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Chapter 251 Kill Two Birds with One Stone

As expected, the news that Harrison was a goddamn ungrateful child had become the trending topic within half an hour. There were two trending topics today, and both of them were about the Cooper family.

The first one was, the chairman of Cooper Group had been suspected of crime and taken away for investigation.

The second one was, Harrison Cooper embarrassed her grandmother in public, leading the latter to pass out on the spot, uncertain of life.

Harrison sat in the office and went through the hot news coming out one after another.

Undoubtedly, it was a year of many troubles.

Harrison answered a couple of calls.

One of the calls was from her father. He asked her what exactly had happened and saw if she would like him to come to the office and handle it.

Of course she said no. Things would be more difficult to deal with if he was on it personally. Maybe, the senior managers had been bribed by Roger and would force him to quit. If he refused to, there might be another trending topic.

Another call was from Susan. She called to ask what on earth had happened. She thought everything went well after Harrison joined the company, and wondered why something big like this had happened. Then she cursed Lorie harshly on the phone.

Harrison had kinda vented out her anger.

Now her phone rang again. Harrison glanced at it and found it was Charles calling in.

Couldn't he wait to laugh at her? She thought of it but still picked up the phone.

"I thought you would never pick up my call again." Charles said in a very ironical voice.

"OK. I'm hanging up." Harrison said straightforwardly.

"Harrison!" Charles stopped her hastily..

Harrison smiled coldly.

"I think you will need my help."

"What makes you think you can help me?" Harrison asked him back.

"Have you ever wondered why it happened all at once?" Charles reminded her deliberately.

"So, you wanna tell me you did it?" Harrison snorted.

"Hell no! I don't do things against the law." Charles defended himself immediately.

He was defeated a couple of times, and had learned from the past and become more careful. But, he'd done lots of things against the law!

Harrison wasn't in the mood of quarreling with Charles now, and she didn't want to waste time on him, either. She answered his phone only to try to get something from him.

"But I can make some calls and pulled some strings to help find out what exactly has happened to your father. Harrison, you're a smart cookie. I guess you got what I meant." Charles was being mysterious on purpose.

Of course Harrison had got it. Charles simply wanted her to act weak and soft, then beg him to help solve her father's problem.

Telling from his voice of tone, it was clear that he knew the whole thing. Maybe more than that. He might have planned it as well.

"What do you want me to do?" Harrison asked with hesitation.

Charles laughed out on the other end of the phone. Probably, he was complacent.

“Oh, you gave in so easily, and I’m not used to it. Harrison, aren’t you very good at playing tough? Why don’t you act against me now?” Charles. said sarcastically. “Oh yes! What about your dear husband? Why doesn’t he help you with the problem? So, now you know he’s useless in the most crucial moment, right?”

“What the hell do you want me to do?” Harrison was running out of patience.

“Divorce Oscar. Let’s back together.” Charles went straight to the point.

Harrison laughed softly, and thought it really funny.

“So, you mean you’ll help me solve my father’s problem if I divorce Oscar, right?” Harrison asked.

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“Right!” Charles answered.

“How can I be sure that you’ll get my father out of trouble? What if you fool me around?”

“Who do you think you’re to negotiate with me now? It just can’t be more obvious that your dad is doomed this time. According to the law of Northfield, he’ll be sentenced to prison for at least ten years. If your father goes to prison, do you think you can take care of the whole Cooper Group all by yourself? Or do you think you’ll still have your day once your Uncle Roger takes over Cooper Group?” Charles said confidently, “So, you have no other choice but to trust me unconditionally.”

“You’re so over yourself, Charles. Probably, old habits die hard.” Harrison taunted him.

The look on his face changed instantly. He could feel that he couldn’t threaten or lull Harrison.

“Well, it’s unknown whether I can save my father from this mess. The worst case is that I can’t get my father out of trouble and turn to you for help, and choose to trust you. As a result, my father still goes to prison, and my marriage will be broken.” Harrison said, “Charles, nice try!”

Charles held the phone in his hand tightly.

Indeed, he'd never thought of helping Harrison. Instead, he couldn't wait to see Harrison and her family decline, and then he would try to hold the shares of Cooper Group in every way. By no means would he want to help her.

All he wanted was to take advantage of the chance to get Harrison utterly isolated. Harrison would really be on her own one she chose to divorce Oscar. In that case, he could torture her as he wished!

But Harrison wasn't the one she used to be, and she wouldn't buy whatever he'd said.

He thought Harrison would be freaked out by then, but he couldn't hear any anxiety between her words. He wondered why she had changed so thoroughly overnight!

"Harrison, I've offered you the opportunity but you blew it. So, don't blame me for being cruel to you in the future!" Charles threatened, "I might as well remind you kindly. Oscar is admitted to work in the City Hall, right? Government officers in Northfield must be come of a decent family. Oscar's family background will be stained once your father is founded guilty. What do you think Oscar will do then? Do you think he'll give up his promising future for you?"

"It's none of your business."

"Don't delude yourself! Men are selfish! Love is nothing when compared with his official career. You can save face for yourself if you leave Oscar first, or then..."

Harrison hung up the phone directly. She wasn't mad, but just thought it a waste of time talking with Charles. He couldn't give her any help from the beginning to end. He was useless to her!

She put down the phone, and looked really gloomy. She must admit that Charles did the cleverest thing in his life if he had planned the whole thing.

To her, it was the critical period of time for her to work and develop in Cooper Group. It was now and never. Once she missed the opportunity, she might be unable to reach the goal which she'd set in front of all the senior managers.

To Oscar, he'd just been admitted as a government officer in the City Hall. His career must be affected if anything happened to her family.

She couldn't deny that Charles had killed two birds with one stone this time!

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Chapter 252 Find Someone to Replace Her

In fact, Charles wasn't a dumb-ass though he wasn't very smart. He could do things really well as long as someone was there to give him suggestions, just like what she'd done back then.

She used to give lots of suggestions to Charles. But Charles was the one to put the suggestions into practice, and he could do most of them perfectly.

He was defeated by her earlier maybe because hadn't been used to her sudden change and had underestimated her. Now that he'd known it, he would surely take it more seriously. So, he was a real piece of work.

Harrison tried to calm down. She kept telling herself that she had to deal with him no matter how difficult he was. She'd got no choice and no way out.

Once again, she picked up the documents that she'd brought back from the courthouse and read them very carefully.

A moment later, the phone rang. She threw her eyes on it and picked up the phone, "Manuel."

"I've stolen all the contracts from the General Affairs Department of Cooper Group, packaged them and sent them to your email. There's a lot. Are you sure you can read them all? I heard that your father's case would be in court very soon."

"Yes." Harrison nodded and said, "Thanks."

"Not at all."

Then Harrison hung up the phone.

In fact, today she'd planned to ask him about his wedding night with Susan. But she didn't have enough time to care since she had been through a lot recently

She turned on the computer, downloaded all the contracts from the email and began reading and studying them one by one.

She believed there must be something behind the private contract which was worth of one hundred million. Maybe, she could find something in

these contracts.

Manuel hung up the phone and then called Oscar, "Oscar"

"Yes."

I've sent the documents to Harrison. Meanwhile, I've sent a copy to your email, too."

"OK"

"You'll help Harrison, right?" Manuel asked.

"What do you think?" Oscar asked him back.

