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In the banquet hall, after Loretta had presented her gift, she thought that this would be over now.

In such a birthday banquet, one wouldn't prepare a present especially if they didn't share a special relationship with the birthday person.

At that moment, she heard Robert's wife, Venus, speak, "I prepared a present for Michelle as well."

Michelle appeared to be touched by their gesture and said, "You're very kind."

"It's just a token of appreciation on my part." As she replied, Venus fished out a gift box from her exquisite-looking pouch, and as she unveiled it she continued, "I noticed that you never wear anything on your wrist, so like Loretta, I have chosen a bracelet special for you. Take a look and see do you fancy it?"

Venus presented the bracelet.

It was a sapphire bracelet, which immediately became the centre of attention here.

At one glance, they could see that this bracelet would cost a fortune, which was a different league compared to the one Loretta had prepared.

Even Loretta was fascinated by this particular bracelet.

"Won't you try it on now?" Venus urged.

"This is too expensive." Michelle hastily rejected the suggestion.

"Not at all. You are so magnificent today, even I think that this bracelet is not enough to complement you." Venus said this with intention.

It sounded like a normal remark, but it made Loretta fidget around nervously, as if her face was lost at that moment.

Venus sounded like she was giving out a snarky comment on Loretta's bracelet, implying that it did not suit Michelle at all.

Loretta's face was blushing fervently.

"You are embarrassing me with words like that." Michelle immediately felt shy.

"Come, let me wear it for you."

"Thank you." In front of the guests, she couldn't just straight off refuse her.

After the bracelet wrapped itself around her wrist, although both of her hands had a bracelet at the moment, when they were compared side by side, it appeared that Loretta's bracelet was too ordinary and not as presentable.

Loretta felt extremely awkward at that moment.

"You know what? It complements your crown very well." Venus continued to shower Michelle with praises, "I can't believe that my precious son has such a good eye for things."

"Is this picked by Oscar?"

At this moment, Oscar was not present for the occasion. He was dabbling in some business matters with his two brothers.

On the other hand, Hannah happened to shoot a glance in that direction.

The man who was just sipping wine and engaging in conversation a moment ago happened to meet her glance at that moment.

It was as if he was secretly watching her, and it made sense because he immediately met her eyes the moment she turned her gaze towards him.

Hannah immediately retrieved her gaze.

She continued her conversation with the elders like nothing was happening.

"I didn't expect Oscar to be so caring that he even accompanies you on your shopping trips. I heard that most boys who are at his age would stop hanging out with their parents." Michelle took the initiative to begin a banter.

"It happens only when the kid is immature and insensitive. My Charles would always accompany me as long as he's free." Loretta didn't forget to praise her son.

“So does that mean he is the one who chose the present for mummy?” Venus asked with an innocent expression.

She looked harmless at the moment, but immediately both Loretta and Charles felt an awkwardness permeating in between them.

Those who had good eyes could see that the bracelet that they had chosen was too ordinary to the point that it was even incompatible with Michelle’s aura.

“Charles has been busy recently. He participated in ‘the selection of Outstanding and Influential Youths’ yesterday, so he didn’t have much time.” Loretta immediately cut in in an attempt to bring this topic about the bracelets to a close.

“Oscar was there too.” Hannah replied curtly, immediately raining on Loretta’s parade, despite the fact that she was showing an innocent face.

“That guy is just lucky. He is never serious, and me and his dad never hold too much hope for him.” Venus spoke very nonchalantly, “I never imagine he would be selected together with Charles.”

Her tone showed that she was being humble, but in reality she was giving a hard slap on Charles’s face.

After all, Loretta made it sound like it was hard work for Charles to get selected while Venus had commented that Oscar was just messing around.

Someone who was messing around was able to achieve the same height of success as the other who had poured in a lot of hard work.

Venus’s hidden meaning implied that Oscar was a notch better than Charles!

Hannah almost couldn’t conceal the smile forming on her lips.

If this was just a harmless whim on Venus’s part, then it would mean nothing. But if that conversation that happened just now was a meticulous scheme being hidden under an innocent façade, then it would make her a formidable and scheming person!

Luckily, Loretta was proficient in the way or words as she didn’t say anything more about a topic that was disadvantageous towards her. She pulled her

daughter aside and said, “Oh, right, Martina. Didn’t you say that you have something to say to Hannah?”

