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Chapter 281 Susan Helped Manuel Get Changed

“Oscar, who do you call a dog?” Susan was so angry.

Who was he to say that to her?

“I was calling the stupid person a dog.”

“You’re stupid. Your whole family are stupid!” Susan exploded with rage and almost jumped

in anger.

“If you’re not stupid, go to help Manuel get changed now.”

“I won’t listen to you!” Susan was a typical person who would yield to persuasion but not to coercion.

Oscar’s face obviously darkened.

“It’s OK.” Manuel hurriedly tried to stop the fight, “She could help me.” He pointed at a female staff member at random.

The female staff member had originally kept silent because of worries. After being pointed at suddenly, she quickly said, “Sir, I’ll help you change your clothes right now.”

As she spoke, she was going to push the wheelchair for Manuel.

At this point, Hannah had already changed into a black dress and came out of the dressing room. Apparently, she had heard their argument in the dressing room.

She spoke to Susan, “You go to help Manuel get changed.”

“Why should I do that?”

“Because your name is next to Manuel’s name!”

Susan did not speak. She felt aggrieved. But ever since she was a kid, she could never say no to Hannah. Basically speaking, when something happened, no matter it was big or small, as long as Hannah interfered in it, she would listen to her.

“Sweetie, do it right now. We’ll be waiting for you.” Hannah urged.

Susan pouted and pushed Manuel into the dressing room with unhappiness all over her face.

Actually, she was also a little embarrassed.

Manuel said, “I can put on the shirt and the suit jacket myself. But I’ll need your help with the pants.”

Susan did not respond.

Manuel also did not say any other words. Because he knew that Susan was unwilling to talk to him. He lowered his head and took off his clothes.

Susan had already turned her head to another side. But for unknown reasons, she turned her head back and took a glance. She found that the bruises on Manuel’s body were gone.

He really had a fairer complexion than women.

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She had always been confused about how Manuel got his muscles. He was not seen exercising in usual times, and he looked like just a weak young man.

Could it be that his good body shape was from God?

The more she thought about it, the more unfair she thought it was.

Susan just kept looking at Manuel. She watched as he took off his clothes and put on a white shirt and then a perfectly tailored suit jacket.

“Susan.” Manuel called her.

Susan instantly realized what she was doing. She blushed a little at once. Just now, she was fascinated by his appearance!

She wondered when she could get rid of her hobby of admiring handsome guys.

At the very least, she could not let herself look at Manuel like that anymore!

She got angry because of shame, "I told you not to call me in that tone!"

Manuel pursed his lips slightly, "Susan, please help me change my pants, thank you."

"If I had anticipated this, I would have taken your maid with us."

But she still went over, squatted down, and helped him take off his pants.

Manuel was sitting in a wheelchair, so this was actually a very difficult thing.

Besides, Manuel was heavy. It was not easy for her to lift up his own body.

As a result, they struggled for a long time.

Susan finally took off Manuel's pants. Then she helped him put on a pair of black trousers. After doing all this, she was all sweaty.

Susan wondered how she could one day come down to helping others get changed.

She took a deep breath.

The moment she stood up in front of Manuel, she saw his face be seemingly suspiciously

red.

Who the hell was the one struggling hard just now?

Why was he the one breathing somewhat quickly now?

When she was wondering, she lowered her head and saw that her strapless dress had slipped out of position a bit. As a result, it became too revealing.

Susan hurriedly covered her breast with both hands, "Manuel, what are you looking at?"

Manuel hurriedly looked away. Being caught on the spot, his face was completely red.

“Don’t you know that you shouldn’t look at this?” Susan was furious.

She felt that Manuel was coming on to her.

“I’m sorry.” Manuel apologized.

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Hearing the sudden apology, Susan couldn’t lose her temper anymore. The anger had her by the throat.

Manuel was the kind of person who looked weak and who could easily arouse the pity of others. After watching him apologize, Susan no longer had the heart to scold him!

In fact, Manuel had thought of reminding her just now.

But she was trying so hard to help him wear pants, and he kind of wanted to have a look. Therefore, he didn’t say it out.

Seeing that Susan was so disgusted by this, he was a little sad. For Susan, they weren’t even friends, not to mention husband and wife. So it was normal for her to be mad at him after he looked at her like that.

Susan readjusted her dress and angrily wanted to leave.

“Su...Susan.” Manuel tried to stop her.

“What!” Susan said with impatience.

“Do you want to change into another dress?” Because this one could easily cause exposure of part of her body. For example, Susan did not make violent movements just now, but this dress just fell off a little.

“Why?” Susan did not understand.

She liked this dress very much.

“If it falls off at the party later...”

“It won’t!” Susan said with great certainty, “I was just not paying attention just now. If I do, it won’t fall.”

Manuel still want to say anything, but Susan had already gone out of the room.

In fact, he wanted very much to tell her that this dress not only could easily cause her body to be exposed, but was also too revealing. However, as the relationship between them was different from that of Oscar and Hannah, he was not qualified to ask Susan not to wear the gown she wanted to wear.

Manuel pushed the wheelchair and went out of the dressing room.

At that time, Hannah and Susan had already gone to another room to wear makeup.

Manuel went to the lounge and stayed close to Oscar.

Oscar looked up from the magazine and glanced at Manuel, “Where’s your bow tie?”

“Here.” Manuel took it out from his pocket.

Oscar took it from his hand, leaned over, and tied Manuel’s bow tie.

The two rooms were not divided by a wall.

From where Susan and Hannah were sitting, Oscar and Manuel, who were in the lounge area, could be seen.

“Why do I have the feeling that those two guys will make a cute couple?” Susan suddenly spoke.

Hannah also looked over. She really felt that those two persons had an unusual relationship. But why did they look so strange to each other when there were others around them? “Manuel is supposed to be a bottom. Why would he marry a girl?” Susan muttered. Hannah was speechless. There was really nothing Susan would not say.

“By the way, do you think Oscar and Manuel look somewhat alike?” Susan asked as if she had discovered a new continent.

Hannah frowned.

When it was not mentioned, she did not think so. After it was pointed out, she really felt that those two persons looked a little alike.

“Noses.” Susan looked carefully, “Their noses are too similar.”

“They belong together.” Susan drew a conclusion.

Hannah rolled her eyes. Every time she thought that Susan was going to give her a surprise, Susan would instantly disappoint her.

She shouldn't have any expectations for Susan!

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Chapter 282 Being Interviewed

Hannah and Susan both got dressed up. They stood in front of the full-length mirror, looking at the two beautiful girls in the mirror.

Susan looked at the black conservative dress Hannah wearing and couldn't help laughing, “I can finally be the focus while you are around now! Turns out I can also be so attractive!”

Of course, Susan had exaggerated a little bit.

Hannah had an almost perfect figure and face. Clothes only served to emphasize her beauty. Though this evening dress was not as eye-catching as the previous one, Hannah was able to stand gorgeously before everyone without doubt.

“Bad taste.” Oscar came over and held Hannah in his arms.

“Who do you say has a bad taste?” Susan was annoyed.

Oscar always crossed her, but she didn't even know when she had offended him.

“Manuel's such a good man, but you don't like him. Instead, you like the guy called... Well, you don't have a bad taste. You have a poor eyesight. No!” Oscar looked at Susan, dropping the words one by one, “To be exact, you're blind.”

“Oscar...”

“Okay, okay.” Hannah pulled Oscar’s arm, “That’s enough.”