"think you will."

"Then why asked?"

"I was just checking if you need my help."

"I'll let you know if I do. The top priority for you is to recover yourself."

"OK" Manuel nodded his head.

"The point is, don't be screwed by Susan."

Manuel was speechless. Actually, Susan wasn't that evil as they thought.

They finished talking on the phone. Manuel got out of his room.

It was afternoon already.

He ordered food delivery for breakfast, and planned to have lunch together with Susan. But Susan was still sleeping till now.

Actually, he knew Susan had kept irregular routines. Sometimes, she slept the whole day without eating, which wasn't good for her health, after all.

Manuel hesitated for a long while and finally made up his mind to walk up to Susan's room, trying to knock at the door.

The door was open suddenly while he had just raised his hand.

Susan came into sight, looking lazy and casual. She didn't hide the disgust in her eyes when she looked at Manuel.

Manuel looked away. Fortunately, he was sitting on the wheelchair and didn't have to look at Susan right in the eyes.

"What's up?" Susan asked.

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"I wanna ask you what you want for lunch. I'm ordering food delivery." Manuel said naturally.

"No need. I'll go out to eat."

"Oh, OK." Manuel nodded his head and left on the wheelchair.

Susan watched him leaving on the wheelchair and gritted her teeth secretly.

In fact, they could have got on very well with each other, but Manuel chose to be with her in this way. So, she had to fight him to the end.

Then, she turned around to return to the room and got dressed. She picked up the phone and found it was already four o'clock in the afternoon. It seemed that she hadn't slept much the whole night. Finally, she fell asleep but suddenly woke up to the nightmare. she woke up and realized it

Error

was a nightmare only, but she couldn't get back to sleep. So, she scrolled through her phone for some time and read the news that something had happened to Harrison's family. She was so worried that she called Harrison in

no time but only to find that Harrison was calm and cool. Then she stopped being too worried.

After that, she fell asleep in a daze. And it was already four in the afternoon when she opened her eyes.

Susan was stunned for a second.

Manuel came asked her what she wanted for lunch just now. Did it mean that Manuel had been waiting for her to wake up for lunch until four o'clock in the afternoon.

She convinced herself not to feel guilty. It was Manuel's choice. She never made him do that.

She even got dressed and put on makeup as fast as she could, because she hated to stay in the house for one more second. She opened the door and couldn't wait to go out.

"Susan." Manuel was watching TV in the living room. He called her name to stop her when seeing her leaving so hastily.

"Don't ever try to meddle in my life." Susan said furiously to Manuel.

Manuel smiled lightly, and sarcastically. Who was he to meddle in her life?

"I just wanna tell you that my mom has hired a servant to take care of our daily life. Do you have any requirements?"

"No." She didn't give it a shit since the servant wasn't gonna look after her.

"Male or female?" Manuel asked again though he felt Susan was out of patience.

"Whatever." Susan had reached the hallway and put on her shoes by then.

"OK, I see." Manuel said.

"Female." Susan said while she was to get out of the door.

Manuel was a little confused.

“Female. Good looking. Under the age of 25. She’d better just turn twenty.” Susan said out of a blue.

“Under the age of 25 or just turn twenty. Well, we’ve got few choices then.”

“Why did you ask my requirements if you can’t make it happen.”

Manuel pursed his lips.

Susan left without hesitation and slammed the door, leaving Manuel alone in the huge house.

Manuel looked around the empty house and thought he shouldn’t have picked such a big house in the first place. Although he just wanted to give Susan the best of everything. He was afraid that Susan would hate to live with him in a small and narrow place, which would annoy her any time.

He took out the phone and dialed a number, “Mom.”

“We’ve hired the servant. I’ll bring her over later...”

“I want a younger female servant.”

Hearing it, Justine looked really bad and said, “Manuel, you never pick and choose. Susan asked for that, right?”

“Yeah.”

“So you just let her?”

“It’s nothing against the principles.”

“Oh, you still got your principles?” Justine kept pushing him, “Since when you’ve stuck with your principles in front of Susan?”

Manuel was lost for words for the time, then he said slowly, “Just do as Susan requested.”

“Don’t you know she’s deliberately making it difficult for you?” Justine said with disappointment.

She just couldn’t figure out why her handsome and capable son had fallen to the hands of Susan, who was so ruthless and heartless.

“No.”

Susan wasn't making it hard for him to hire a servant. Instead, she wanted to find someone to replace her.

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Chapter 253 Couldn't Help It

It was getting late at night.

Harrison had gone through all the contracts for the first time, but found nothing wrong.

Then she turned around to check the time, and found it was already eleven at night. It might be the next morning if she went through all the contracts one more time.

She stretched herself, telling herself not to drop with overwork. She'd died once, and knew life was more important than anything else. Everything was possible as long as she was alive.

She closed the files, turned off the laptop, and took it with her. After that, she told Jimmy, “Jimmy, so much for today.”

“Yes, Mrs Wells.”

Harrison was sitting in Jimmy's car. There were fewer cars on the street now. Harrison simply stared into the street, which looked kinda empty and desolate.

“Jimmy, have you been Oscar's driver before you worked for me?” Harrison asked, as she just didn't want to be so sentimental.

“Yes.” Jimmy nodded his head.

“So, I guess you know him well?”

“What do you want to know, Mrs Wells?” Jimmy was alert.

“Is he a good man?” Harrison asked straightforwardly.

Jimmy didn't know how to react to that question. He wasn't trying to keep things from her deliberately, though he wasn't gonna tell her anything. either. But he really didn't know what to say in reply when he heard the words "good man" from Harrison. In their world, there were no good men or bad men. It only mattered that they lived and reached their goals.

"Never mind. I was just wondering. It's too quiet and I just want to have small talks." Harrison said, thinking that Jimmy refused to answer her question. In fact, she'd tried a couple of times. Jimmy's lips were sealed, and she couldn't get anything from him.

"Yes. A good man." Jimmy said it all at once.

Harrison was kinda surprised to hear that.

"I don't know what others think of him, but to me, Mr Wells is a good man." Jimmy said firmly.

"Really?" Harrison murmured to herself. She wasn't doubting it. After all. Someone like Jimmy, would either refuse to give an answer or simply tell the truth..

Suddenly, she thought of Oscar, who was both good and evil, and she couldn't see him through or read his mind at all.

Was he really a good man? Of course, he wasn't.

Jimmy didn't lie but he said it with a precondition. To him, Oscar was a good man.

What about the others then?

What about her? Was he a good man in her eyes? Harrison smiled lightly. Did she really care about Oscar? That was why she wanna know what kind of person he was?

The car arrived at Oscar's manor. Harrison went in the house. Max was the only one who would wait for her to come back no matter how late it was.

She didn't think those who worked for Oscar were bad people, which she thought was the reason why she still chose to trust Oscar though he was a closed book to her.

If Oscar had been pretending, what about the others? Were they also so good at acting?

If that was the case, all she could say was that Oscar was much better at pretending than Charles, and she could do nothing else but to admit that she'd been cursed.

"Mrs Wells, welcome home. I'll bring you the dessert. Take a seat on the sofa." Max said.

"Thanks, Max."

Max carried the dessert and put it in front of Harrison, "Enjoy it, Mrs Wells."

"Okay." Harrison nodded.

She was eating the dessert and asking, "Max, is Oscar back?"

