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"I will not apologize to Hannah!" Martina screamed in the living room.

"I'm serious." Charles didn't want to hear Martina's explanation.

"Hannah beat me up, and you want me to apologize? She should apologize!"

"She didn't, and you're making up stories." Charles said.

"She did! Why didn't you believe me? Susan and Hannah attacked me!" Martina panicked.

"Hannah was polite and gentle. She wouldn't have attacked you."

"She did! She did!"Martina made a scene in the living room. She would never expect Charles wouldn't believe in her.

"I'm sick of your screams. Apologize to Hannah tomorrow."

"No!"

"Martina, do you want to make our family go bankrupt?"

"We probably should!" Martina replied capriciously.

Loretta got a hold of the whole story. She threatened Martina, "Stop acting like a brat, or I'm going to get angry with you too."

"Mother, why didn't you believe me too?"

"I don't care if what you said was true. Go apologize to Hannah tomorrow."

"Mother!" Martina was upset, and she cried.

"It doesn't mean anything even if Hannah did attack you. It's the priority for our family and for your brother to marry Hannah. You have to butter her up since you're the one who offended her. You can do whatever you want to only after she married your brother. Before that, you better put on a mask when you see her."

Martina felt aggrieved, and she kept crying.

"Martina, you're not a kid now. You have to set your priorities right. Don't worry. Even if you apologize to Hannah tomorrow, I will help you to get even with her."

Martina didn't want to listen to what Loretta said at all. She kept crying and crying.

"It's Michelle's 50th birthday tomorrow. I will put shame on her," Loretta consoled Martina, "Her daughter bullied you, and I will make her pay."

Martina wiped her tears, "What would do you that?"

"Michelle had a bad taste in fashion all along. I will put on my best dress tomorrow and steal the limelight from her. You see, Michelle and I are the future in-laws, and people constantly comparing us to each other. When people started talking, Michelle would feel ashamed for sure. I wonder what gives her the courage to organize a birthday party for herself at the age of 50." Loretta felt disgusted.

In the society of the upper class, the male chauvinism was obvious.

Loretta was jealous of Michelle for being able to organize the 50th birthday of her own.

Loretta always had the higher ground amongst the rich wives' circle.

Loretta had a husband that loved her very much, a capable son and an obedient daughter. All the rich wives were trying to butter her up. Therefore, Loretta saw herself as better than other people.

Even so, Loretta never had a birthday party organized for herself, nor inviting people from the upper class with her husband's name to attend her birthday party. However, Michelle, who was nobody in the rich wives' circle all along, organized a grand birthday party for herself. It disgusted Loretta.

Tomorrow, Loretta will let Michelle knew that she would humiliate herself to do so when she is a nobody.

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On the next day, the living room of the Cooper manor was crowded with people in the afternoon.

Michelle was surprised, for she didn't know anything about the birthday party. And Michelle was kind of confused when she saw the event crew setting up.

"We're celebrating your birthday with father, right? So I planned to give him a surprise with you." Hannah got her story well-planned.

"Silly child. We have a birthday every year. There's no need for surprises. Don't startle your father."

"He won't be," Hannah looked unhappy. She said, "Now, go enjoy your facial treatment, put on your makeup and get changed."

"You really like to mess around."

"Hurry." Hannah rushed her mother to follow the event crews.

"Aren't you coming with me?" Michelle asked.

Hannah would usually follow Michelle when the beauticians came for door-todoor services.

"I don't need it. I'm born pretty," Hannah cracked a joke.

Michelle laughed, "You're shameless."

"Go now. I'll catch up and get changed with you."

"Alright." Michelle couldn't stand her daughter nagging her. So, she left with the event crew.

After Michelle was gone.

Hannah quickly informed the event crews in charge of the decoration of the party that Michelle was getting ready. At the same time, she made a call to her father and told him to get ready.

It was a busy afternoon.

After Hannah made sure everything was proceeding according to her plan, she went into her mother's room.

Michelle just came out of a facial treatment a few seconds ago.

Her cheek looked smooth and supple. It was like the skin of a young girl.

"Mother, how do you maintain your skin? It's looked so perfect," Hannah praised Michelle.

"You're right. She has the nicest skin among all our customers at her age," the beautician quickly complimented Michelle, and it was a truth as well, ", I'll think she's only in her 30s if we didn't know about her age earlier."

"I know you guys are only sweet-talking." Michelle felt shy.

"It's true. You don't only have perfect skin, you also have a well-maintain figure. You looked like a young girl from the back."

"Ah, stop it. I'm not as good as you said," Michelle's face flushed red.

Hannah thought her mother was adorable.

It was her father's luck to be married to her mother.

"Is she going to change into her gown?" Hannah asked one of the crews.

"We are going to change her now." the crew quickly answered.

At the same time.

The crew took out a long black gown. There were studded diamonds all over it. The diamonds looked like the twinkling stars in the night sky-they were so pretty that you can't look at the gown for too long.

"Isn't it flashy?" Michelle looking at the gown and felt surprised.

"It should be flashy. You're going to charm my father till he can't take his eyes off you."

"We're an old couple. There's no need to do all these." Michelle felt uncomfortable, "Change to something simpler. Don't scare your father."

"I designed the gown." Hannah said.

It hit Michelle's soft spot.

Michelle knew Hannah was into designing since she was a child and that Hannah was gifted. However, the Cooper family never told anyone that Hannah won an international prize as they wanted to stay low profile. Michelle felt like she couldn't turn Hannah's offer down when she saw Hannah's disappointing face.

"Mother, will you wear it?" Hannah looked forward to Michelle wearing the gown she designed.

Michelle felt resigned and replied with a smile, "Of course I will. It's my daughter's design."

Then, Michelle followed the crews into the dressing room to get changed.

The moment Michelle walked out of the dressing room in the gown.

Hannah was surprised by how pretty her mother looked.

With a perfect figure marked by the charm only a mature woman had, Michelle looked noble and elegant, at the same time, very charming.