As a man, he was really mean.

She guessed that if this went on, Susan would be annoyed to death.

“Well, it’s a waste of my time to talk too much to a person who is not smart and blind.” Oscar took Hannah’s hand, “Let’s go. Don’t let her lower our IQ.”

Susan really wanted to beat Oscar to death.

How could this man be so mean?

She was so annoyed that she almost burst with anger.

Seeing that Susan was furious, Manuel said, “I told you not to provoke him.”

Oscar was not someone to be trifled with.

Once offending him, one would either be annoyed to death by him or be killed by him.

In short, those who truly knew Oscar well did not dare to offend him.

With anger in her heart, Susan pushed Manuel out of the luxury dress area of Celina in a huff.

Hannah, Oscar, Manuel, and Susan arrived exactly at six o’clock in the evening.

When they arrived, there had already been a lot of reporters at the entrance.

They four were surrounded by reporters.

It was the anniversary celebration of Cooper Group, so Hannah couldn’t give the reporters a hard time. Otherwise, there might be some negative news and damages would be caused. So she paused at the entrance of the banquet hall and granted the reporters an interview.

“Hannah, your grandmother complained about *you* and your father and was proven to be lying in the live stream yesterday. Can you share with us how you felt about it?” A reporter hurriedly asked.

Because Lorie was proven to be lying by facts yesterday, Hannah’s name appeared on the top search again.

The reporters would naturally seize this opportunity to piggyback on her popularity and try to dig deeper into the news.

“My grandma has been living a well-off life. So once she runs out of money, she becomes extreme. Of course, I’m not trying to defend my grandma. I just hope that our family matters can be left to our family to settle. After all, this is a family matter. If people outside our family intervene in, I’m afraid it will affect our family’s relationship.” Hannah answered.

As a matter of fact, she did not directly answer the reporter’s question.

And she did not condemn Lorie in public like the reporters had expected.

After all, this was the only way to make the news more controversial and popular.

Susan, who stood beside Hannah listening, was also a little unhappy.

She had watched the live stream in which Lorie condemned Miguel and Hannah yesterday. Watching Lorie telling lies, she was so angry that she felt like rushing into the screen and slapping her in the face. To her surprise, Lorie was proven a liar by the fact like a slap in the face in public.

The fact that Lorie suffered embarrassment really made Susan very happy.

But now, after a reporter asked this question in this way, Hannah was still defending Lorie! She was supposed to add more details and thus make Lorie ashamed in the rest of her life!

Hannah was being overly nice to her grandma, Susan thought!

Hannah was certainly not as kind-hearted as Susan thought. The reason why she said so was just that she did not want to be the same kind of person as Lorie who would betray her family for her own interests. This kind of person could not get any sympathy, but would be despised instead.

Her choice to defend her family would only lead the public to consider her a more honorable girl and Lorie a more despicable person.

Such a sharp contrast was the biggest blow to Lorie!

“Then, will you take the initiative to seek a reconciliation with your grandmother in the future?”

“I’m sorry, but today is the anniversary celebration of Cooper Group. If you may, please ask more questions about the Group.” Hannah interrupted the reporter, seemingly unwilling to mention Lorie anymore.

In fact, smart people always knew when to stop.

If she said too much, she would seem to be hypocritical.

“Hannah, you’ve worked in Cooper Group for less than three months, but I heard that you’ve made a remarkable achievement, including increasing popularity for the Light Building and the improvement of the ‘Huatan’ Apartments. Will you tell us about how you achieved such success not long after you enter business?”

A reporter was afraid that Hannah would be annoyed and thus refused to answer any questions.

“I guess it’s the diligence.” Hannah smiled, “Practice makes perfect. I probably just work a little harder than others.”

“So, are you suggesting that young people work harder?”

“It’s good to be diligent. After all, it’s definitely not wrong to work hard.” Hannah nodded.

“Oscar, I heard that there’s a promotion opportunity for young officials in the City Hall. May I ask if you’ll compete for the promotion?” The reporter asked Oscar.

“A promotion opportunity for young officials? Why haven’t I heard of it?” Oscar pretended to be ignorant.

The reporter did not get a word out of him.

It must be noted that before the City Hall officially announced its policies, no one was allowed to expose them, not to mention when in front of so many media, unless they wanted to be kicked out of the City Hall.

“Susan, there’s news that you were dating Henry in the past. Why do you suddenly marry Manuel? Is it because you pity him for he becomes an invalid?” A reporter hurriedly asked

Susan.

“No.” Susan did not find any excuses for her marriage to Manuel, though she refuted.

“So you like Manuel? If you do, why were you seeing Henry in the past? What on earth has happened between you three?”

“What on earth has happened? It’s my private matter. Why should I tell you?”

Susan was really bold and would not be afraid of anyone. Anyway, she did not have a good reputation among the upper class. She had been used to it. In order not to waste time with the reporters, Susan pushed Manuel’s wheelchair, pushed the reporters away rudely, and then walked away.

Hannah thought it was almost the time, so she held onto Oscar’s arm and followed Susan, finally walking out of the crowd of reporters.

As soon as they entered the banquet hall, they saw Charles.

“Charles...”

Charles really appeared at almost every place they went!

In the banquet hall, there weren’t many people at the moment.

As one of the hostesses, Hannah, still holding Oscar’s arm, hurriedly went towards Miguel

and Michelle and stood beside them to receive the guests.

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Chapter 283 An Agreement to Connive with Each Other

Susan went over to greet Miguel and Michelle and then pushed Manuel into the banquet hall.

She stopped at the refreshments section.

“Is there anything you want to eat?” Susan asked Manuel while selecting refreshments for herself.

She did not intend to treat Manuel well. She was just worried that others would accuse her of maltreating him. After all, Manuel was in a wheelchair and it was difficult for him to grab the buffet refreshments by himself.

“Something with cream will be fine.” Manuel answered.

“Would you like a chocolate-flavored one?”

“No, I don’t like chocolate. It’s too bitter.” Manuel explained.

“Chocolate tastes bitter?” Susan began to doubt her sense of taste.

“Yeah.” Manuel nodded.

Susan did not bother to argue with him, so she just asked, “Do you like more cream or less

cream?”

“More cream, please.”

“You like cream?”

“I have a sweet tooth.” Manuel said.

He was indeed suitable to be a bottom, Susan thought.

Susan chose a cake with a lot of cream and handed it to Manuel.

“Thank you.”

“Don’t think too much. I just don’t want people to mistake me as a person who would abuse an invalid.” Susan said bluntly.

Manuel nodded. He knew it. It was just a little difficult for him to accept the word “invalid”.

Manuel sat in his wheelchair and elegantly ate the cream cake.

Susan really thought that Manuel was very gentle, innocent, and elegant and that earth was not the place for him.

“Susan.” A male voice suddenly came from beside them two:

Susan instantly turned her head. At the same time, Manuel also turned his head and had a look. Then, he slowly moved his gaze to the cream cake in front of him.

“Henry.” Judging from Susan’s voice, she was obviously going through some emotional swings. She was probably very excited.

Manuel put the cream cake on the table in the self-service area, pushed his wheelchair, and

left. Sometimes he would rather not to see. Then he could deceive himself, saying that this kind of life was not bad.

“How have you been these days?” Susan asked Henry.

She looked at him and suddenly felt nervous and overwhelmed. They seemed to have become strange to each other now. Originally, they were already about to get married. The more Susan thought about it, the more upset she got.