"Yes. Mr Wells came back early today. He arrived home at around 6pm. Do you want to talk to him now, Mrs Wells? Would you like me to go upstairs and call for him?"

"Nope, thanks." Harrison rejected it.

She was just wondering if Oscar was too busy with having meetings today, and that was why he couldn't make time to call her for the whole day. As expected, she shouldn't have expected too much on Oscar, and she shouldn't have expected anything on him at all.

She finished eating the dessert and went up to the bedroom. She suddenly hesitated for a second while she was about to open the door.

She thought there was no need for them to sleep together again, since Oscar was well enough to take care of himself now. And, it was really late at night. She couldn't bear to disrupt his sleep.

She dropped the door handle quietly. But the door was suddenly opened while she was turning around to leave. The next second, Oscar grabbed her arm with his big hand with strength and dragged her into the room.

At the same time, he didn't forget to close the door.

Harrison was pressed against the door. Then she was kissed on the lips abruptly. The kiss was so deep and aggressive. Harrison twisted her body to struggle and tried to get rid of him.

At that moment, she even wondered if Oscar was sleepwalking. Or, why did he suddenly kiss her so possessively?

"Mm..." Harrison tried to speak but Oscar simply sealed her lips hard with his. And she couldn't push him away with strength, fearing that she would tear his wound in the chest.

"Os...Oscar, you...let go of me...mm..." Harrison couldn't say a complete sentence.

Did he had a wet dream? His lips were so hot that she felt both of them were burning.

"You...mm..." Harrison had nearly lost her head in the hot kiss.

Oscar was so good at kissing. Harrison made up her mind, and suddenly stretched out her hands to hold Oscar's neck, so that they could kiss each other more deeply.

Why not just accept and enjoy it since she couldn't avoid it? Who said she was the one to be taken advantage?

Moreover, she had a long day today and was kinda desperate. It was the first time that she'd been really threatened since she relived her life in such a long time. And she just couldn't take it lightly as she appeared to.

And she heard that having sex was the best way to relax oneself. She didn't think it was nice to have sex before, but she suddenly thought she could give it a shot.

What if Oscar was different? He was so good at kissing. Or maybe he was really good at bed, too. Harrison had figured it out, so she went all out

to it.

She kissed Oscar back passionately and fell onto the bed together with him. She even reached her hands into his shirt...

But Oscar, who'd been taking the initiative, paused for two seconds. The next second, he abruptly turned over and lay on Harrison. Then they cuddled and kissed each other with passion.

Things kept heating up in the room.

"Wait!" Oscar abruptly grabbed Harrison's hand.

At that moment, Harrison was blushed. Her soft body was so tasty and attractive like honey, and no man could resist the temptation.

"No condom?" Harrison asked and gasped heavily with hot breath coming at his face.

Oscar felt his heart leaping. His heart had beaten very fast since Harrison took the initiative. Now it was beating even faster when Harrison asked so straightforwardly.

Harrison knew what it meant!

"It's fine. I'm in safe period today." Harrison added.

Oscar was swallowing with his Adam's apple moving up and down. Whoever could help it now was absolutely a pussy!

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Chapter 254 Well, he Was a Pussy

Well, he was a pussy, and forced himself to stop. He suddenly stopped it when they were both in heat.

Harrison was lying under him, see him gasping heavily and unevenly. She was also red in the face. In fact, she'd been slightly turned on under the guidance of Oscar.

She stared at Oscar with her bright and dark eyes. She even bit her lips lightly at that time. Jesus! Only God knows how seductive it was!

“Will you not go on?” Harrison asked and watched Oscar trying very hard to hold back his sexual desire. The next second, she saw him get off the bed directly and go to the bathroom.

Harrison lay on the bed, staring into the ceiling. Was she disappointed?

Surprisingly, she had that very little expectation on Oscar.

Surprisingly, she felt empty and lonely when he suddenly got off her.

And she felt she'd kinda been abandoned.

Was it because of her self-esteem?

She'd responded to him and even took the initiative. Even so, Oscar still didn't have sex with her. Or it was just as Charles said. She was so cold and stiff in bed that no man was interested in having sex with her.

Harrison took a deep breath. Actually, she didn't care much about it. She'd just got a little emotional, and it was gone in a flash. Then she got out of the bed.

She had planned to sleep in another room. If Oscar hadn't done that, she'd have finished taken shower and then lay on the bed, deep in thought. She couldn't help to be worried whenever she thought of her father's problem.

When she arrived by the door, Oscar stopped her, “Where are you going?”

“Sleep in another room.”

“Are you mad?” Oscar asked naughtily and went up to her.

“Nope.” Harrison said, “I slept with you only because you couldn't take care of yourself back then. Now that you're recovering well, I don't think we need to sleep together.”

“So, you are mad.” Oscar said.

“Damn it, Oscar! Can't you get it?” Harrison said in rage.

She said she wasn't mad. Why must he annoy her?

"Mrs Wells, you might not know that you look very calm and sound very reasonable very time you get mad." Oscar put on a smile and said, "Just like what you look like now."

"You're crazy." Harrison said, and didn't want to talk with him again. It was a waste of time.

She pulled the door open and was about to leave. Bang! But Oscar slammed the door again.

"Oscar Wells!" Harrison yelled at him, "Now I'm mad!"

She was really pissed off now.

I've got something for you." Oscar suddenly told her.

"What?" In fact, Harrison wasn't interested in it. After all, she wasn't interested in anything right now. She had flirted with Oscar in bed just now...only to get things off her chest.

"Come over." Oscar took her hand abruptly.

But Harrison was kinda impatient. She had a long day today, and she had to handle lots of shits. It was fine that he couldn't give her a hand but he just couldn't pull her back!

Harrison knocked his hands off and said, "I'm too busy to play with you now."

Oscar frowned slightly.

"I don't know if you've read the news today. And I don't know if you really don't know something has happened to my family. Of course, we're just cooperative partners. Indeed, my business is my business only. It's fine that you don't ask or care. But I do hope that you can stop fooling around and pulling me back." Harrison said seriously.

"Just so you know. You'll be involved if anything happens to my father. You'd better think it over and decide if we should still carry on with our cooperation, After all, I can't be sure that I can win my father's case and set him free..."

"Harrison, I wonder how terrible I am in your eyes!" Oscar interrupted her.

Harrison pursed her lips. She was only telling him the facts. Honestly, she was emotional. But that was the truth,

It took great effort for Oscar to be admitted as a government officer. She would feel guilty for him if his official career was ruined because of

her...

"Why can't you trust me? Am I so unworthy of your trust?" Oscar asked again.

"I used to trust lots of people, but got fucked up. So, now I don't trust anyone except myself."

"You're so annoying!" Oscar held back his anger. He really wanted to hit the ceiling but still forced himself to stay calm.

"You're one to talk! You're the most annoying!" Harrison got really mad now, "I've had a long and tough day. My life is filled with shits. Why can't you just give me a break!"

I think you'll feel terribly guilty and ashamed when I give it to you later."

Harrison was speechless. She just ignored him, turned around and tried to leave again.

"I've found the sources of accounts of the private contracts on the 'Huatan' project, which were worth of one hundred million."

Harrison was frozen and stared at Oscar unbelievably with her eyes widely open.