Martina wasn’t intending to appear at this part in the first place, and although her make-up artist had covered up the colors on her face, she was still reluctant to apologize to Hannah!

In the end, she couldn’t put up any resistance to her parents and her brother’s persuading, which culminated in her presence now.

She planned to see how her mother would embarrass Hannah publicly, but now the opposite had happened and they had been belittled so much. They were on the receiving end of sarcastic remarks all night long.

She was frustrated deep within, and she still needed to apologize.

She was obviously opposing to the idea as she fidgeted her body around reluctantly.

Loretta pinched Martina’s back from behind, out of everyone’s sight.

Martina had no choice but to endure the pain as she reckoned that as a young lady in the upper scales of society, her face would not be lost completely.

She maintained a smile on her face as her mother spoke, “Yesterday, Martina is simply being naughty. It’s just an envious showing between kids as she thinks that her brother was snatched away by Hannah, thus her reckless words. It is obvious Hannah is unhappy about that, so my kid here who was feeling sorry and regretful whole day at home decided that she must apologize in front of Hannah.”

Hannah felt a growing amazement at Loretta.

There were a few meaning in between her superficial words. On one hand, she had made it look like Martina was just feeling jealous because Charles and Hannah’s relationship was close; on the other hand, she had made her daughter a saint, who was hell-bent on apologizing out of kindness no matter the righteousness of their altercation.

Hannah continued to watch Loretta putting on her show without a word.

At that moment, Martina couldn't help but putting on an innocent and pitiful face as she spoke to Hannah, "Hannah, I am sorry, I was just afraid that my brother would be taken away by you, which caused me to say those nasty words. I have known my mistake and known that although you're going to marry my brother, it doesn't mean that you will take him away, and instead there would be one more person who would love me in addition to brother. I should feel happy instead."

Hannah almost felt like clapping her ears in front of such ridiculous words. She couldn't imagine how Martina was able to speak those words with a straight face.

In the past, she was deceived by Martina in the same way. She used to think that Martina was just childish but she had no ill intentions.

Only now did she learn fully that this woman had nothing but evilness in her soul.

Hannah pretended to be genial and said, "I know you didn't mean that."

A sarcastic glint appeared in Martina's eyes.

Although she felt upset for apologizing to this woman, but she was still feeling a bout of disdain, seeing that Hannah had believed her so easily.

By the time Hannah was part of the Sawyer family, she would have much more in store for her!

"It's just that... Martina has smashed Susan's phone, which makes it your fault." Hannah revealed what had happened yesterday without warning.

Martina's face immediately stiffened.

Was Hannah crazy?

She couldn't believe that she would say that so outright in front of the elders of the four wealthiest families.

"What?" Edward who suddenly heard his daughter's name appearing in conversation sounded a little perplexed.

"Mr Phillips, it's just a tiny misunderstanding. It wasn't something to be fretted about in the first place since Martina is way younger than us. We didn't want

to pursue this further too. Since Martina has apologized of her own accord, then she should really apologize to Susan too.” Hannah explained with a righteous expression on her face.

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“Since she has apologized of her own accord, then she should really apologize to Susan.” Hannah declared with a righteous look.

Martina’s face drastically changed at the moment. No matter how good she was as an actress, she couldn’t maintain her fake façade anymore at this point.

In her whole life, the person she hated the most was none other than Susan. Since their childhood days, they had been locking horns. All the other young ladies of the other affluent families knew better than to get in her way, but Susan was the oddity who never relented in front of her. Instead, she would always hold opposing thoughts and opinions to Martina when it came to practically anything.

Later on, she had fallen for Manuel, but it turned out that Manuel fancied Susan, which in her opinion was the biggest humiliation she could experience in her life. She hated Susan to the core, and it would be a joke if she had to bow down her head in front of her now!

Loretta was able to discern what was going on inside her daughter’s mind. Knowing well how much she hated Susan, to ask her to apologize to Susan in front of everyone else was a suffering worse than death. She couldn’t help but cursing at Hannah for leading to this development.

This woman really didn’t take Loretta’s kindness at face value since she was playing the role of the righteous one here while it was already an honour for Martina to apologize to her.