“Not bad. What about you?” Henry asked her gently.

“Not well.” Susan directly answered.

Henry opened his mouth, but he seemingly did not know what to say.

“If I said I’m not happy recently, would you take me away?” Susan questioned.

Henry chose to remain silent. So, it was not an impulsive decision for Henry to give up on her and just let her marry Manuel. He meant to let her be with Manuel.

Susan smiled sarcastically and said, "If you won't, don't ask me if I'm doing well in the future. It'll mislead me into thinking that you want to restart a relationship with me."

After saying those words, Susan walked away. Though her eyes were a little red, she thought she was much stronger than she had expected. She had thought that she would burst into tears at the sight of Henry. But she even did not shed a single tear.

Henry looked at Susan's back. She looked carefree as if she had let go of the past.

Then, there was suddenly a serious look in his eyes. In the past many years, he had done so many things for Susan. He would absolutely not allow his efforts to be in vain. Henry suppressed his emotions, turned around, and was about to leave.

"Henry." A woman stopped him from behind.

Henry frowned and looked back. It was Martina.

Martina stood at a place that was neither too far away nor too close to him and asked, "Can you accept it?"

"I don't know what you're talking about." Henry was a cautious person. When he dealt with someone unfamiliar, he would be very alert.

"You were supposed to marry Susan. If you did that, the Phillips Bank would have been yours. Now, everything's gone. Can you accept it?"

"That's my business. It has nothing to do with you." Henry clearly refused her.

"It has something to do with me." Martina said, "If you hadn't been dumped by Susan suddenly, I might have been the one who married Manuel! In a sense, it's your inability that causes the separation between me and Manuel."

Henry's face darkened. Obviously, Martina was mocking him. This woman was seemingly used to having a condescending attitude towards others.

"It has happened. Even if I blame you, it won't change anything! It would be better for us, the victims, to cooperate once. How about that?" Martina took the initiative to extend an invitation.

“Cooperation?” Henry was obviously interested in it, though he still had a cold look on his face.

“We can work together and make Susan and Manuel break up.”

“I’ve never thought of that.” Henry directly refused.

Martina’s face dropped.

Her brother was right. She could not underestimate Henry.

He developed from a man who had nothing to what he was today. No matter what methods he had used, he was definitely not simple.

Now, he apparently only refused her without hesitation because he was overly cautious.

“It’s only beneficial for you to cooperate with me.” Martina continued to try to persuade him, “First, I’m a young lady from one of the four strong powers. You’ll definitely need my help in business. Second, my brother is now trying to work with an aristocratic family. If you cooperate with me now, I can introduce you to him. Once my brother obtains a certain status in the aristocratic family, with his help, it’s even not impossible for you to take direct control of the Phillips Bank! Finally, you love Susan and love Manuel. Isn’t it great for us to get to be with the people we love?”

After Martina said so much, Henry was still alert. Though he did not directly reject, he did not agree.

“Don’t worry. I won’t sell you! With your status, it’s not worthwhile for me to degrade myself to deal with you!” Martina still had a condescending attitude towards Henry, “I come to your only because I think there will be value in our cooperation. Otherwise, I even won’t bother to look at people like you.”

What Martina said did hurt Henry’s self-esteem. But he also lowered his guard against Martina due to her words. He had to say that from the perspective of Martina, there was indeed no need for her to deal with him since it wouldn’t do her any good.

She took the initiative to come to him only because they had mutual benefits. It was actually a good thing for him. He now had lost Susan. It was simply out of the question for him to get a foothold in business by himself and even get

the Phillips Bank. Once he got support from someone, things would be very different.

Although Charles did not have a good reputation recently, a lean camel was still bigger than a horse.

Anyway, Charles was still much powerful than he was.

In addition, if Charles really got a high status in an aristocratic family, working with Martina did bring only benefits and no harm.

“But,” Henry was still extremely cautious, “You love Manuel so deeply. How can I guarantee that you’ll help me instead of Manuel to get the Phillips Bank after you’re with Manuel?”

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Chapter 284 Jealousy

“Manuel has no interest in business. You should know that. Otherwise, your position in the Phillips Bank would have been taken by Manuel now.” Martina said bluntly, “So, once I get Manuel, he and I basically won’t interfere in business matters. And my brother is seeking a development in politics, but he’ll need a right-hand man in business. That person will be you.”

Henry stared at Martina in silence.

He had been swayed, but he was still considering it out of over cautiousness. He had to admit that it was a great temptation.

According to Martina, he would not only be enabled to get the Phillips Bank, but also get a powerful backer.

It was said that Charles was doing very well in politics and was highly likely to achieve success.

So he said, “Fine. I’ll cooperate with you.”

Henry agreed. He could not resist such a great temptation.

“Smart guys know the ins and outs.” Martina smiled smugly, “Henry, as long as you work with my family, you can absolutely get the high position and great wealth that you even didn’t dare to dream of before.”

“Thank you. From your mouth to God’s ears.” Henry nodded.

He didn’t go through many emotional swings after Martina painted this rosy picture of his future.

He just asked, “What are we going to do next?”

“Very simple.” Martina was straightforward, “Susan likes you. People with eyes can see that. She married Manuel only because she had no other choice. Therefore, as long as you pursue her again and insist on restarting a relationship with her, she will really be with you. Then, the marriage of Susan and Manuel will naturally be destroyed. Of course, it takes some time for them to get a divorce. During this period, Manuel will be sad. And I’ll take advantage of this time to comfort and move him. In this way, we can successfully make Susan and Manuel break up, and we’ll both get the person we love.

Henry shook his head.

Martina’s plan was too simple.

He said, “It’s not that easy. Manuel has put a lot of effort into getting Susan to marry him. It’s impossible for him to let go so easily. Besides, even if I take the initiative to go after Susan, I’m not sure if I can succeed or not. It’s possible that Manuel will destroy me in the middle of it. To be frank, Manuel could deal with me with great ease now. The only reason why he didn’t do anything is that he’s afraid that Susan will hate him.”

Martina’s face darkened.

“We can talk about it later.” Henry seemed to have found that Martina did not have any good ideas, “We’ve agreed to cooperate now. We can consider how to deal with them later!”

“Sure.” Martina agreed without hesitation.

After all, it was not a good thing to seek quick success and instant benefits.

“The less people know about our cooperation, the better.” Henry reminded.

“Don’t worry. Except for my brother, no one else will know about it.”

Henry nodded.

He looked around and was sure that no one else had noticed them.

Then he turned around and walked away.

Martina looked at his back. Then, she turned around and went to the garden.

At this time, there had been a lot of people coming and going in the hall.

Hannah had been standing by her father’s side and greeting the guests.

Tonight’s anniversary celebration was very grand. Apart from many business Titans, there were also a lot of officials from aristocratic families who were stationed in Kensbury City now. Almost half of the upper-class people were here.

“Oscar, you’re now in politics. And I have a good relationship with some people working in the City Hall. Let me introduce you to them. Follow me.” After saying that, Miguel went to one side with Oscar.

Although the four strong powers did not have many connections with core members of aristocratic families, they had close contact with the stationed officials from aristocratic families.

It was very normal that Miguel had some connections.

Hannah looked at their backs. Not knowing why, she felt a little angry. Who on earth was her father’s biological child? How could her father just take Oscar away and leave her here? She would be very embarrassed.

“Hannah.” Michelle called her.