"Manuel has also sent me a copy of the contracts when he sent them to you in the afternoon. I'm new in the office and busy with nothing now. So, I went through all the contracts for you, and happened to find something was wrong." Oscar said lightly.

Hearing it, Harrison couldn't believe her ears.

So, did it mean Oscar had easily solved the problem which she'd been working on for the whole afternoon and which had bothered her for the whole night?

Surely, she knew it wasn't as easy as he'd said.

“What was wrong ?” she asked immediately.

“Will you come over with me now?” Oscar raised his eyebrows and said.

Harrison pursed her lips. Well. It was true that she’d eaten her words very soon.

Oscar took her hand, walked over to the sofa in the bedroom, picked up the laptop on the tea table and turned it on. Then he inputted the password with his slender fingers.

Actually, Harrison just threw her eyes on the keyboard very causally, but she saw clearly that his password was, “HCILY!”

The password was simple and straight, which had made Harrison feel shy for the time.

“You got me?” Oscar worked on the laptop and said.

“Didn’t you show it to me on purpose?” Harrison asked him back disdainfully.

Why did he slow down deliberately if he hadn’t planned to show her?

He was just too scheming. Or maybe he’d changed the password right before she showed it to her. Still, she had to admit that Oscar was damn good at flirting with girls.

But neither of them were distracted by it.

Oscar opened a file, clicked three contracts open and said, “You can study these three contracts carefully. I think there’s something wrong with them.”

Harrison frowned. She’d gone through all these three contracts earlier but she didn’t read it very carefully, and didn’t find anything wrong with it.

Oscar gave her a hint. So, she began reading the contracts slowly.

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Chapter 255 Admit I Love You

“Have you found out the problem?” Oscar asked without giving Harrison much time.

“These contracts were all signed by Maxwell Watson.”

“What else?”

“The amount is one hundred million, which was the same as the private contracts.”

“Read them again.” Oscar reminded, as if she’d missed some key points.

Harrison stayed focused and read them once again. Suddenly, she trembled and cried out, “They are all about purchasing construction materials.”

“You got it!” Oscar nodded, “I’ve checked the date of the contracts. They were all signed a week after they bought the land for the “Huatan’ project. They’ve been purchasing construction materials before any contractor won the bid. And the contract amounts were quite big. If the project wasn’t that urgent, someone must be in urgent need of money.”

“So, you mean these are...false contracts?”

Oscar nodded and said, “If I guess right, Maxwell can only sign and approve the contracts valued no more than fifty million. So, they’ve split this one hundred million into three contracts. That’s how they’ve avoided the procedure of getting your father’s signature.”

Harrison listened to him quietly and was really impressed by his logic. He didn’t work in Cooper Group. How come he knew the company’s operating system so well?

“So the main point is, we can solve many things as long as we can prove my father had nothing to do with these three false contracts, right?”

Oscar nodded.

“Now I should dig the cooperating parties of these three contracts. These contracts can’t be solid evidences unless they’re willing to serve as witnesses at court.”

“I’ve told Theodore to do it.” Oscar said bluntly.

Harrison stared at him unbelievably once again.

“Probably, he’ll get back to me tomorrow morning.”

Harrison stared at Oscar without a blink. She knew Oscar wasn’t the same as he appeared to be, but she didn’t think he was so resourceful like that, either.

She tried hard to stay calm and said, “I also think there’s something wrong with Dore, who has reported my father in real-name. He’s escaped but suddenly came back here. I guess someone is putting him up to it in the dark.”

“Don’t worry. I’ve put some informers around him, we’ll gain the evidences if there’s any clue.”

Whatever she could think of, Oscar had thought of it already.

“So, Harrison, are you still mad?” Oscar asked.

“I wasn’t mad.” Harrison said.

She just thought Oscar was childish sometimes. She thought he was gonna give her some purses or jewelries, which she wasn’t interested in at

all.

It was out of her expectation that Oscar had done so much for her. And he did it quietly. She wouldn’t have been so mean to him if he’d told her

beforehand.

All in all, it was his fault. He shouldn’t have acted like a poser! She wouldn’t have said those harsh words if he’d dropped the act and told her everything in time.

She thought it over, and believed she shouldn’t be responsible for the tense situation just now.

“In other words, would you like to sleep with me, Mrs Wells?”

“Don’t push your luck, Oscar.”,

“I’ve done so much for you. Don’t you think you should thank me?”

“Well, you did it for yourself only.” Harrison tried hard to make up an excuse.

Oscar looked a little unhappy.

“We’re in the same boat now. Do you think you still can have your day if I’m screwed?” Harrison said naturally and took it for granted.

Oscar smiled vaguely. Anyway, she saw him raising his perfect lips, for a second.

Suddenly, he bent over and came closer to her face.

Harrison was frozen like a statue and dared not move at all. Her heart couldn’t help beating fast whenever Oscar came closer to her. He held her chin up with his slender fingers, looked straight into her eyes and said, “Will it be that difficult for you to admit I love you?”

At the moment, Harrison could only feel her own heart beat, which was so fast and strong.

What? He wanted her to admit that he loved her?

Fine. She simply refused to believe that Oscar did love her. She was afraid of being fooled. Right now, she got a feeling of having no way to back down.

“Harrison, what on earth have you been through to make you who you’re now?” Oscar asked, and didn’t force her to answer the last question.

He knew it wouldn’t work.

He was dying to know what had happened to the twenty-two-year-old Harrison to have made her a totally different person.

“You can dig on me.” Harrison said straightforwardly.

“Don’t you think I haven’t?” Oscar raised his eyebrows.

He couldn’t find anything. That was why he asked her face to face.

Harrison fell into silence again. So did Oscar.

He would give in if he said anything now. In fact, he'd always compromised for Harrison. But she just didn't believe it.

"Sleep with me or not? It's up to you. I won't push you." Saying it, Oscar stood up and went up to the bed.

Harrison watched his back, thinking he was childish earlier, but now he seemed hurt.

She swallowed a little, believing that a charming womanizer like him were so good at winning one's favor. If she was manipulated by him someday, she might really be killed by him.

In the end, Harrison still stood up to get out of the room.

Oscar looked towards the door of the room and pulled a long face.

He offered her the choice, and she chose to leave? Didn't she understand that he did it to be gentleman-like? Didn't she understand that he'd been lying in bed and waiting for her to sleep together?

What a heartless woman!

Suddenly, the door was pushed open.

Oscar still had that long face, but looked poker-faced again the moment he saw Harrison. Harrison couldn't help to smile and pretended that she didn't see anything.

"I bring my laptop in to copy those three contracts you've found and I don't have to look for them again tomorrow." she said.

It meant she just wanted to finish her job, and didn't mean she refused to sleep with him.

"Whatever." Oscar said proudly.

Harrison hated to get it all out on the table to embarrass him.

She copied the documents quickly, saved them and turned off the laptop. Then she stood up to go into the bathroom in his room. It was their

bathroom.

Oscar couldn't help smiling this time.

Harrison had a quick shower. After that, she got into Oscar's blanket naturally.

At first, they were sleeping shoulder to shoulder. Later, Oscar held her in his arms tightly. Harrison dared not struggle at all, in case she would tear his wound again. She lay on his chest, hearing his strong heart beats. Somehow, it gave her a sense of security.

Oscar was occupying her bit by bit. She would totally accept him or even trust him.