She got more and more riled up the more she thought about this.

However, seeing that there were so many people around them, Loretta couldn’t just turn around and flee even if she wanted to.

At the same time, everyone seemed to be waiting for Martina to make her apologies. There was no space to manoeuvre in this situation.

“Martina, look at you, you’re being childish again. How can you smash Susan’s phone so clumsily? Now, apologize.” Lee interjected in a soft manner in order to prevent more awkwardness shrouding his family.

Although he had made things seemed light by mentioning that Martina was being “clumsy”, in the end, Martina seemed to have no other choice other than apologizing to Susan in this situation.

Susan straightened her back at this moment while waiting for Martina this little bitch to bend down in front of her.

She had to admit that Hannah was giving her a very rare reward now.

“Martina.” Seeing that Martina didn’t say anything, Lee’s face slowly darkened.

In the upper class of society, importance was always placed on the male member of a family. As long as the head of the family speak, it was a sign of total obedience. No one could say otherwise!

Martina’s eyes had turned red out of nervousness.

“I know that you’re not doing it purposely, but you still smashed Susan’s phone. It’s your fault.” Loretta pinched Martina’s back to urge her daughter.

Martina endured the snapping pain and stared viciously at Susan.

On the other hand, Susan was grinning ear to ear.

“Martina.” Loretta was growing impatient.

“Sorry.” Martina seemed to force those words out of her teeth.

She was on the verge of tears although it was just a word. She was also forcing herself to endure the embarrassment!

She was probably resenting everyone around her for putting her in this situation.

Hannah was snickering coldly on one side.

If the Sawyers didn’t brand themselves into such high-class personalities and presented themselves as educated, obedient and polite, they wouldn’t have driven her daughter into such a tight spot at this moment!

One day, this daughter would expose all the falsities and façades made by the Sawyers.

“It’s nothing.” Susan answered generously, “You’re too young to understand anything, so I won’t bother with you on such things too. Remember don’t simply bark at anyone next time.”

Too young to understand anything? !

What did she mean by her barking?

Was she referring her as a dog?

Martina couldn’t maintain her composure anymore once she understood that Susan was throwing sarcastic remarks at her. She was about to go into a frenzy and curse back at Susan.

At the last second, Loretta grabbed Martina, “Since we are all settled here, I’ll bring Martina and grab some desserts to eat. She didn’t have her dinner yet.”

Loretta didn’t want Martina to embarrass the Sawyer family name in front of so many.

Martina was forced to put up with her hatred once again.

She shot a venomous glare at Susan before leaving with her mother.

The moment she turned around, all of a sudden there was a loud snapping sound that sounded like fabric tearing apart.

Immediately afterwards, Martina screamed out at the top of her lungs, “Ah!”

Her scream attracted everyone’s attention.

They all saw that Martina’s evening dress was torn and the spot was coincidentally where her chest was. Her skin-coloured bra pad was exposed just like this. Everyone saw her embarrassment at the moment.

Hannah immediately lifted her leg which was originally on the lower edge of Martina’s dress on the floor. She looked a little flustered too as she called out, “Martina, you are too fast on your feet just now, I have accidentally stepped on your dress...”

“Ah!” Martina was going crazy now.

She had never faced such embarrassment in her life before this.

Not even once.

She covered her chest and screamed like a mad woman, ignoring her image.

Loretta was only able to recover after a moment as she hastily shielded her daughter, “Don’t look!”

She sounded a little angry because everyone was staring at this fiasco.

They were in the middle of a humiliation where their face was lost. How could they still allow anyone to watch them like this?

How could the Sawyers and her daughter face the others anymore in the future?

Charles finally responded at that moment as he hastily removed his coat to cover Martina’s body.

“Send her back!” Lee’s face was very ugly at this moment.

Never had the Sawyers lost their own face like this previously.

Never once had any of them found themselves in such a humiliating situation.

Loretta helped Martina as they fled the hall.

Martina was sobbing as she trudged on while feelings of embarrassment and frustration attacked her.

Hannah must be doing this on purpose!

That woman must be planning this all along!

Hannah and Susan exchanged a glance.

Susan had a feeling that she could never underestimate her best friend, Hannah.

This woman was really going all out!

Since when was she so dominant?

