar loved it very much.

Being looked at by Oscar like that, Harrison was extremely shy.

Who the hell was the one that should feel shy for what happened just now?!

Who the hell was the person that had just done an erotic thing?!

"Well, it's easy for the wound to get wet if I take a shower myself."

"Can't you not take a shower?"

"No."

“That’s your own business.”

It had nothing to do with her.

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