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Chapter 256 Wait for You to Throw Yourself on Me

It was dark and quiet.

While Harrison was about to fall asleep in his heart beats, Oscar suddenly said, "Don't you want to know why I suddenly stopped it?"

Harrison was stunned and became totally awake because of the sudden sound. It took her a few seconds to get what he meant.

"You were afraid to pull your wound." Harrison answered lightly.

She was disappointed at first. But she wasn't out of mind.

Oscar was still recovering. He would be injured again if he did strenuous exercises. What's more, Donald had made it very clear that his wound was pretty close to the heart. And he would really die for any accident.

"No." Oscar retorted, "I'm waiting for you to throw yourself on me."

Harrison smiled disdainfully. Suddenly, she thought it wasn't a bad thing to be over-confident. At least, she'd kept her virginity.

She would probably have had sex with Oscar tonight if he hadn't stopped it abruptly. She was pretty sure that she would regret it. She would. regret it for being so impulsive.

She still didn't feel like giving out her virginity to some one casually no matter how little she cared about other things besides her life. She'd keep it forever rather than be fucked and abandoned by a man.

Harrison didn't talk back to him this time.

Actually, it was really late at night when she came back. And they'd made out and fooled around for some time. It was already two o'clock in the morning. She must sleep well because she'd got lots of stuff in hand tomorrow, to be more exact, every day.

She turned over with her back to Oscar. Obviously, she was gonna sleep. But Oscar couldn't get it and said again, "Did you feel ashamed to eat your words?"

Harrison frowned. Was he talking in his dream? What the hell was he talking about?

Oscar held her and said, "I suddenly feel I don't have to wait till you throw yourself on me first."

Men were liars!

Harrison was stiff all over, because Oscar was feeling her up.

"Oscar!" Harrison went furious.

Oscar tried hard to behave himself and held her tightly, looking as if he was trying hard to stop himself from acting inappropriately. But Harrison's body was so soft that he couldn't help it at all.

"I can't breathe!" Harrison was driven crazy by Oscar

"I can't release it. We deserve each other, right?" said Oscar.

Gosh! He must be out of his mind.

In the end, Harrison fell asleep in Oscar's arms. She was afraid she would be strangled in her dream.

In a daze, she seemed to hear Oscar saying, "Harrison, I don't want you to regret it..."

Was she dreaming? Or was Oscar whispering at her ears?

She was just too sleepy to tell the reality from a dream.

The next day, Harrison's alarm clock rang. Oscar turned it off immediately.

Harrison twisted her body and rubbed herself against him.

Oscar was frozen. Who was the one to be tortured to get Harrison into his bed? He took a deep breath and calmed himself down slowly. Then he held Harrison and went back to sleep.

Harrison woke up from a sound sleep and felt refreshed, feeling like she hadn't slept so soundly in a long time.

She turned to look at Oscar besides her. It seemed he was still sleeping.

She thought she couldn't sleep tight with him on the same bed. But to her surprise, she had slept quite well since they slept together. She wondered if Oscar felt the same..

Suddenly, she couldn't help to smile happily by seeing such a charming face. She thought Oscar's good looking face had given him big advantages. Women would still throw themselves on some dreamboat like him though they knew he was a bastard and womanizer.

She couldn't help to touch his tall nose tip lightly with her fingers, wondering why he could have such a beautiful nose. Even an artificial one wasn't as perfect as his. She kept staring at him, from his nose tip to his lips.

Sometimes, Harrison avoided looking at his lips deliberately. She thought his lips were born with magic, and ladies just couldn't help approaching to them, just like this moment.

She just took a second look at his lips but seemed to have lost herself in it. Otherwise, she wouldn't have kissed him first. She gave him a peck on the lips, which she thought was the way to show her love for something beautiful. But it meant nothing else.

After she gave him a peck and parted his lips, she felt Oscar holding the back of her head and heard his deep and hoarse voice, "I want more."

"Mm." Harrison just felt her heart leaping.

And she still could feel his breath in her mouth. Her lips were swollen after they had the hot kiss last night. It seemed that Oscar liked to bite her.

Error

He would suddenly bite her lightly while kissing. That was crazy!

“Harrison, you’d better not seduce me in the early morning. I can’t guarantee that he’ll listen to me each time.” “He?” Harrison frowned.

Oscar took Harrison’s hand and put it into the blanket and touched his private parts...

Harrison was red in the face in a second.

“Oscar!”

“Shh!” Oscar gave a kiss on her lips and said naughtily and cheekily. “He’s yours. Keep your thing well. Don’t scare him.”

What a shameless bastard! She didn’t want that thing, which many others had already.

She was disgusted with it. Then she took her hand back, pulled back the blanket and went to the bathroom to wash her face and brush her

teeth.

Oscar watched Harrison running away and smiled brightly. Then he sat up on the bed slowly, and found two of Theodore’s missed calls on his phone, which he had put on silent mode.

He called him back, “Hello, Theodore!”

“Donald told you to take it easy. No sex life.” Theodore said straightforwardly.

“Cut the crap! What’s up?” Oscar ignored Theodore’s words and went straight to the point.

“I’ve found something on the three companies you told me to look into yesterday, and I’ve also targeted those guys who have signed the contracts. So, should I abduct them right away and make them serve as witnesses at court or...”

“Hold your horses! Everything will be down the drain once we act rashly to alert them.” Oscar told him, “Just watch them closely. Make sure they won’t suddenly disappear. Besides, try to find out their wrongdoings and have something on them, so that they’ll have to listen to us and tell the truth in court. I’m afraid they have been bribed already.”

“OK”

“One more thing. Check into Dore...”

“Ah! Oh God...” Oscar heard a loud noise.

Harrison, who’d picked up her phone after she came out of the bathroom, suddenly screamed out loud.

Theodore was scared out on the other end of the phone and couldn’t help to ask, “Jesus Christ! Is that her sex scream?”

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Chapter 257 Oscar Won the Favor of Martha and Michelle

“What’s wrong?” Oscar frowned and asked.

Harrison watched the phone screen and couldn’t believe her eyes. It was already ten o’clock in the morning?

Usually, she woke up at seven o’clock. No wonder she felt so refreshed after she woke up this morning. It turned out that she had overslept.

What happened to her alarm clock? Why didn’t she hear it? She thought it was still early in the morning. And her alarm clock hadn’t rang yet. And she even played with Oscar on the bed for a little while....

“What’s wrong?” Oscar asked again as he didn’t hear anything from Harrison.

“Who turned off my alarm clock? Harrison turned around and questioned Oscar.

Without doubt, it must be the man in front of her.

“I did.”

“Why did you do that? You’re late for work...”

“It’s Saturday today.” Oscar reminded.

Harrison was stunned and stared at Oscar. No wonder Oscar also slept till now.

She pursed her lips and said, “I also work on Saturdays.”

“No, you don’t.” Oscar said.

“Who are you to say that?”

“Just stay at home on weekends.” Oscar said in a bossy tone.

“Why should I?”

“Because I’ll stay at home with you.” Oscar said seriously. Meanwhile, he went on talking on the phone, “Where were we just now?”

Then, he talked with Theodore on the phone again.

Harrison was speechless.

Who was he to meddle in her life? Why must she stay at home as he did?

Suddenly, she thought of Charles in her previous life. She couldn’t remember how long Charles had been working around the clock. He was always busy both in weekdays and on weekends. And they seldom spent time together.