Hannah turned around and looked at her.

“Your grandma made trouble again yesterday.” Michelle said.

Speaking of Lorie, both of them were clearly unhappy.

“Don’t worry. I know how to deal with her.”

“Roger is in jail now. It’s said that all his property has been confiscated. Your grandma has run out of money. She’ll certainly make trouble in the future again.”

“No matter how hard she tries, she won’t be able to do a lot of harm to us. After all, all of the media are on our side now. Even if Grandma was really unfairly treated and then went to the

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media, no media will be willing to write about her. She can’t cause a stir anymore.” Hannah said with certainty.

Michelle naturally believed her daughter. Actually, she was becoming more and more convinced that Hannah had outstanding abilities.

“By the way, mom.” Hannah suddenly thought of something.

Michelle was astonished, “What’s the matter?”

“Grandma ate crow after coming to me and dad, I think she might come to you. You mustn’t

pity her.” Hannah reminded, “Now, we need to teach Grandma a lesson. Otherwise, she’ll continue to be unreasonable!”

“OK, I won’t be overly nice to her.”

Hannah smiled slightly.

She was very pleased with her mother’s change.

In her last life, her family always made compromises and swallowed their anger. In the end, their family was destroyed. In this life, in no way would she allow her family to repeat the same mistake.

She looked around and saw Mary and Wayne.

Against her expectations, they would come here on their own initiative.

Weren't they afraid that they would be embarrassed because of their father?

"Do Wayne and Mary stay on the straight and narrow in the company?" Michelle obviously also saw them.

"No, they don't. But they're not clever enough for me. So there's nothing to be afraid of."

"You still have to pay attention." Michelle told Hannah.

"I see."

"I have a few friends over there. I have to go there." Michelle looked to one side.

After Michelle's 50th birthday party, Michelle gained a high status in the upper class, a very high status.

Naturally, she got some friends who had taken the initiative to make friends with her. When Loretta saw this, she was extremely upset. In the beginning, she was the model lady among rich ladies. Those ladies all scrambled to please her. Now, Michelle suddenly upstaged her.

Today, she deliberately got dressed up so that she could stun everyone. Unexpectedly, her dress was not as pretty as the elegant mauve gown Michelle was wearing.

When Michelle was around, Loretta looked vulgar and ungracious, being a sharp contrast to the elegance and grace of Michelle. The more Loretta looked at Michelle, the angrier she got.

Loretta couldn't help but speak to Charles, who was beside her, "No matter what methods you use, you must destroy the Cooper family. I want them to abase themselves before me!" At the same time, Charles was laying his eyes on Hannah who was greeting guests alone. This girl was wearing a simple dress, but she was still so stunning.

His attention was even immediately attracted by her as soon as he entered the banquet hall.

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Chapter 285 You Will Definitely Perish at Hannah's Hands

Manuel was somewhat touched, too, but he wouldn't change his mind. After all, he truly didn't love her. He would either be alone for the rest of his life or be with the person he loved the most. This was his principle. It was a principle that even Susan couldn't change.

Martina's declaration and expression of love did not receive any response. Her eyes turned red.

She said, "Manuel, never will I give up!"

After saying that, she left with red eyes. Probably because she could not accept the fact that Manuel was not touched by her at all. No matter what she did, he would not have any mood swings. However, Susan could make him give up everything with just a glance.

Martina walked past Oscar and Theodore. She was obviously hurt.

Theodore couldn't help but joke, "If Martina weren't the younger sister of Charles and weren't from the Sawyer family, I would suggest you choose Martina as your partner."

After all, Martina really loved Manuel, unlike the heartless Susan.

Manuel did not respond to Theodore.

Theodore and Oscar walked up to Manuel.

Oscar naturally pushed Manuel to a secluded corner of the garden.

Then, he spoke, "I plan to choose the Balderston family."

"Why?" Theodore was shocked.

Manuel was also astonished. But he did not show it on his face like Theodore did..

"It's Hannah's suggestion." Oscar frankly said.

"It's Hannah again!" Theodore couldn't help complaining, "One day, you'll perish at her hands."

“I think Hannah’s analysis is very reasonable.” Oscar explained, “We’ve been suspecting that Charles has someone helping him. We failed to find out who this person is. Now, it can basically be speculated that it’s the Collins family.”

“Just based on the statement of Hannah?”

“Hannah knows a lot of things that we don’t know. It’s like she has the ability to foresee things. And she won’t lie to me.”

“Even if she lies to you, you’ll be willing to be fooled by her.” Theodore continued to dis

Oscar.

Oscar squinted at Theodore, but Theodore did not think that he had said anything wrong. “Charles has already worked in cahoots with the Collins family. If I go on the same path as him, it’ll not be easy to achieve success, though there’s still a possibility to win. Therefore, I “Tell your decide to choose the Balderston family.” Oscar spoke to Theodore in a firm tone, dad after you go home.”

“I will.” Theodore nodded.

Anyway, no matter how much he was against this decision, he would compromise in the end.

“I have to go now.” After finishing talking about this stuff, Oscar went away.

Theodore looked at Oscar’s back. He had the feeling that Oscar was anxious to meet Hannah, and that Oscar was unwilling to be parted from Hannah for even a second.

He turned around and asked Manuel, “Can you go in by yourself?”

After all, it would be better if no one else knew about their relationship.

Manuel nodded, “No problem.”

“Then, I’ll enter the hall, too.” Theodore said and then reminded him, “I’m serious. Even Martina is better than Susan. Think about it.”

Manuel smiled slightly. He did not respond to Theodore because Theodore would not be satisfied with his answer.

Theodore knew that he couldn't persuade Manuel. If he could, he would have talked Manuel into not loving Susan a long time ago.

Theodore was a little speechless, and also left.

Manuel stayed in the garden for a while before going back to the banquet hall. He rarely attended this kind of banquet before. Now he couldn't walk, so he was even unwilling to participate. But he still pushed his wheelchair and entered the hall.

The banquet hall was bustling with people now.

"Manuel." It was Edward who walked up to him from afar.

Manuel smiled, "Edward."

"Where's Susan?" Edward seemed to have looked for her everywhere but failed to find her. Manuel did not know, either. He was even not sure if she had left with Henry.

"That girl. I ask her to keep you company, not to leave you alone."

"It doesn't matter." Manuel, put on a casual smile, "I'm all right now. I can take care of myself." "You're feeling much better now?" Edward asked with concern.

"The wounds have all healed, and I can feel my left leg. My right leg is slowly getting better, too." Manuel just told him the good news.

He had never wanted to worry other people since he was a kid. Sometimes, Edward would take pity on this unrelated son. Because he felt that Manuel never scrambled for anything. As long as Manuel showed a little interest, he would let Manuel manage the Phillips Bank.

"That's great." Edward nodded. He seemed to hesitate for a few seconds and then asked, "How is your mother now?"

"She's fine. Because she lives alone and has nothing to do, she's been going on a journey these days." Manuel replied.

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Chapter 286 Perfect Sense

“That’s good, that’s good.” Edward seemed a little disappointed, and he thought she would feel at least a little bit sad because of the divorce. But as long as she was doing well, it was okay for him.

Manuel could understand how Edward felt. If Edward knew that Justine had never loved him, he might feel it unacceptable. So their divorce forced by Susan would only have an impact on Edward. As for Justine, she didn’t care too much.