“Sorry for letting you guys witness something so laughable.” Lee announced with a pretended smile as he tried to make himself look nonchalant.

“Accidents happen from time to time. Come, let’s have a toast now, it’s rare for the four wealthiest families to get together and drink. Toast to each other!” As the host, Miguel had to iron out the creases in the atmosphere.

All the others present were socialite who knew the ways of society. They all chipped in to move on from that awkward scene just now.

It seemed that everything had returned to normal.

Everyone was chatting away happily in the hall.

Hannah was dragged by Charles to the back garden at that moment.

Naturally, she could feel the silent anger emanating from Charles.

“What the hell were you doing just now?” Charles tried to suppress his anger, but it seemed like he was at his limit.

“I didn’t do it on purpose.” Hannah had a look of innocence, “I didn’t know why I was stepping on Martina’s dress, and just now she was hurrying away too. If she didn’t move so suddenly, her dress would not be torn too. And to top it off Martina had to face such embarrassment...”

“Hannah, you’ve changed.” Charles was staring intently at her. He didn’t conceal the fact that he was upset at Hannah’s change he had detected.

Hannah wanted to snicker coldly.

Of course, she had to change.

Or else, would she want to be his play thing once again?

However, she didn’t show any of her real thoughts on her face, “Why do you think that? We are together almost every day. In what way have I changed?”

Charles still had that hard, cold glint in his eyes.

She was right.

They were practically inseparable.

How could she just change all of a sudden?

However, Hannah was behaving erratically to the point that he couldn't see through her mind anymore. He couldn't exert any control over her anymore.

"Charles, are you unhappy because I have been involved with altercations with your family members?" Hannah asked carefully.

It was just like in her past life.

She was afraid that he would be mad or upset so she always made sure to account for changes in his feelings.

As long as he had some pent-up feelings, she would give in no matter what the condition was.

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The Hannah of the past always prioritized Charles in whatever situation.

She naively thought that this was how a husband and wife would communicate with each other.

She thought that by respecting him, he would reciprocate too.

Only in this life that she knew that it wouldn't happen.

Some people would only want a mile if an inch was given.

Charles still remained silent with a cold, hard face.

Based on how Hannah was behaving all the while, as long as he was throwing some tantrum, she would suck up to him and shower him with consoles. Now, he was waiting for Hannah to soften her stance too.

However, Hannah suddenly said, "If that's the case, then I think we should call off our wedding."

Charles stared at Hannah starkly.

He never thought that Hannah would bring up the idea of not marrying again.

Hannah seemed oblivious to Charles's emotion as she continued, "A marriage is a tie between two families. I don't want my addition to your family to cause much misery to all of you. I have accidentally stepped on Martina's dress today and caused her to lose face in such an important event, so she must hate me very much."

"Hannah, you were never like this in the past. You won't keep bringing up the idea of calling off our marriage." Charles's tone indicated that his mood was turning sour.

However, Hannah was threatening him with the "marriage" matter again, so he had no choice but to swallow his frustrations.

"I don't know why, but I have a feeling that your family don't like me a lot." Hannah muttered.

"Why do you think that? My parents like you very much. Can't you feel that?" Charles was very agitated.

Hannah didn't answer him.

Charles tried to be patient, "Be a good girl and don't think too much, will you? My parents really fancy you. My sister might be a little childish but she really sees you as one of her own."

"Is that so?" Hannah asked incredulously.

"Stupid. Even if you don't trust my parents, you should at least trust me. We have been together for so many years, and when have I ever lied to you?" Charles pretended to be angry as he said that.

When had he not lied to her?

However, the current Hannah was able to face Charles with certain calmness.

She could face all of his fake pretence without flinching one bit.

"Don't ever say that you don't want to marry anymore. It hurt my heart." Charles reached out and pulled Hannah into his embrace.

Hannah tried to hold off her sense of disgust as she laid into his arms.

At that moment, the two of them had different train of thoughts in their heads.

Charles was thinking how Hannah had made him lose face recently. When Hannah was married into his family, he would make sure to let her know how he was going to torture her!

On the other hand, Hannah was wondering how long she was going to continue this act with Charles.

She couldn't help but admit that being in Charles's arm like this right now made her want to puke.

And the two of them were hugging together for a long time.