For it. Charles always remembered some small things like giving her flowers on her birthday or buying her perfume on their wedding anniversary day, and so forth. She used to be so moved because she thought Charles had made time to surprise her.

However, it turned out that his assistant had done all those things for him. All he had to do was text her.

She pursed her lips and couldn’t help to look at Oscar, who was now talking on the phone with Theodore. He never talked much, but he would warm her heart with actions each time.

She couldn't tell if he was too good at hitting on girls or...he really loved her as he said. But what did he see in her? She didn't do anything to him. And Oscar didn't look like a man who would fall in love with someone easily.

"I know I look dashing, but I'll be shy if you keep looking at me like that." Oscar hung up the phone and found Harrison staring at him without a blink.

Harrison came back to earth instantly and looked away.

Oscar was a looker, but in fact, he was a jerk. However, she couldn't bring herself to hate him..

"I'll go back to Cooper Manor later. Harrison ignored him and changed the topic. She had to go back and discuss the case with her father since she didn't go to work today.

"I'll go with you."

"No need. You should have a good rest at home." She said and thought a patient should stay in and have a rest.

"No. You need me."

"Oscar..."

"Trust me." Oscar put on a sweet smile and said, "I'm more useful than you thought."

Gosh! She believed no one else was more over confident than Oscar!

Anyway, Harrison went back to Cooper Manor together with Oscar. Of course, Martha and Michelle were extremely hospitable.

"Oscar, I heard that you were admitted as a government officer. Was that true?" Martha said happily, as if he had forgotten he was stuck in the case.

"Yeah. I'm not very interested in the family business, but I just can't fool around and do nothing. Anyway, I've married Harrison, and must take the

responsibility to support the family. So, I chose to be a government officer.” Oscar said very gently.

–Hearing it, Martha and Michelle were really pleased. On the one hand, he’d showed his career ambition. On the other hand, he’d showed his love for their daughter.

Oscar was not only good at pleasing women, but also good at winning the favor of the seniors. Harrison would feel sorry for the country if he didn’t

choose to be a diplomatic officer.

For so many years, you’re the first government officer from the rich and influential families. You work in the City Hall, and I fully support you!” Martha expressed his own opinion.

“I’ll do my best, father.” Oscar promised, looking like a perfect son-in-law.

In fact, Harrison really wished to tell her father that Oscar was very scheming. He worked in the City Hall for himself only. There was nothing to do with her.

“It’s family day. Could you please stop talking about work?” Michelle interrupted them, “Oscar, come here. Try some fresh fruit. I went to the market this morning and bought them for you.” Michelle said.

Oscar went over immediately and picked up one piece of fruit with the fork. “So sweet.”

“Enjoy it.” Saying it, Michelle gave some more fruit to Oscar.

Harrison was sitting right next to her mother, Michelle, but the latter didn’t even throw her eyes on her. Michelle cared about Oscar only. Harrison couldn’t help to get jealous.

“Mum, I also want some.” Harrison acted cute and said.

Michelle turned to glance at her and said impatiently, “It’s right in front of you. Help yourself.”

“Here, Oscar. Have more fruit.” Michelle gave more fruit to Oscar again kindly.

“Thanks, mum.” Oscar smiled lightly and looked really polite.

At that moment, he glanced at Harrison on purpose, as if he was provoking her.

Harrison rolled her eyes and wondered if he could be more childish! Her mother was nice to him only for the sake of her, OK? There was no need to show off!

But she thought it over and remembered her parents had never been so hospitable to Charles back then.

“Harrison.” Martha called her name suddenly.

“Yes, dad.” Harrison turned to look at Martha.

“The courthouse informed me that I would be in court in one week since they’ve got witnesses and solid evidences. It will be next Friday.” Martha said with anxiety.

At that moment, Harrison couldn’t help looking to Oscar, which had scared the hell out of her. What? Was she counting on Oscar unconsciously? Didn’t she say that she would count on herself in the new life?

“Don’t worry, Dad. Harrison and I have figured out how to win the case.” Oscar looked very confident, “You’ll be set free.”

Martha still doubted it and said, “I’ve checked the evidences with Harrison yesterday. And I’ve studied the case at home. It’s very hard to clean my name.”

“No, it isn’t. There are lots of flaws in the case.” Oscar said firmly, “Please trust us.”

“Of course I do trust you. But I’m afraid it will be too difficult for you.”

“Dad, come on. We’re a family. Don’t be silly.” Oscar said, and looked a little angry.

Martha smiled with relief. Unexpectedly, Harrison had married a reliable man.

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Chapter 258 Oscar, the Lawyer

“Yeah. We’re a family. So, let’s act like one. I’ll leave my case to you, then.” Miguel chilled out and said.

“You got it.” Oscar agreed without hesitation.

Somehow, Hannah was really touched at that moment. If it were Charles, he would definitely turn them down on the excuse of being too busy and try very hard not to get himself involved in something like this.

But Oscar had been part of it actively. Compared with Oscar, Charles was really nothing.

“Right. Shall we call Kash Hunter over to discuss the issues in court?” Miguel suddenly thought of it and suggested.

“No.” Hannah gave him a firm no.

Both Oscar and Miguel were looking at her surprisingly.

“Mr Hunter will be my lawyer. He can’t defend me effectively if he doesn’t know the case well.” said Miguel.

“Even he could be bribed” Hannah uttered the words one by one.

But Miguel didn’t seem to be convinced.

“I don’t trust anyone else now.” Hannah understood her father’s confusion and said, “They must have been well prepared once they could frame you up. Don’t you think it’s a most common way to bribe our lawyer?”

That being said, he’d known Kash for many years, and didn’t believe he would sell him out.

“Dad, can you try to defend yourself in court?” Hannah asked.

According to the laws of Northfield, one could either hire a professional lawyer to defend for him, or defend himself in court.

She didn't want to hire any lawyers. Any lawyer could be bribed. Once the lawyer was bribed, he wouldn't try hard to defend her father or win the case. Instead, he might help accelerate the process of passing a sentence or even aggravate her father's punishment.

I can shock and awe my employees in the office. But, speaking of defending myself in court, I'm not sure of it."

Hannah pursed her lips.

If she forced her father to defend himself, that wouldn't be a perfect plan when considering her father's ability to defend. After all, they were gonna face one of the top prosecution lawyers in the country.

But it was too difficult to find a trustworthy lawyer. In her previous life, she had very few connections with people, let alone lawyers. And she couldn't make sure the lawyers wouldn't betray them in the midway.

"if you can't find a proper lawyer, why not considering me?" Oscar said out of a blue.

Hannah frowned and wondered why he was messing it up again.

I've got the lawyer's qualification certificate." said Oscar.

Hannah was shocked. So were Miguel and Michelle.

It was widely known that there were extremely strict requirements for lawyers in this country. Anyone who had acquired the lawyer's qualification certificate must have very good memory, and was super logical and very adaptive to different situations. In a word, they must be

the best of the best.

"When did you get that?" Hannah tried hard to calm down and asked.

"In college."

"Your minor was law?"

"No. I took self-study examination"

That could be way too difficult. Normally, it would be much easier to acquire the lawyer's qualification certificate from law schools. Once they left the campus, it could be one in a million chance to pass the examination.

"Do you know a certified lawyer must take certification test every year?"

