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They were at a dark corner of the nightclub.

With defensiveness, Hannah looked at Oscar in front of her who was towering over her.

His body was full of alcohol smell and a faint tobacco smell.

She used to think that men who smoke were stinky.

She used to be glad in her previous life that Charles had never not smoked and that she thought Charles was the cleanest man in the world, who was not contaminated by bad habits, away from alcohol, cigarette, and gambling, and who was polite to everyone.

Now, only did she realize that some people's gross behaviors started from the unseen internal organs.

Her throat moved slightly.

She wondered what Oscar was going to do at this moment.

This was clearly different from the feeling she had tonight in the back garden of her house.

At that time, although Oscar was angry, he was not like now who simply could not be described as being angry. He looked dangerous.

Also, she did not find the smell of tobacco on his body stinky, but rather felt that he was emitting the unique hormones of a man.

Oscar was too bewitching for her.

"Miss Cooper." Oscar's husky voice was seductive and pleasing to the ear, "Did you stretch out your tongue?"

"Huh?" Hannah was baffled.

She did not know what this sentence meant.

“I said when you and Charles kissed tonight, did you stretch out your tongue?” Oscar said word by word and his tone still could not be heard clearly.

This man seemed to get so comfortable with asking her that kind of question, while Hannah felt a little awkward.

“I don’t want you to do that.” Oscar continued before Hannah answered his question.

When she was wondering whether Oscar was saying he did not like her stretching out her tongue or he did not like her kissing Charles.

At that moment, she suddenly felt that soft lips kissed on her lips.

Hannah sensed her tense muscles all over her, and she stared at Oscar, frozen with shock.

That was the first time she had looked at Oscar at such a close distance.

His eyes were closed, near to hers.

Observing his face closely, she found that Oscar’s eyelashes were quite lush and long, and his thin skin was flawless.

She felt surprised to see such eyelashes and skin with a man.

She suddenly thought that Susan said Oscar might be gay. If it was true, then he must be the best-looking gay in the world.

Oscar originally just covered his lips on hers without further action.

That was, two soft lips tightly pressed together without any move.

Suddenly, Oscar pried open her teeth with his lips.

Hannah could not help but clench her fists.

A smell of alcohol remained in Oscar’s mouth. Hannah, who was kissed, did not feel disgusted. She was not resisting although she thought she should. Hannah seemed to be drunk by the slight trace of alcohol in Oscar’s mouth.

Then she was enduring Oscar’s tireless kiss.

It took a long time.

When Oscar's lips left hers, Hannah's lips were already somewhat red and swollen.

Although they were apart, there was a tactile impression left on Hannah's lips, lingering there.

Her heart raced irregularly.

Oscar's long and slender fingers were gently stroking her lips.

His face was full of tenderness, which was completely different from the man in her memory.

Neither Oscar who was now nor Oscar who later became restrained and domineering looked like this man now.

His attractive lips slightly opened and he said, "Don't let other men touch these soft lips again."

He was gentle yet domineering and was now irresistible to Hannah.

It took her a long time to regain her presence of mind.

Oscar indeed lived up to his title of being known as a veteran of love affairs.

How did he make her indulge in his kiss just now in which she was completely unable to resist herself?

She finally managed to calm down, and said, "Oscar, we're just acting. To put it more bluntly, we don't belong to each other."

The gentleness on Oscar's face instantly disappeared.

"So, Miss Cooper refuses me." Oscar sounded cold.

"I'm just reminding you. I'm afraid that you has some misunderstandings."

Oscar's face darkened.

Hannah tried to ignore his reaction, or say she did not want to take into account Oscar's emotions. She once again stated, "In short, whether it is

before or after our marriage, we shouldn't destroy each other's way of life. You can have many beautiful women around. I won't care about it. But please keep a distance from me too, Mr Wells."

"So you mean, when we get married, I can still be hooking up with thousands of women but I can't touch you."

"I don't believe you're willing to give up the whole forest for a crooked-necked tree since you have such a wonderful life."

"You're not me, how do you know I won't be willing to?" Oscar asked her in a questioning tone.

"I won't let myself belong to any man again." Hannah told him directly.

She would not fall in love with any single man again.

How much she regretted being cheated on a man in her last life, how much she didn't want to have any relationship with a man in this life.

Her relationship with Oscar was just a deal.

When the deal was over, they could part ways.

"Oscar, I'll give you a bright future!" This was the only promise she could give him, while she did not need his promise.

As long as she did not fall in love with him, she could be indestructible.

Oscar smiled.

He let go of Hannah.

His actions made her see a kind of gentility on him.

He respected her, while Charles was always pretending.

"One day, you'll know what I want is never just a bright future." Said Oscar.

Hannah looked straight at him.

"What I want is..." Oscar's voice trailed off.

But eventually, he did not say the next words.

She just watched Oscar turn around and leave.

On his tall and upright body, there was inexplicably an aura of tolerance and loneliness.

Was this because this man was also very good at pretending?

She felt that it was unnecessary to overthink it because she had decided not to repeat the same mistake in this life.

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When Hannah went to the private room, people inside were still in high spirits.