Charles seemed to have calm down a little as he slowly let go of Hannah.

When Hannah saw his face after he let go, all she could see was a very mellow and gentle face.

Truth to be told, she was actually impressed by Charles.

After all, most of the time when she was putting on an act whenever she was with him, she would fail to see through her acting to the end.

For Charles though, everything came naturally to him.

"Let's go back to the hall. As the host, you can't dismiss yourself from entertaining the guests." Charles said with concern.

When Hannah nodded, her eyes trembled for a moment.

She saw Jane glaring at her furiously as she emerged from the hall.

Hannah suddenly wrapped her arms around Charles's neck.

Charles was caught off guard, as it was very rare for Hannah to do something like that out of her own will.

Charles himself didn't so much as take the initiative to establish skin ship too.

In his opinion, Hannah who was a boring woman couldn't exert any pull on him no matter how pretty she looked. He always loved wild, sexy... and even violent girls.

Therefore, he was always polite and careful around Hannah, but that was just him being himself because he didn't have an interest in her.

And in his head, he thought that a woman like Hannah would think that his placing a certain distance between themselves must be his way of loving her.

However, at this moment, Hannah's sudden aggressive move somehow touched his heart.

Hannah pecked at his cheek, and she was doing this with the utmost sensuality.

Charles couldn't help lifting the corner of his lips, "Hannah, I can't believe that you are kissing me now."

It's not like they never kissed, but he was the one who made the move every time.

And every time, he would just peck at her. Nothing more.

"I am apologizing for what happened today. I have caused your sister to be embarrassed in public." Hannah looked a little shy, "Don't you love me doing this?"

"How can that be? Even if you just touch my chest, my heart would be racing too." Charles took her hand and placed it on his chest.

His heart was really pounding.

This was the first time Charles felt any attraction towards Hannah.

He always viewed her as a tool for him to achieve something in life.

She used to be just a tool, a means for him to discard later on.

Therefore, the next second, he naturally approached her face and pressed his lips against hers.

Hannah tried to hold off her real feelings.

From the corners of her eyes, she could see that Jane was going to explode in a fit of rage. She turned around and headed back to the hall grumpily.

Of course, Hannah was doing this just to enrage Jane.

So, since her goal was achieved, there was no need for her to continue this kiss with Charles.

Just as when she was about to push him away, her pupils suddenly contracted.

Oscar's sharp, menacing eyes was locked onto her.

It made her feel... a little guilty.

She snapped back to reality and pushed Charles away just as he was about to go deep with his kiss.

Charles looked like he didn't want this kiss to end just yet.

It was not the first time he had kissed Hannah, but for some reason, he felt like he couldn't control his impulses anymore.

Was it because in order to avoid any troubles in the face of an impending marriage, he had limited himself from getting in touch with any woman, and that had made him feel an intense hunger for lust?

He wasn't sure himself either, whether he just wanted a woman or was he having a crush on Hannah.

Immediately, he wanted to swoop in and kiss Hannah again.

Hannah stopped him from doing that and said, "Stop this. There are people coming and going all around us."

"We are together for so many years. You're so shy as usual." Charles didn't really force Hannah with his impulses. He could only hold in his cravings, "Anyway, we will be married in a month. On the night of the marriage, I must..."

Hannah didn't want to find out what he wanted at all.

She again pretended to be shy, "Let's just get back to the hall."

"Alright."

Charles and Hannah returned to the hall together.

There were still many guests in the hall, and the hall was bustling with activity.

This was probably the first time in the history of the Kensbury City that a birthday bash for a rich lady would be so magnificent and heavy!

Hannah continued to help her parents in entertaining the guests.

Naturally, Charles was practically part of the host family too due to her relationship with Hannah.

At 10:30 pm, Susan was really punctual.

She swerved and veered in the crowd and gathered all the people Hannah had wanted.

“The reason I am calling you all here is because I want to invite you guy to the night club to have fun. Although we are not all childhood friends, we still grew up side by side in the years before. It’s rare for us to be in one spot at the same time, so let’s cherish the time.” Susan was very enthusiastic.

“That’s awesome.” Hannah was the first to give her stamp of approval.

Charles looked a little startled.

Hannah was never interested in noisy places, and she had never ventured into the world of alcohol before, not to mention a night club.