“Let’s go, I’ll introduce you to some friends from the business. It may be beneficial if you would like to join Phillips Bank someday.”

“No, thank you, Dad. I have no plans for that yet, but I think Susan can make plans in this regard. After all, it is not a good idea to give Henry too much power in managing Phillips Bank.”

“I know,” Edward nodded, “but Susan doesn’t want to manage the company at all, and I can’t force her.”

“I’ll see what I can do.”

“Thanks.” Edward quickly replied, “If Susan would like to join the company, that’d be better. The whole family business will be left to her in the end.”

“Yes.” Manuel nodded.

Edward was chatting with Manuel. Susan had seen them from a long distance away, and she hid from them on purpose, not wanting to appear in front of them.

She felt annoyed, seeing her dad getting along with Manuel. They were the two men she hated the most in the world. It was not a surprise that similar people got along well.

She turned and looked around. Although she just said some extreme things to Henry, she couldn’t stop having some expectations of him after she left him.

Henry was standing in a corner and he nearly didn’t interact with other people. Seeing this, Susan couldn’t stop thinking that he probably felt inferior when

dealing with business entertainment while he was not good at this. Susan felt a bit sorry for him for no reason.

She was the one who sent Henry to the Phillips Bank. At that time, she didn't want her family's property being taken over by Justine and her son, and that was the reason she sent Henry to take over Phillips Bank in advance. She never expected that she would not be with Henry in the end.

She even wondered whether Henry's current situation in Phillips Bank would be embarrassing. Would he be laughed at? The more she thought about it, the more she felt uncomfortable, and the more she wanted to get closer to Henry.

But she couldn't get close.

What was the point of getting closer by now as she was the wife of Manuel already? It would only make it sadder. So she turned around and walked towards Hannah.

At that moment, Hannah was holding Oscar's arm. They, a talented man and a beautiful woman, were the spotlight of the audience. People would notice them even from a long

distance.

"Hannah," Susan called her.

Hannah looked at Susan, whispered something to Oscar, let go of Oscar's arm, and walked aside with Susan. Oscar didn't mind that and he continued to socialize with people who came and went.

"I want to leave now." Susan said directly.

"Leaving so early?"

"Staying is no fun."

Hannah thought that this kind of business entertainment was boring and she said, "You may leave with Manuel ahead."

"I want to go by myself..." Under the pressure of Hannah's look, Susan compromised and replied reluctantly, "All right."

Hannah then smiled.

“Be careful on your way back,” she said.

“Okay.”

Susan left. She walked towards Manuel, and then pushed him out of the banquet hall.

Hannah watched Susan and Manuel leave. But she didn't go back to Oscar immediately, instead, she went to restore her makeup in the restroom. She took out her foundation and lightly powdered it on her face.

Mary suddenly walked out of the toilet. She seemed a little surprised to see Hannah. But in the next second, she called her with an easy tone and even a bit flattering, “Hi, Hannah.”

Hannah glanced at Mary. Then she asked, “How's grandma?”

Mary didn't expect that Hannah would ask about Lorie first.

“She is not in a good mood.” Mary spoke frankly.

She didn't mention a little bit of their grandma smashing everything in the house after she got insulted in public and returned home. She was utterly pissed off.

“Are

you still living with them?” Hannah asked.

“Yes. Esther is very nice to me. Although Dad is in jail now, she still takes me in.”

Hannah sneered. Mary was so good at pretending.

Esther took Mary in. It was just a show for outsiders. Without Roger, Mary would never have had an easy life with Esther.

“Think carefully about your future and what to do with it.” Hannah didn't try to expose it.

She only gave her point.

Mary pretended that she couldn't understand what Hannah meant.

"Contact me after you think it over." Hannah smiled.

Hannah just knew that Mary understood what she was saying.

There was little doubt in her mind and she knew very well that, after Roger got to prison, she would never have an easy life with Lorie, Esther and Wayne. Her only option was to leave them, but once she left them, she would have nothing left. She didn't feel that was fair but felt reluctant. But if she tried to curry favour with Hannah right now, she was afraid that Hannah would think that she was too realistic and that would destroy her insoluble and kind image. So she thought she still had to endure the torment of Lorie, Esther and Wayne temporarily.

Hannah also knew what Mary was concerned about. No matter how Mary acted, she could never really trust her. She knew exactly how arrogant and cruel Mary was in her previous life. That she deliberately be nice to Mary only because she would be useful at some point. Meanwhile, she could also complete her revenge for the deep hatred in her previous life!

Hannah put her foundation into her sophisticated bag and walked out.

For Hannah, she didn't need to put too much effort into it and Mary would throw herself into the trap.

The banquet lasted until midnight. And finally, all the guests left. Hannah started rubbing her shoulder, looking a little tired and less tense, and being a bit casual with her image.

Miguel and Michelle were a bit tired as well.

"Oscar, Hannah, you must be exhausted now." Miguel said.

"I'm fine." Oscar quickly answered.

"I'm fine too. But you two are getting old. You should go back and take some rest now." Hannah urged.

At that moment, the car was parked in front and waiting for them.

"Who says we are getting old?" Miguel asked dotingly.

Hannah smiled, “Okay, okay, you are still young enough to give me younger siblings.”

“Hannah.” Michelle was teased by her daughter, and her face turned red.

“It’s getting late. You should hurry back and get some sleep now.” Hannah urged again. She was worried about them getting too tired.

Miguel didn’t refuse again, “You should go back early too. Don’t stay up late after you go back, especially you, Hannah...”

“Okay, okay, you only need to take care of my mom. I have Oscar, he will take care of me. Don’t worry about it.”

Miguel was a little speechless, yet he took Michelle’s hand and got into the car first.

Looking at their backs, Hannah felt that she was so lucky to live one more time. Otherwise, how could she see such a beautiful scene of her parents?

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Chapter 287 Oscar Washed Hannah’s Feet.

Hannah watched the car that Miguel and Michelle took fade away. She turned and was about to leave with Oscar.

At that moment, her hand was suddenly clenched by Oscar. Their hands were touching.

Hannah frowned, “Yes?”

“I just think it’s nice to be like your parents.” Oscar said bluntly.

Hannah was a little speechless.

“I want to hold your hand and grow old with you.” Oscar muttered.

He led Hannah and got into the car. The car was driven all the way to Oscar’s villa.

There were few vehicles on the street. The luxurious city, with only neon lights, looked like a mirage now. Hannah sometimes wondered whether she was living in a mirage of Kensbury City. She was always thinking. Did her previous life exist?

Her heart tightened inexplicably suddenly. Because the man holding her hand suddenly placed her hand on his lip. He was kissing her on the back of her hand.

Hannah looked at him closely.

“I always feel that the happiness of this life is all blessed by God.” Oscar said.

He seemed a little worrying about gain and loss.

Hannah didn't take her hand back from Oscar's palm. She could still feel his lips on the back of her hand, which were very soft. She moved her sight and started looking out the window.

She felt exactly the same as him!

The car arrived at the villa. Jimmy opened the car door for them respectfully. After getting off the car, Oscar picked Hannah up and carried her in his arms.

“I can walk on my own.”

“I know.” Oscar answered.

Then why did he carry her in his arms?

Didn't he feel tired?

Oscar carried Hannah and walked into the lobby. Max came to greet them.

“Max, send us some desserts to the room.”

“Yes, Master Oscar.”

Oscar carried Hannah all the way back to their room and put her on the bed. Hannah didn't understand why Oscar did this.