"I just passed it right before we got married" answered Oscar.

"Oh Lord! You're a real expert in time management!" Hannah couldn't help to tease him.

She couldn't tell she was praising him or taunting him. After all, he was busy chasing after girls and making himself the trending topics every day. But he still had time to study, and, he did really well in his study!

"Darling, do you have any other doubts?" Oscar smiled lightly and said in a very soft tone.

Hearing it, Miguel and Michelle must believe Oscar loved and cared about their beloved Hannah, and of course they were much too relieved.

"Have you ever been in court?" asked Hannah.

"Did the school debate competition count?" Oscar asked.

Hannah was lost for words, and got mad. But she tried to chill out and asked again, "How many debate competitions have you won?"

"I screwed up in the first one."

Hannah kept telling herself to take it easy. Oscar could always stun her with the ability beyond ordinary people. She should be confident on him. But, how could she take it easy now? He had good grades, but it didn't necessarily mean he was eloquent. Even he was eloquent, it didn't

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necessarily mean he could win the case in court.

"Do you have any other choice except me?" Oscar looked at her anxious face and said bluntly.

Hannah fell into silence all at once. He was right that she'd got no other choices. Why bothered to hesitate?

"OK. It's settled. You'll be my father's lawyer and defend him in court. What do you say, dad?"

Instead, Miguel took it more lightly than Hannah, and said, I agree."

He just thought Oscar might look playful, but he wouldn't do something he was uncertain. And he could see Oscar did love Hannah. Now that he really loved her, he wouldn't disappoint her. Suddenly, he thought there would be a fair chance to win the case as Oscar was gonna be his lawyer. After that, they discussed on the details of the case.

Hannah and Oscar didn't leave the Cooper Manor until they had dinner there.

They sat in the car. Hannah took out her phone to go through the news. Then, her face changed suddenly.

"What's wrong?" Oscar asked, as if he could notice her changing face in a second. It seemed he'd paid all his attention to her and could realize it in the first place if anything happened to her.

"My grandmother has made a scene again."

"Mm?" Oscar came closer to her.

Then he read the words on the screen, "The Old Mrs Cooper announced to cut the relation with his second son, Miguel Cooper, the CEO of Cooper Group."

Hannah clicked it open and showed it to Oscar. Every word of the news pissed her off.

They said in the news that her father Miguel was a very ungrateful and heartless person, who never visited his mother in the old house, but insulted her each time they met and even beat her up in private.

Her grandmother also told the press that she would have died long ago if her eldest son Roger hadn't been there for her and taken good care of her.

She said Miguel didn't love or respect her, neither did Hannah, who also showed no respect to her at all, and sassed her back or even cursed her in any occasion.

She even said Miguel had played dirty tricks to take over Cooper Group, which she said wasn't handed to him from his father at first.... "Would you like to teach her a good lesson?" asked Oscar.

Compared with Hannah, who was furious, Oscar looked quite calm and peaceful, but somehow, he looked cruel, bloody cruel.

"No." Hannah turned it down and said, "I can deal with her."

"To someone unreasonable like her, I don't think you need to treat her with due respect."

Hannah smiled coldly.

To treat her with due respect? No way! She just wanted to let her know dying wasn't the worst ending. What was worst was that she would suffer like she was dying.

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Chapter 259 Hannah Dealt with the Accident Calmly

The news that Lorie announced to cut the relation with Miguel was spread widely in Kensbury City,

The stock prices of Cooper Group had dropped dramatically recently due to her father's case and her grandmother Lorie's unreasonable acts.

All the stock prices began dropping since the opening, and then kept declining until they hit the limit down. Cooper Group had lost hundreds of million in the past three days, which had become the headlines of each financial news.

Some experts analyzed it and predicted that Cooper Group would go bankruptcy this time if they couldn't bring about an upswing. And their best advice was that Cooper Group might survive the accident if the CEO Miguel stepped down and let someone else to take over Cooper Group.

Hannah was reading the news in down spirit.

Rose knocked at the door of her office and said, "Ms Hannah."

Rose, who was always calm and cool, looked kinda nervous this moment.

"What's wrong?"

"Some of the employees have proposed to go on a strike." Rose said, "It happened not only in the head office, but also in every branch office of the company. These employees requested Mr Chairman to show up to explain the whole situation, then quit and let some capable one take it over. They said Mr Chairman shouldn't hold the shares of Cooper Group and get more than ten thousand employees involved!"

Hannah was silent for several seconds, looking like she was calming herself down.

"How many of the employees second that?" she asked.

"At least 40% of the employees are in favor of it."

"So, we must do something" Hannah concluded.

"But what should we do? Do we really tell Mr Chairman to quit?"

"Of course not! We'll hold a video meeting for all the whole staff of Cooper Group in half an hour. Connect all the branch offices to the video meeting. The meeting content is, 'Explanations to Mr Chairman's recent personal issues.'"

"You'll hold the meeting? Or Mr Chairman will?" asked Rose.

"I'll do it."

"It's a big meeting. Can you control it, Ms Hannah?"

"I've died once. I don't think there's anything else that I can't nail!" Hannah said fearlessly.

Rose was confused. What did she mean by saying "I've died once"?

"Go prepare for the meeting." Hannah reminded her.

Rose came back to earth immediately and left quickly.

Hannah took a deep breath.

Roger was a real piece of work. Or, was there someone pushing it for him in the dark?

Half an hour later, Hannah sat in the top video meeting room of Cooper Group. She looked at the camera, and more than ten thousand employees of Cooper Group watched her online.

Hannah still got a little nervous since this was the first time that she had faced so many people, though it was through the camera.

She breathed calmly and said to the camera, "Hi everyone, this is Hannah. I'm the daughter of Mr Chairman, Miguel Cooper, and I'm the sales director of Cooper Group. Commissioned by my father, now I'd like to give face-to-face explanations to the recent personal issues of my father. I'm speaking for Miguel because he's being monitored by the courthouse now. And he can't take part in any occasion like this. Thanks for your understanding."

After the brief opening. Hannah went straight to the point, "First, with regard to the evidences that Miguel has taken bribes or evaded taxes. actually, it's still under investigation. We haven't received any definite answers from the police and courthouse yet. It means, he's still under investigation. So, please don't exaggerate the facts or confuse others. And I'm telling you all clearly that my father, the Chairman of Cooper Group, is innocent. Please trust him as who he is!"

"Next, on the news that my grandmother has announced to cut the relation with my father and accused him of being ungrateful and heartless. Let me be clear with all of you here. It's not true. My father has bought the old house which my grandmother is living in now, and covered all her life expenses. My father spends over three hundred thousand to support her life every month. We've got stamped bank slips, which means we didn't make it up."

"You might be curious why my grandmother did that to my father. I guess the reason is the same as why you don't trust my father. My grandmother has never set foot in business circle and can only conclude from the gossips that Cooper Group will be completely ruined in my father's hands, so she forced my father to quit in such an extreme way. I could understand her good intention, and she did it for the Cooper Family: That was why my father and I

chose to be silent. We believe everything will be clear when things are settled.”