But now, she had agreed to go without a single moment of hesitation!

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“Hannah, didn’t you hate night clubs?” Charles asked.

Hannah smiled, “It’s precisely because I have never been to one that I want to try it for myself before marriage.”

Charles immediately showed an excited face, “Then let me accompany you.”

Even Susan felt that this was so sickening. She turned to Oscar and Theodore, "We're going to the Emperor Club. It's your place, you wouldn't be giving us the no here, would you?"

"I am fine with anything." Oscar looked a little nonchalant.

Susan glanced at Theodore.

"Of course I'm with Oscar here."

"Those who are not in the know who think that something is going on with the two of you." Susan commented without any reservation all of a sudden.

Theodore was speechless, "I'm straight, you know."

"Then are you saying that Mr Wells is on the receiving end of things?" Susan's laughter was exaggerated.

Oscar shot a glance at Susan.

He didn't seem to want to argue with this woman.

However, everyone had to admit that Susan was the bringer of laughter anywhere she went.

"Then, Jane and Mary, you should go along too." Susan pretended to call out nonchalantly.

Hannah was of the opinion that Susan would be able to handle being the one organizing this trip to the nightclub.

This woman wasn't good at all at anything else, but she was always the best when it came to organizing things.

Jane and Mary exchanged a glance.

Jane then replied, "I need to ask my father for this. Our curfew is very tight."

She was putting on an act as a goody-two-shoes.

Susan couldn't help feeling disdainful at her performance.

She knew very well what Jane was made of.

Jane had made herself out to be someone who wanted all the love from men in the world. She was even more disgusting than Martina.

At least, Martina was always faithful to Manuel.

“I will follow my sister on this. If she goes, so will I; If she doesn’t want to, I won’t go too.” Mary stated her opinion.

In the eyes of any outsider, the relationship between this pair of siblings must have been very close.

“Then you should go ask for their permission. Ask your brother Wayne too whether he wants to go so that he won’t complain about me leaving him out.” Susan reminded them.

“Got it.”

Jane led Mary and they left.

Susan had nothing to worry about. Jane would go no matter what.

Hannah scanned her surroundings and saw that Manuel was not far away.

“Manuel.” Hannah called out to him.

Manuel came to her with a glass of wine in his hand.

He seemed to notice that a crowd had formed in this area.

“What’s wrong?” Manuel asked Hannah.

Hannah began, “Susan will bring us to the nightclub together. You should join us.”

Manuel seemed to glance at Susan while Susan pretended not to be a part of their conversation as she hooked her arms around Henry’s.

“We’ll go together.” Hannah said, “You’ve just been back home, you should try to familiar yourself with the gang of Kensbury City.”

“Okay.” Manuel agreed to go.

He was easy to talk to.

Furthermore, since they were young, Manuel always complied to Susan and even Hannah. He normally wouldn't reject any of their wants and needs.

After her miserable past life, she knew very well how great of a man Manuel was!

How did Susan lose this man that easily?

"I and Mary can go too. We have gotten permission from my father." At that moment, Jane came over and said in a low voice, "My brother has something to do later at night, so he can't join us. He asked us to enjoy our time."

"If that's the case, we should depart anytime soon now." Susan immediately got into action, "Theodore, tell your club to prepare a luxury suite for us."

"Alright." Theodore agreed immediately.

Those who didn't know them would thought that they were good friends.

But in fact, it just so happened that they were part of the same circle; they never actually had any personal interaction before.

Susan was able to appear close to anyone she wished to. And nobody would feel strange about that.

The trip was settled.

Hannah informed her parents and the lot of them headed to the Emperor Club.

Hannah still felt uncomfortable in that environment.

She endured the discomfort as she went into the luxury suite.

Susan was there before her, and at that moment she was already singing at the top of her lungs on her microphone.

Her singing was not half-bad, which made the atmosphere lively and fun.

Anyone who came near her would be enchanted by her spirit, and more or less, they would feel less awkward.

The fact was that not everyone in this gang was familiar with each other.

When Susan was done with a song, she saw that everyone had arrived. She called for everyone to hold their glasses, "Let's drink to our reunion, and the theme is 'it's good to be young'."

Hannah couldn't help but laugh.

She was right.