“Don't move.” Oscar urged.

Confused, she just wanted to take a shower. It was so late and she was sleepy. However, she was obedient, lying on the bed without moving.

She saw Oscar walking into the bathroom and then there was a sound of running water. Was he trying to occupy the bathroom before her? How could he be so childish? Hannah started to complain in her mind. With the unpleasantness, she saw Oscar come out of the bathroom suddenly and walk straight to her. He picked her up again.

“Oscar, what are you doing now?”

“Taking you to take a bath.”

“I can walk by myself.” Hannah became nervous.

Who gave him permission to do so? She wasn't ready yet. They had a pact before that they were supposed to do intimate things only after he had been successful. He shouldn't betray their pact!

“Didn't you ask me to take care of you?” Oscar could feel the rejection of Hannah clearly. Hannah was shocked. This part of memory was not stored in her brain. After all, she never thought of relying on anyone after she was reborn.

“You just told your dad.” Oscar reminded.

Hannah then remembered when they were leaving earlier, she said that Oscar would take care of her, while she was just saying it but not meaning it.

“Well, I'll take good care of you.” Oscar said very seriously. It seemed like he was making a promise.

Hannah wanted to say no, but she didn't. That was what Oscar was capable of, making her speechless. She always felt that if she said things like that to him, it would hurt him. Then she would feel guilty.

After Oscar put her down in the bathroom, he left and closed the bathroom door for her.

Hannah took her clothes off and lay in the bathtub.

As she was concerned, human beings' feelings were not as controllable as they thought.

Hannah took the bath and removed her makeup. Then she walked out of the bathroom.

Oscar had already taken a shower in the bathroom in the next room. He was wearing navy blue pyjamas. His tidy formal hairstyle was changed back to a casual boyish style, making him look affinity, and somehow like a cute doggy. Oscar must be a sexy demon. He could make countless ladies fall for him by lying on the bed like that.

“Am I good-looking?” Oscar was playing with his phone. He didn’t even raise his head, but he knew she was looking at him.

Did he grow an extra eye somewhere?

“There are more, if you want, I can show all of them to you.” Oscar put down his phone and looked at her with a seductive smile on his face.

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Chapter 287 Oscar Washed Hannah’s Feet.

Hannah rolled her eyes. No one was more shameless than Oscar. She walked towards the bed. At the moment she was about to lie down, Oscar spoke.

“Sit on the sofa first,”

Hannah was confused again.

What the hell was he going to do? It was so late already. Couldn’t he just let her sleep?

“Tomorrow is Sunday. So you may sleep late.”

It was so late that Hannah didn’t even want to argue with Oscar. So she sat on the sofa next to their bed, and then she saw Oscar getting out of bed and coming back with a basin with

warm water inside.

She was surprised by that.

Oscar squatted down and put her pale and small feet into the basin.

“I just took a shower and washed my feet.” Hannah felt odd.

“It’s foot-soaking.” Oscar corrected her.

“It’s not cold weather. Why should I soak my feet?”

“It’s not for warming your body, it helps to relieve your body’s fatigue by accelerating your blood flow circulation.” Oscar answered.

Meanwhile, he grabbed one of Hannah’s feet and tried to give her a foot massage.

“It tickles!” Hannah couldn’t bear it anymore and wanted to pull her foot back.

“It won’t tickle after a while.”

“That tickles! Aah!” Hannah couldn’t stand it and it was so ticklish that she even laughed out loud.

She kept trying to pull her foot out of Oscar’s hands. It tickled as long as he touched her foot.

“I can’t stand it, Oscar. I don’t want a foot massage and I’m not very tired today either. Please let go of my foot...Aah! Ha-ha-ha... Don’t touch...” Hannah was laughing so hard that she could hardly breathe.

She started doubting that Oscar was trying to torture her instead of giving her a massage.

“Oscar, don’t touch it! That tickles! Ha-ha-ha...” Hannah laughed and twisted her body.

Oscar felt slightly hurt. He wanted to relieve her fatigue but was disliked by Hannah.

“Let go of me, please, let go of me...” Hannah kept laughing and her tears came out. Oscar’s facial expression wasn’t good obviously, but he loosed Hannah’s foot.

Hannah stopped laughing.

“I didn’t mean to refuse you but it really tickles.” Hannah explained.

Oscar had a serious look still. Hannah felt that sometimes Oscar was like a child, of the kind

that was hard to coax when he got angry.

She leaned over and kissed Oscar’s face suddenly. Oscar stopped thinking.

“Thank you for the foot massage. This is your reward.” Hannah smiled.

His bad expression finally eased. But he said, in a serious tone, “Don’t laugh next time.”

Would there be a next time? He could have taken care of her in so many different ways. Why would he insist on washing her feet?

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Chapter 288 Entering the Wrong Room

Oscar took the basin to the bathroom, and Max brought in some desserts at that moment.

Hannah finished the desserts in big gulps. When she was about to go to sleep, the phone rang suddenly.

Oscar came out of the bathroom. Hearing the ring, his expression changed significantly, “Who’s calling you at this hour?”

“Manuel.” Hannah answered.

Oscar frowned.

“I’ll go to the balcony and answer the call.” As she said, she walked straight to the balcony.

Oscar pursed his lips. In the end, he chose not to think too much.

On the balcony, Hannah answered the call, “Hi, Manuel.”

“Did you Sleep?”

“Thanks to Oscar, I’m still awake.” Hannah answered in a helpless tone.

If Oscar hadn’t done all these, she’d be asleep by now.

“Did I bother you two?” Manuel asked quickly.

Obviously, there was a misunderstanding.

“No, it’s not what you think,” she felt awkward and explained.

“What do I think?” Manuel laughed. He was not a person who likes to joke, but now, he was making fun of her.

“Anyway, it’s not what you are thinking now.” Hannah didn’t want to explain more because she felt the more she explained, the worse it would be. She changed the subject directly, “Why did you call me at this hour?”

“Because I wanted to talk to you about Susan.”

“Tell me.” She felt it should be the time to talk to Manuel about Susan as well.

“I met Susan’s father tonight. He wanted Susan to go to Phillips Bank, but Susan didn’t listen to him at all. I believe that, besides Henry, in the whole world, you are the one who has the most possibility to persuade Susan to join Phillips Bank.”

“Why do you want Susan to go to work there?” Hannah asked back.

“Susan is the only daughter of Edward. Phillips Bank will be hers in the future. If she cannot learn to work there now, how can she take it over in the future?”

“You are not only worried about whether Susan can take over Phillips Bank, but also, even more, worried about whether Henry will take Phillips Bank as his own, right?” Hannah cut to the point.

Manuel was a little stunned. Probably he didn’t expect her would think so.

“Why didn’t you tell Susan about this?” Hannah asked Manuel.

She hadn’t intervened in their affairs because she wanted to respect Manuel’s choice.

Manuel was indeed protecting Susan, protecting her in the best way he could and not letting her get a little bit hurt. However, this kind of excessive protection was to keep all the harm to himself. He stood up to everything.

“What do you know?” Manuel asked Hannah.

“I know all you know.” Hannah answered.

Manuel remained silent for a long time. He thought he was the only one who knew about it.

Was Hannah on his side so unconditionally because she knew about all of this?

“Actually, you may consider telling Susan everything. She is not so weak as you think.” Hannah suggested.