“Last, I declare it once again that Cooper Group won’t go bankruptcy because of my father’s situation for the time, and it’s bullshit that Cooper Group will be closed down as long as my father is still the CEO. My father will be in court on Friday. Yes, it’s the day after tomorrow. I believe you can wait two more days. If you really can’t, you can resign and leave. We, Cooper Group, accept anyone’s resignation report and won’t make it difficult for you. In two days, my father’s case will be closed. If my father is found guilty, not only you, but I’ll also make my father give out the shares of Cooper Group.”

After saying that, Hannah bowed deeply to the camera.

It was a speech of ten minutes only. She didn’t seek sympathy or interact with the staff. She just brought it to an end. All the employees who were making troubles were all calmed down within half an hour after the meeting.

Rose just couldn’t admire Hannah more. She was only twenty-two. How could she do such a great job? She had settled the crowd with the words ‘two days’. If they couldn’t wait two more days, it only meant that those troublemakers were not standing on the company’s position. Instead, they were causing conflicts inside the company.

What impressed her more was the explanation on her grandmother’s issue. “I guess the reason is the same as why you don’t trust my father”. She said that and eased the tension between her grandmother and her family tactfully.

It was so perfect and convincing. Right now, she could only see Hannah as God.

“Rose.”

“Yes, Ms Hannah.” Rose came back to earth from her deep admiration.

“Upload the video meeting to the internet.”

“What?” Rose was stunned and confused.

“I did great. It should be watched by more people.” Hannah smiled.

Of course Rose knew Hannah was only kidding. Obviously, she did it to calm the outsiders down since they'd misunderstood Cooper Group. At least, she could stable the stock market a little. They were losing great sum of money now.

Rose went out to take care of her work.

Hannah's phone rang. She looked at it and answered the phone, "Oscar."

"Come home early tonight. We've got big breakthrough in the case."

She just knew it! Charles would only scare her, while Oscar would always surprise her.

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Chapter 260 The Truth

The video that Hannah made a clarification in front of all the staffs of Cooper Group soon hit the trending topic on the social media, followed by millions of comments complimenting her, while the one of which collecting the most likes went on like this, "Hannah has been producing miracles ever since she divorced Charles."

When reading this comment, Charles almost smashed his phone out of rage.

Meanwhile, that comment had triggered countless replies, most of which condemned Charles for holding back Hannah's career.

The girl who had been fully devoted to him had turned to be dazzling.

Never could Charles figure out since when Hannah made such great changes on herself.

Since when she had overtaken him and he started falling behind further and further?

At the thought of that, he punched on the wall hard.

Inside the office of the City Hall, his punch caught everyone's attention.

Soon, he noticed that. Suppressing his burning anger, he left the office.

He walked to the balcony and started making a call, "What's going on about the charge against Miguel?"

"The court session will start the day after tomorrow. Now we're preparing witnesses testimony and material evidence. But we haven't got any update about both Miguel and Hannah."

"Have you bribed Kash Hunter?"

"Yes." That guy replied respectfully, "My answer a second ago is exactly originated from him."

"Tell him to act inattentively when the court session starts. I gotta put Miguel into the jail for the rest of his life!"

"Yes, sir!"

Charles's face still remained chilling after he hang up the phone.

Hannah, how dared you fight against me!

He swore he would smash her this time.

After recollecting himself, Charles left the balcony.

Then a man showed up from a hidden corner.

It was Oscar, who then snubbed the cigarette.

As expected, he had figured out that Charles was the culprit.

Of course, he never deemed Charles a threatening target.

Instead, he tried to follow the lead to find out the one behind all these.

When it was 5:30 PM, Hannah was ready to get off work.

As soon as she recalled that Oscar told her some breakthrough about the case, she couldn't help getting thrilled.

When she returned home, she happened to see Oscar arriving.

Hannah asked straightforwardly. "What have you got?"

"Hey, would you mind if I have a glass of water first?" Oscar frowned.

Silent, Hannah walked to the kitchen to get him a glass of water.

Oscar took it over and started drinking casually.

Holding back her anxiety, she tried to stay calm, "Hey, are you ready to start?"

He took a look at her and then put away the glass, "Now I know why Maxwell and Zhang, the one who sold the land, had secretly asked for the contract worth a hundred million."

"Why?"

"They wanna conclude the contract." Oscar then continued seriously. "The project of 'Huatan' Apartment has a market value of three hundred million at that time, which your father deemed too expensive. So he didn't want to make the deal. Before the contract was concluded, Maxwell told your father that the other party was willing to offer a price of two hundred million after negotiation, which your father found satisfying. That was why he agreed to sign the contract."

"But why did Maxwell do that? I don't think he's that kind of person who would risk his future for the sake of the company. I don't think he would sacrifice himself for the others."

Never would Hannah believe that Maxwell would risk the rest of his life just because he deemed the land worthy of purchase. After all, once he got noticed, he would be likely to be sentenced to imprisonment.

"Of course not." Oscar added, "Think about it. What the project will bring him?"

Stunned, Hannah soon tumbled to the answer.

"You mean after the deal is concluded, Cooper Group will invest a huge capital in the project, while Dore, the contractor, will manage to win the

bidding under Maxwell's command. Once Dore is awarded a tender, he and Maxwell will abscond with the money after Cooper Group offers the investment. That's why Maxwell tried to conclude the deal even despite of the risk. After they run off, they can split the investment, right?"

“Brilliant.” Oscar smiled as if he were complimenting a little girl.

Though a bit unpleasant, Hannah continued to ask, “How did you know?”

“You told me to keep an eye on Dore, right? However, I suppose it’s better to pay more attention to his bank account. Though he has maneuvered to cover up, I can still find out that there were a few bank transfer records between him and Maxwell. Besides...” Oscar suddenly stopped.

Hannah frowned.

“Your uncle, Roger...” Oscar stressed out his name.

“You mean the “Huatan’ project has been conspired by both Maxwell and Roger?” Hannah seemed to have expected that.

Oscar nodded.

“But there’s one more thing I am confused about. Since it has passed, from which they got such a big sum of money, why do they insist on mentioning about it? Aren’t they afraid to be noticed?”

“So, there must be another culprit pushing it, I suppose.”

“Charles isn’t that powerful enough to push it.” Hannah was sure about it.

During this period of time, Charles had just started his career in the business world. There was no way he could do that.

So, Charles wasn’t the answer.

“I mean there’s someone behind him.” Oscar replied.

Surprised, Hannah then recalled that back into her previous life. Charles had built a connection with a powerful family at the age of 28, three years after which he got greatly promoted in the official system. Then he started a deeper connection with those privileged families.

From the very beginning, Charles had kept her in the dark-Charles chose the matrilocal marriage with her not because he coveted the property

of the Coopers. Instead, he was conspiring to take over their property under the command of someone else.

At the thought of that, Hannah couldn't help shivering.

If that was the truth, the Cooper Family had turned to be the target of a more powerful family.

Before that, her lifelong target was to fight against Charles after she came back to life.

However, now she realized that she had to fight against a much stronger power.

"What are you thinking?" Oscar couldn't help asking.

Hannah collected herself. However, she couldn't tell him about it.

Even if she did, Oscar wouldn't be likely to believe it.

After all, it sounded too ridiculous that she actually came back to life after death.

"I was thinking if I had been in the trap Charles prepared." Hannah figured out an excuse.

"So do you mean you still have hope for him?" Oscar teased.

Obviously, he felt jealous.

Hannah rolled her eyes at him. She hurried to get down to business, "That means Uncle Roger is the culprit!"