After all, with Susan being there, there was no possibility to have an awkward silence.

When Susan found Hannah was back at this moment, she hurriedly went over and hugged her.

Probably drunk, she looked unstable when she was walking at this moment.

Hannah supported Susan, who couldn't stand still when she got drunk.

"If you can't drink, drink lesser." Hannah reminded her.

Susan was originally flopping on Hannah's arms but as she heard Hannah's words, she immediately stood up straight on her feet, "Don't look down upon me!"

She looked exactly like a naughty girl.

Hannah helped her to sit on the sofa but she instantly got up again.

She could not be rested for a second when drunk.

Susan suddenly picked up the wine glass from the coffee table and handed it to Hannah.

Hannah did not drink tonight, not a single drop.

She was not good at drinking so Charles drink for her. When he was drunk, many things could happen as a matter of course.

She suddenly realized that Oscar's intentional actions were apparently not just because he was unhappy.

He was deliberately digging a pit for Charles.

Probably it was because he really understood too well Charles's personality of being determined to save face so he deliberately provoked him to let him drink more and get drunk faster.

Oscar was indeed a lot better at calculating than she thought.

"Hannah, we're in the nightclub now, you must drink." Susan forced her.

Hannah glared at her.

"I don't care, you must get drunk together with me tonight." Susan acted like a spoiled child.

"If you don't drink, I'll leave." Susan threatened.

Susan sometimes was like a child who never grew up, but she had been suddenly tragically hurt to a great extent one day in her previous life.

She did not want to recall everything that had passed in the last life.

At this moment, she just took Susan's wine glass and drank all the wine in the glass.

Susan's eyes widened.

At that moment, it was as if she had become sober.

She was kidding with Hannah as usual, but she never expected that Hannah would drink it.

They grew up together since little. Hannah was often giving her sister-like warmth, so from time to time, she would act like a spoiled child in front of

Hannah. She was slightly drunk so she wanted to be intimate a little more with Hannah by asking her to drink.

In fact, Hannah was not someone who totally did not drink. When they dined together, she would still drink a bit under Susan's compulsion. But, she would not do it on such an occasion as she usually did.

There was one thought in Susan's mind while she was staring at Hannah.

She had utterly changed.

But Susan did not care anymore, for she thought whatever Hannah did was right.

If Hannah did something wrong, she would even do the wrong thing with her.

She drank all the wine inside her glass as well.

Susan simply did not take enough great pleasure in it so she poured a few cups again and drank with Hannah.

When the other people in the room saw Hannah drinking, they also took the initiative to come over and drink with her.

Hannah didn't refuse any of their invitation.

In between, Charles had come over to drink for her but he had gotten his hands full already, being plied with drink by Oscar, Theodore, Susan and even Jane and Mary. Finally, Charles couldn't care about Hannah.

The truth was, in the choice between himself and Hannah, Charles would never hesitate and would only choose himself.

"Hannah." Manuel sat next to her.

Hannah was a little dizzy. She realized that was how the feeling of being drunk was.

It was not too bad though.

Looking at Manuel, she even took the initiative to pick up the glass, "Manuel, I would like to have a glass with you."

Seeing Hannah in a high mood, Manuel, who originally wanted to remind her not to drink too much, drank a glass of wine with her at this moment instead of refusing.

Then Hannah said, "Don't you two want to drink?"

She was referring to Manuel and Susan.

Susan was full of reluctance, while Manuel took the initiative to pour a glass of wine.

He said, "Susan, let me toast you and Henry."

Susan pursed her lips. She was speculating about Manuel's attitude to her by calling her name.

Before Susan answered, Manuel called Henry who was sitting next to him.

Henry was almost silent all night.

In the past, Hannah had thought that Henry was an orphan so he would be a bit withdrawn. She would even have the same thoughts as Susan that Henry needed more care.

But he was indeed using this way to get sympathy from people.

And therefore, everyone could not defend themselves against something unexpected from him.

Henry sat next to Susan.

Manuel started the topic, "I heard Uncle Edward say the other day that you guys are getting married soon."

"Oh." Susan answered.

Then she remembered she had mentioned to her father that she wanted to get married to Henry and then move out.

It was just a casual remark for her but Edward took it seriously.

"Susan is my younger sister, you couldn't pick on her in the future." Manuel said to Henry with a gentle tone.

Susan was inexplicably a little annoyed.

She had never treated Manuel as an elder brother.

“I wish you two a happy wedding in advance.” Manuel smiled sincerely.

“Thanks.” Henry was not enthusiastic but he still raised his glass anyway.

Susan, however, did not raise her hand.

She was unwilling to drink with Manuel just like she was not unwilling to sing with him.

Henry sensed Susan’s emotions and wrapped her in his arms. He said, “Susan is perhaps a little drunk.”

Manuel did not mind. And he did not mean to debunk his lie either.

“Then she shouldn’t drink, I’ll toast you.” Said he.

“No problem.” Henry and Manuel clinked glasses.

Then, Manuel left.

It was probably because he did not want to disturb anyone.

Hannah looked at Manuel’s back and glanced back at Susan.