“If I told you that I wanted Susan to fall in love with me first and then tell her about it, would you think I overestimated myself?” Manuel asked suddenly.

Hannah smiled, “No.”

“Susan has always thought that Henry is the person who treats her the best. She hates her father and she hates me. It is not easy for her to find someone she likes so much, so I don’t want her to know that he has been laying to her all the time. But if she fell in love with me someday, she wouldn’t feel that she was being hurt by the world.” Manuel explained.

Hannah knew it. He would think like that. But when would Susan understand

all Manuel did for her? When exactly did Susan fall in love with Manuel? In her previous life, she didn't know it until she saw Susan's last message after Susan's death. Susan loved Manuel.

"Henry is indeed planning something bad, but I can't do anything to him now. For Susan, the more miserable Henry is, the harder she could not let him go. I'm just hoping that Susan can have something to do and change her focus on life to work. And anyway, she needs to take over Phillips Bank someday."

"Have you ever thought about managing it for her?" Hannah asked.

"Not at this moment." Manuel answered, "If I join Phillips Bank now, she will only assume that I want her family's property."

"Manuel, I don't even know what to say to you." Hannah sighed.

She felt so sorry for Manuel to the point that she had the impulse to beat Susan up.

Why couldn't she understand which man loved her the most?

"Anyway, this is the reason I bothered you." Manuel didn't seem to mind that. His kindness towards Susan seemed to come from his instinct. It was from the bottom of his inwards, wanting to be good to her. How deeply did he love her to make him endure everything without regrets.

She once loved Charles but she thought of getting repaid. At least, it was because Charles treated her well on some level although it was fake. How could anyone be so stupid as Manuel?

"I will try to persuade Susan," she said, "but you know her, even if she agrees to go to work, she might not take the job seriously anyway."

"It'd be better than drinking and hanging around the bar every day."

"Does she still go to nightclubs often?" Hannah frowned.

"Kind of like that."

"Did she go tonight?" Hannah couldn't help asking.

"Yes."

Hannah hoped she could grow up. Susan left the banquet early today, compromised and left with Manuel. Hannah didn't expect that they left together, yet got apart afterwards. There was no difference between them leaving together and her leaving alone.

"Not back yet?" Hannah was a little angry.

"Not yet... It seems she just arrived." Manuel paused and said, "I heard the sound of the door opening."

"Okay, I got what you want already. I'll talk to her tomorrow. You should get some rest now."

"Thanks a lot." Manuel replied politely.

"Nah. Goodnight."

"Good night."

Manuel hung up. Nor did he get up to see Susan. After all, his legs were

disabled, and it was difficult for him to get in and out of bed. Recently, Susan always came back so late and he got used to it already. He even turned off the light in the room and lay down directly.

With his eyes closed, he felt that everything around was quiet until the door was pushed open suddenly. Then he saw someone jump directly onto his bed in the darkness.

She pounced on Manuel.

Manuel pursed his lips. In addition to feeling unexpected pains, he also smelled alcohol.

So was Susan drunk tonight? That made sense. If she wasn't drunk, she wouldn't have walked into his room.

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Chapter 289 Sleeping Together

Susan felt that her nose hurt a little. Normally, her bed wasn't this hard, was it? Could it be that the little maid, Tia, changed her quilts and comforters today?

She twisted her body uncomfortably. Her soft body kept rubbing against Manuel's, while Manuel didn't move at all and he didn't even make a sound. He was only trying to hold his feeling.

Finally, Susan seemed to find a comfortable position, and then she fell asleep. She drank too much tonight. After leaving the party with Manuel, she handed him over to the driver and took a taxi to somewhere else. She went directly to the nightclub.

After arriving at the nightclub, she kept drinking. Terribly upset, thinking about her current marriage relationship, she felt terribly bad. She felt even worse after seeing Henry today. All she could think about was drinking and getting rid of the sadness. Unexpectedly, she got herself drunk.

Normally, she drank a lot and she would be in a half-drowsy state. However, she was so drunk this time that she couldn't even remember how she got back. Anyway, she found a way back.

She only wanted to get on the bed and sleep. She knew that once she got some good sleep when she woke up tomorrow, she wouldn't feel too bad from the hangover. And she did get good nights of sleep. As soon as she wanted to sleep, she would fall asleep quickly. Insomnia never happened to her.

Tonight, she fell asleep fast and well without doubt. However, the person underneath her, tightening his body, couldn't sleep at all and kept his eyes open until dawn.

It was dawn already. Manuel finally closed his eyes and fell asleep. Because he was so tired and sleepy already. He couldn't even lift his eyelids, and then he fell asleep.

Susan woke up because of the urgency to pee. Every time she got drunk, she would definitely be woken up by a feeling to pee the next day. She moved her body and seemed a little uncomfortable. She could feel that there was something underneath her body, something hard.

She opened her sleepy eyes. Sometimes, when she was too sleepy, she would go to the toilet with her eyes closed, and then go back to bed right after she finished it. But she didn't feel right today, so she tried her best to open her eyes.

Right after she opened her eyes. She was shocked by what she saw. Was she still dreaming? She couldn't understand why Manuel was under her body. She was lying on Manuel like a frog, spreading her arms and legs everywhere. Her head was placed at Manuel's neck. The worst thing was that she found a trace of saliva on Manuel's, white and pretty, neck. Was that what she left on when she was sleeping?

She could not believe it and she deemed it a dream. So she quickly closed her eyes and try to continue her sleep. At the same time, she kept saying in her mind, 'Wake up, come on, wake up!'

Out of a sudden, she opened her eyes again, yet she saw the same thing, Manuel.

It was still Manuel, who was frowning. Who could come and tell her what the hell was going on? Why would she be in the same room with Manuel, and how would she ride on Manuel's body?

"Sir."

The door was pushed open suddenly the moment Susan was feeling extremely desperate. The one who opened the door screamed instead before Susan screamed out.

It was a loud scream.

Oh, come on, was this for scaring her?

Tia didn't knock on the door when entering Manuel's room. Did she and Manuel get to know each other so well already?

Manuel was awakened by the sudden scream. He felt like he had just closed his eyes for a second. He struggled and opened his eyes.

He then froze with shock. He saw his mother standing by the door with Tia. Looking at them in the bed, Justine felt a little blushing as well. She used to think that there would not be such intimacy between them even if they were married but now there seemed to be some things that she was too old to understand.

"I'm sorry to bother you guys so early. Well, you may continue." Justine spoke.

Susan was also in a daze at the moment. Annoyed with Tia, she didn't expect Tia was followed by Justine.

Although Justine was surprised, she was a lady with a lot of experience. So she calmed down quickly, and close closed the door for them without feeling embarrassed.

Susan didn't even have a chance to explain "No, we did not do anything". The door was closed already. She felt that she would never be able to explain to them that nothing happened between them.

"Maybe you can get up now." Manuel could feel clearly how desperate Susan was.

Finally, Susan seemed to recognize that she was still lying on top of Manuel's body. She was like a solid stone on him.

She bounced off from Manuel, "How did I end up in your bed last night?"

She was questioning him with some hard feelings.

Manuel looked away. He couldn't stand to see the disgust in her eyes.

He answered, "You got drunk last night and went to the wrong room."

"Couldn't you just stop me? You knew I was drunk!"

"I couldn't wake you up." Manuel lied. When he lied, his ears would turn red.

But Susan didn't notice it.

"Well, you could push me."

Couldn't he just kick her out after she climbed into his bed?

