

Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 26 online free

“Can’t you be more serious?” Hannah was a little shy because of Oscar’s word.

This man would say anything.

Hannah remembered that he had called someone else ‘babe’.

“ ... ”

Hannah stated that she did not care whom he called ‘Babe’.

After all, they were eyeing the greater benefits.

“Do you know what is flirtation?” Every time Oscar spoke while smiling, his voice was capable of mesmerizing.

“I’ll let you know next time.” Oscar continued in a bewitching voice.

“Oscar.” Oscar was about to hang up the phone.

“Uh-hum?”

“Don’t forget your schedule tomorrow.”

“I’ll be there as long as you’ll be there.”

It sounded like Oscar was giving Hannah a commitment.

Hannah replied without thinking much, “See you tomorrow.”

“See you.”

Hannah hung up the phone.

The next second, the phone rang again.

Hannah’s expression changed. She took the call, “Charles.”

“Martina told me that you beat her, right?” Charles said in an interrogative tone. It sounded a little offensive.

Hannah could hear Martina’s voice over the phone saying, “And Susan, I have aches all over. Charles, you have to stand up for me!”

Hannah replied coldly, “Charles, you’ve known me for so many years. Don’t you know what kind of person I am? When did you ever see me beaten up anybody?”

Charles paused for a while, and he thought what Hannah said was right.

“Ask yourself. Haven’t I treated your sister well enough? When did I not help her or give her what she wanted? If I hadn’t stopped Susan when we’re in school, they would have fought for hundreds of time by now. And now you’re questioning me? How do you want me to answer you?”

Hannah sounded livid, leaving Charles remaining in silence.

“I have nothing to say if you trust your sister more. Since you’re so convinced that she told the truth, I will be the bad guy.” Hannah wanted to hang up the phone.

“Hannah,” Charles could feel Hannah’s fury over the phone. He quickly stopped her from hanging up the phone, “I don’t mean that. Martina came home with wounds on her face. I feel sorry for her. I know who you are. You wouldn’t have beaten Martina.”

“Charles, Hannah hit me! And Susan too! Or how did I get hurt like this? It’s her!” Martina was screaming over the phone.

“Enough. Hannah won’t do that to you. Shut your mouth.” Charles scolded Martina.

“What’s wrong with you? Charles. I’m telling you. It’s her! Why didn’t you believe me?” Martina was triggered.

On the other end, Hannah said coldly, “Well, I didn’t stop Susan.”

Charles fed up having Martina screaming beside him.

He walked to a quieter corner, “Why didn’t you stop them? You know Martina couldn’t stand feeling offended.”

Charles sounded like he was complaining.

Hannah sneered at him.

'Can't stand feeling offended? Who did Martina think she can't?'

Then she replied, "Your sister said you didn't like me at all and that you're dumping me. She also asked me to stop dreaming about our wedding next month."

Charles was irritated, "What? Don't listen to her!"

"Charles, marriage is a big matter between two families. I don't want to be the reason to see discord between you and your family. I know you have been spoiling your sister, and I treated her sincerely, but your sister obviously didn't like me. If that's the case, shall we call off our wedding?"

"What? You're imagining things. She likes you." Charles explained in a hurry, "She said something wrong because she was mad at Susan. Martina has been telling me how much she likes you and how happy she is to have you as her sister-in-law."

"I understand where you're coming from, but it hurts to hear what Martina said."

"Hannah, Martina got mad, and she wasn't thinking straight. Listen to me! You're not the petty type of girl. Don't overthink it."

"Probably because I cared too much, and that's why I was hurt." Hannah wasn't compromising.

Charles understood Hannah's implications, "Is your mother's birthday tomorrow?"

"Yes?"

"I'll ask Martina to apologize to you tomorrow, OK?"

"Martina is going to hate me more." Hannah said in a worried tone. But she wasn't going to turn down Charles's offer.

"She won't! Martina doesn't want you to misunderstand her as well. That's it. Don't overthink it. We're getting married next month. Don't let anything affect

your mood. I heard women are going to have wrinkles if they worry too much. You won't look pretty if you have wrinkles on our wedding then." Charles was buttering Hannah up.

All these years when Hannah was with Charles, she had her best interest in him, but he never cared about her emotions.

Hannah had treated him well, while Charles had only taken it for granted. And he even thought she was stupid.

It felt ironic.

One day, Hannah would bring him down and made him regret what he had done to her.

Hannah continued their causal chatter a while before hanging up the phone.

At the Sawyer Manor, Charles's expression changed the moment he hung up the phone.

He rushed to the living room in towering rage.

The doctor was cleaning Martina's wounds. When Martina saw Charles coming into the living room, she quickly asked, "Charles, did you tell that bitch off? She helped Susan bully me! You should make her regret what she did. Ask her to apologize to me tomorrow, or I'll never forgive her..."

"Enough!" Charles shouted.

Loretta was in the living with them as well.

She felt hurt to see the injuries on Martina.

Loretta was startled when Charles got mad.

"What's wrong?" Loretta asked.

"What's wrong? Martina spoke ill of Hannah and told Hannah that I was going to dump her. Now she is angry with me and wanted to call off our wedding."

"Call off the wedding then! Hannah doesn't deserve a good man like you, Charles. I bet she'll beg you to take her back if you call off the wedding for real..." Said Martina.

“Do you know what’s going on with our family? The Coopers lent us two billion. We won’t get anything done without this sum of money. The share price of our company is dropping, and we might have to announce bankruptcy if it drops any further. Our wedding is the only way to stabilize the share price of the Sawyer Group. Are you trying to push our family to bankruptcy by messing up with my wedding?” Charles was furious.

Martina felt aggrieved.

Everyone in the family had been pampering Martina since the day she was born. No one had ever scolded her like this.

“I’ve promised Hannah that you’ll make an apology tomorrow. Don’t let her think you don’t like her.” Charles told Martina.

“An apology?” Martina widened her eyes.

Hannah was always an easy target for Martina to pick on.

She would refuse to do so without doubt.