It was good to be young.

She was suddenly younger ten years in this life.

In ten years, she would be able to do what she couldn't do in her past life.

"Cheers." Susan screamed loudly.

Everyone toasted to each other and started to drink.

After finishing their first glasses, Susan began to choose songs.

Theodore did the same too.

The two of them couldn't decide who would go first as she argued, "Theodore, you are in the nightclub all day all night. Aren't you tired of singing already?"

"You sound like you aren't always in night clubs yourself." Theodore refuted.

"Isn't this your place? You should just prioritize your guest."

"This gathering is organized by you, and I'm just providing the place. You are the host here."

"So you aren't going to be gentlemanly today?"

"I am." Theodore said, "But my gentlemanly spirit only appears when I am with our young master Oscar."

"See, I knew that you guys have something going on." Susan flashed a knowing look on her face.

Theodore didn't want to continue this meaningless argument, "Enough, I won't take advantage of you today. We will choose one song and sing together."

“Great idea. What do you want to sing?” Susan asked.

“Hiroshima mon amour.”

“Do you have a crush for me?” Susan spoke something outrageous once again.

Theodore rolled his eyes at her, “Don’t you know that any couple who sing this song would end up separating afterwards?”

“Is that so?” Susan found it hard to believe, “Anyway, don’t fall for me. I already have my heart set for someone.”

Theodore flashed a sarcastic smile upon hearing that.

He noticeably glanced at Manuel who was silent on one side.

Manuel noticed his gaze and he followed his line of sight.

His eyes met Susan’s inexplicably.

Susan hastily turned her attention elsewhere.

At the same time, the intro to the song began, which halted the childish banter between Susan and Theodore.

The two of them sang the song animatedly.

In the suite, the others began to toast to each other and started drinking.

Putting aside their actual relationship, this was obviously a drinking session like a business appointment.

Everyone started to put on their facades when interacting with each other.

“Mr Wells, we do indeed share a special bond here. This is the first time Kensbury City has two persons on the list of outstanding and influential persons in so many years. Let me toast to you.” Charles took the initiative to toast Oscar.

In the eyes of any outsider, Charles would always appear as a humble gentleman.

Oscar didn't refuse him as he raised his glass. He suddenly peeked at Hannah, "Your fiancée coming too?"

He always addressed Hannah as "Miss Cooper", but his sudden change of words to "your fiancée" immediately made her feel that Oscar was antagonistic.

Hannah somehow remembered her kiss with Charles at the back garden.

But she didn't have any need to feel guilty.

After all, the arrangement between her and Oscar was originally a sham marriage.

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"Your fiancée coming too?" Oscar asked.

Hannah glared at Oscar, but she was simply ignored.

Charles dismissed his suggestion, "She doesn't drink."

"Is that so?" Oscar smiled.

Nobody could decipher his smile. Even Hannah couldn't figure out what Oscar was thinking at the moment.

She just had a feeling that at the moment he looked different from his usual self, who used to be a person with a careless and smug attitude.

"If you mind this, I can drink on behalf of Hannah, Mr Wells." Said Charles.

"Since you are so protective of your fiancée, then I will take you on your offer. Cheers." Oscar downed his drink in one go immediately after saying that.

Charles did the same too.

Then Charles poured himself another one, for he had to drink two glasses every time on behalf of himself and Hannah.

Theodore and Susan was still immersed in their song, but after getting a signal from Oscar, Theodore put down his microphone and went over to toast to Charles.

They were trying to liquor Charles up.

Susan glared at Theodore with slight resentment.

They were in the middle of a nice song, why did he run away like that?

She wanted to pass another microphone to Henry at first, but thinking about the ominous words said by Theodore she stopped short. Although that sounded ridiculous, but what if it came true?

Susan decided to put down her microphone and stopped singing, but at that moment there was a sudden deep voice who continued the song. His singing was good.

The voice was Manuel's.

Susan handed Mary who sat beside her microphone crisply, and said, "You sing."

"I don't know how to sing this song." Mary rejected hastily.

Jane sensed Susan's gaze, "Neither do I."

Susan was speechless.

She couldn't help but glance at Henry and found that he was sitting in a corner.

Since he didn't come from a rich family, Henry couldn't mesh with these rich boys and girls from the upper class of society.