"I couldn't wake you up by pushing you either. You know, my legs are disabled now. I don't have that much strength." Manuel explained.

"..." Susan wanted to kill herself now.

How could she sleep in the same bed with Manuel? How could Justine see them being together in the bed? She didn't even need to guess what Justine would be thinking about her. She must think she was a slut, saying she didn't like Manuel, yet she climbed into Manuel's bed.

The more she thought, the more badly Susan felt to be crushed.

"I'll explain to my mom." Manuel could understand Susan's worries and suffer at the moment. Susan took a look at him, but she couldn't be mad at him.

Because it was her fault that she climbed into Manuel's bed last night. She understand it was her behaviour, so she couldn't blame Manuel for this.

But she felt not reconciled. She was probably angry at herself.

Why did she drink, and why did she get herself drunk last night?

She opened the door and rushed out of the room angrily. Outside the room, Justine was sitting on the sofa in the living room, and Tia was serving her tea.

The moment Justine saw the door opening again and Susan coming out from it, she was about to speak.

Bang.

The door of the next room slammed shut again. Susan locked herself in the

room. She was so pissed that she couldn't even pee. She should never live with Manuel in the same house. When thinking about the fact that she hugged and slept with Manuel all night long, she didn't even know if she did anything to Manuel last night.

Or did Manuel do anything to her?

"Aah!" Susan screamed. She rather hit her head against the wall and died!

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Chapter 290 Her Tactics

Manuel came out of the room in a wheelchair and heard Susan screaming in her own room. There were desperate screams coming out of the room.

Justine frowned and looked at Manuel, "What is wrong with her?"

Manuel didn't explain to his mother that it was because Susan couldn't accept that they slept in the same bed last night. He changed the subject, "Why are you here?"

"I just came back from a trip last night. I came early this morning to see if you have been bullied by Susan." Justine said frankly and smiled again, "I didn't expect your relationship to develop faster than I thought."

"No, Susan was drunk last night and nothing happened as you thought."

Manuel explained.

He didn't want his mother to misunderstand this.

"She can sleep in your bed while drunk, which means that she is not that defensive against you." Justine said, "I knew Susan would love you someday."

Manuel smiled bitterly. It was hard to say.

"If she doesn't like you, then she must lose her mind."

"How can anyone praise her son like this?" Manuel said a bit helplessly, "You know I'm disabled now."

"Even if you are disabled now, you are still much better than the average person." Justine just had that confidence. Anyway, mothers always think their kids are the best. Manuel didn't want to argue with his mother on this. The two of them talked for a while.

Susan came out of the room suddenly. She had changed her outfit and put on makeup. She looked pretty good. She looked so different from the one who was trying to hit her head against the wall a few minutes ago. At that moment, it seemed that she had become an arrogant girl again, even though she was harmless.

"Ms Phillips." Tia saw her come out of the room. She stepped forward hurriedly and talked to her, "I didn't mean to bother you this morning. It was because

Madam came and I wanted to wake Mr Johnson up. If I knew you were sleeping together, I wouldn't have come in without knocking on the door..." Susan had tried so hard to forget it.

Shouldn't it be like that, as long as she was not embarrassed, then the embarrassed one would be someone else? Did Tia mention this intentionally to make her feel bad?

"Shut up!" Susan shouted at Tia.

Tia didn't dare to speak anymore. She knew that Susan was a bad-tempered one. That was the reason she tried so hard to explain.

Susan didn't give them a look and walked directly towards the door. She didn't even want to stay in this house for another minute.

"Susan," Justine called her and asked, "where are you going?"

"It is none of your business!" Susan didn't care about Justine at all.

"Susan!"

Manuel grabbed his mother. Justine sometime felt disappointed in her son. She could only angrily watch Susan walking out the door and slamming it. Susan seemed to be angrier than her.

Indeed, Susan was now in a huff.

What made Justine think that she could speak to her like that? Who did she think she was? Thinking of it, Susan angrily drove away from the house. But she didn't know where to go. She didn't want to stay at home where she would see Justine and Manuel.

Driving aimlessly down the streets, she was wondering where she could go in the daytime. The nightclubs were not open yet. It was a total drag to drive like this.

Her phone rang suddenly.

"Hi, Hannah."

"It's so rare that you wake up so early today?"

"It was all because of Manuel."

"What happened?" Hannah was curious.

"Nothing. Why are you calling me?" Susan didn't want to talk about it at all. She tried to convince herself that nothing happened and she would forget it soon.

"I think you should start working." Hannah said straightforwardly without beating around the bush.

"What?" Susan didn't want to hear that either.

"Are you going to play around like this for the rest of your life?"

"I don't want to go to work anyway. I can't stand the thought of getting up early in the morning every day and spending the whole day in a boring place like an office."

"So you plan to have your dad paying for your forever?" Hannah raised her

eyebrows.

Susan pursed her lips. She understood that it was not a good idea to let her dad pay for her forever.

“As we talked before, if you were with Henry and he was helping your dad manage Phillips Bank, you may rely on him. But now, you’re married to Manuel, as you know, Manuel won’t be able to work at Phillips Bank for a while, so Phillips Bank will have to rely on you at the end.”

“There is still possibilities between Henry and me.” Susan said frankly.

“What possibility?” Hannah’s tone changed.

In fact, she knew that Susan still hadn’t given up on Henry. But when hearing Susan saying it, she still felt not happy.

“Anyway, I’ll divorce Manuel someday.”

“Susan!” Hannah stopped her seriously and warned, “The more you hurt Manuel now, the more you’ll regret it. I advise you to be kind to Manuel.”

“Who’s the bad guy? I would have been happy with Henry if it hadn’t been for Manuel.”

“Hell, you would be happy!” Hannah cursed suddenly. She sounded a little excited.

Susan was also a bit surprised by her words. Hannah was well educated, had always been reasonable and never said such things.

Hannah took a deep breath, calmed herself down, and said, “I would have told you everything if it is not for Manuel.”

“What do you mean?”

“I mean, you should go and start working at Phillips Bank right now, stopping playing around all day. I don’t want to see you cry someday because your family’s property was taken over by somebody else!”

Right after she finished her sentence, Hannah hung up the phone. It was because she felt it was impossible to make Susan understand her situation while she still wanted to be with Henry. She wasn’t in the mood for work at all. Thus, Hannah started thinking about some extreme ways.

Susan was the kind who sometimes didn’t listen and needed a tough lesson. She called Edward.

It was answered, “Hi, Hannah.”

His voice was very gentle. Edward was sincerely fond of Hannah. He always wondered why there was such a big gap between Susan and Hannah, who were almost at the same age.

“Edward, I’m calling to talk to you about getting Susan to work at Phillips Bank.”

“Speaking of this, I am also trying to figure out a way. Susan is still not ready for this.”

“I thought about it. Persuasion is definitely useless. We can only force it.”

“Forcing her is also useless. Susan would not be threatened by me at all.”

“No, it is because you didn’t use the right method.”

“Do you have any good suggestions?” Edward asked hastily.

“Block all of Susan’s cards, so that she would have no money to spend. And then tell her if she goes to work, she will get a salary every month, and if she doesn’t, she won’t have even a penny.” Hannah said bluntly.

“Will this...” Edward still hesitated, “make our relationship even worse?”

“Have you ever had a good relationship?” Hannah asked.

Edward couldn’t help but feel bad to hear that. But Hannah made a good point.