He was much better at facing such situations now after a year of work experience but he wouldn't even want to join a gathering like this before.

Susan tossed her microphone on a tea table and headed to where Henry was.

She was afraid that he couldn't be himself in such a place, so she always tried to show some concern towards him.

Henry saw Susan returning to his side and he faintly smiled. Then, he took her into his embrace like it was the most natural thing in the world.

Manuel glanced in their direction.

Then, as if nothing had happened, he continued singing on his own.

Theodore returned from drinking and saw that Manuel was singing alone, who was covering both the male and female's part.

So Theodore joined him and proceeded to sing the female's part.

This song suited Manuel well.

On the other hand, Charles was busy toasting to others, and every time he had to drink twice for Hannah's sake.

Although he had consumed so much alcohol, he did enjoy being flattered and toasted to like this.

Therefore, he didn't refuse anyone who toasted to him. He would down his glass in one go and drank them hastily.

Soon, it appeared that he was getting pretty drunk.

Charles whispered by Hannah's ears, "I'm going to the toilet."

"Can you manage on your own?" Hannah pretended to worry about him.

Everyone was able to see their intimate interaction.

Jane was going crazy due to jealousy.

If it was not because of Hannah who had inherited the Cooper Group, she wouldn't appear so out of place among these people. It was obvious that she didn't have much courage and confidence now.

Not only was she frustrated tonight, but her mother was so mad and upset too.

Michelle had turned into a famous and gorgeous woman overnight in the circle of rich women. If it were her dad but not Hannah's dad who was the heir of the Cooper family, Jane's mother would have owned what Michelle had right now,

and she would have gotten all the treatment that Hannah was enjoying! Jane felt aggrieved.

She kept her resentment hidden, yet she almost wanted to rush forward and split Charles and Hannah up.

Luckily, they were just exchanging some words intimately before Charles dismissing himself from the suite.

Jane didn't react to that as she heard Mary whispering by her ears, "Sis, Charles has gone out."

Jane initially wanted to scold her for stating the obvious, but the next second she understood what Mary was implying.

She had to admit that this illicit daughter of her family sometimes irritated her and she always looked down on her, but Mary was one unscrupulous scoundrel. Perhaps this personality of hers could help Jane.

Jane silently got up and made sure no one was looking at her. Then she disappeared at the door.

However, Hannah had seen all of that.

After some time, Charles was back and he seemed to be more sober compared to just now.

The others started to toast him once again.

Jane only came back after some extended period of time, and when she appeared, there was a suspicious reddish glow on her cheeks, as if she was embarrassed about something.

The other youngsters in the room were still drinking and singing. Things were heating up.

Charles completely ignored Hannah, since he was forced by Theodore to keep drinking alcohol.

Hannah got up and left.

When she left the room, Charles didn't notice her going missing too.

The fact of the matter was that Charles wanted to suck up to Theodore because the Wolds had a special background which Charles was eyeing.

Once Charles got going with his own agenda, he would always ignore Hannah temporarily.

She was waiting at the door for some time, and Oscar came out too.

The two of them headed deep into the corridors.

Hannah had a start, "Later, I will think of some way to let Jane send Charles back."

Oscar remained silent.

"By the time they leave, you make sure to ask Theodore to find someone to follow from behind closely."

"There is just a month until your marriage. Are you that sure that Charles would do something like that?"

"I'm very sure." Charles was a guy who couldn't change his ways in such a short time.

As long as Jane took the initiative here, Charles could never refuse.

Obviously, Jane was so envious tonight that the possibility of her not taking any action was negligible.

"Since you are so sure about it, I'll dismiss the idea of using the drug prepared by Theodore?" Oscar said in a monotonous voice.

"Yes, I don't need that."

"You really mean it, or is it you who also want to prepare an escape route for yourself?" The corner of Oscar's mouth lifted, and his tone indicated that he was making a snarky remark.

Hannah only understood his words after a few seconds.

She said with conviction, "I never hold back, and I won't for sure do that to Charles."

“Is that so?” Oscar said in disbelief.

“You will know tonight.” Hannah turned around and left.

The moment she took a step, her body was suddenly pinned on the wall by Oscar, who was slightly tipsy at the moment. Now he was very dangerous.