Susan was still in Henry’s arms and did not mean to say goodbye to Manuel.

...

Everyone was somewhat drunk.

Hannah and Charles were both drunk.

On the other hand, Susan was clearly the one who drank the most throughout. She was still able to bounce.

It seemed that her body structure was different from normal people’s.

Hannah turned her head to look at Jane and Mary.

The two of them did not drink much, who were not noticeable tonight. They had not left yet.

Of course, they did not want to go.

It would amaze Jane soon, that Hannah had planned to help Jane achieve what she wanted.

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Hannah stood up from the sofa, glanced at Charles who was somewhat drowsy on the sofa and walked out.

Susan was still in a state of excitement. Seeing Hannah's obviously somewhat unstable footsteps, she hurriedly followed her.

"Hannah," Susan immediately ran over to take her by the arm, "Are you feeling very uncomfortable?"

"A little, help me go to the washroom."

"Okay." Susan helped Hannah and could not help but say while taking her over, "You don't know how to drink. How can you get yourself drunk like this?"

Hannah was no longer able to squabble with Susan.

As soon as she walked into the washroom, she could not help but throw up.

Susan who was beside her kept patting her back.

After a while, Hannah felt that her stomach was slightly better.

She went to the sink to wash her hands and wipe the corners of her lips.

After barely making herself slightly more comfortable, she said, "Susan, do me a favour."

"What kind of favour?" Susan was surprised.

She felt that Hannah at this moment was too serious.

She said, "I'll go first. But you stay here."

"Why?" Susan felt unhappy.

If Hannah left, she would not have fun with this group of people.

"You stay sober and when Charles leaves at the end, let Jane send him back. She didn't drink much."

"Why?" Susan really could not understand it.

"Don't tell anyone that I asked you to do this, including Henry."

"But why?" Susan was more confused.

"Just do as I say." Hannah did not explain at all.

"One day I'll really be pissed off by you." Susan took a deep breath to calm herself down.

Hannah said, "I'm leaving, remember what I just said."

As Hannah said, she then walked out of the washroom.

Susan followed up.

Hannah was wobbly, and all of a sudden, she stumbled and fell into the arms of a guy.

Susan looked at them in surprise.

She saw Oscar's gaze was simply focused on Hannah alone, and heard him say, "Ms Cooper, this time you take the initiate."

Susan was curious about everything behind what Oscar said.

The next second, she saw Oscar suddenly bend his body, carry Hannah in his arms horizontally and leave.

Susan just stood there and looked at their backs. At that moment she thought Oscar looked like a charming boyfriend of Hannah.

...

Realization suddenly dawned on Susan.

How could she let Hannah be carried away by Oscar!

She would be in danger while being carried by that guy.

But Hannah did not resist when she was lying in Oscar's arms.

If Hannah did not want to, she would refuse no matter how drunk she was, for she was a very self-disciplined and self-controlled person.

'Perhaps she acquiesced.' At the thought of this, Susan sighed.

She hummed the song, "Let her go, let her go, can't hold her back anymore..."

...

Oscar carried Hannah in his arms and returned to his car.

The driver started driving.

Hannah was lying in Oscar's arms like that.

She did not push him away.

It was because her stomach felt bad and her head was also dizzy. But it seemed the truth was Oscar's embrace made her unexpectedly have an indescribable sense of security as if he could ensure her safety.

Tonight, she would be able to expose Charles's true personality.

She closed her eyes and let herself quietly drift off.

A lot of images emerged in her mind.

There were intertwined images of her last life and this life.

She seemed to hear someone whispering next to her ear, "Since you don't answer, does it mean you're coming with me?"

"Don't throw up on me..."

"Will you change it yourself or you want me to help you?"

“Hannah, I’m not a decent gentleman.”

“When I’m with you, I’m not...”

Hannah only felt dazed all night.

She couldn’t remember if she fell asleep or not.

When she opened her eyes the next day, she was stunned by the scene in front of her. She was taken by surprise for quite some time.

‘Where the hell was this?!’

She sat up from the big bed abruptly, looking at the strange surroundings that she was unfamiliar with.

There was totally no familiarity.

Just as she was trying hard to calm herself down, she saw Oscar who came out from the bathroom of the room!

She looked at this man who came out only with a bath towel around his body and there were still water droplets dripping down his body and hair. It was undeniable that he was a sight for sore eyes but what kind of scene was it now!

She was on the bed...

“Ah!” Hannah screamed out.

In this life and the thirty years in her last life, she never had a loss of control like this.

She was holding back from letting herself go mad even when she was being stabbed to death by Charles.

At this moment, she was utterly shocked by the image in front of her.

Her screams lasted a long time.

Oscar who was standing in front of her did not show any reaction to her screams. Instead, he watched her screaming with a face that was interested in something.

“Why am I here!”

“Ms Cooper came with me last night.”

“I was drunk!” She remembered it.

When she left the nightclub last night, she was with Oscar.

She had trusted him so much at that time.

Now, she realized that she was stupid.

Oscar was a womanizer who could never control his lower body, how was it possible for him to take a woman home without doing anything to her.

Also, he might not even think that it was a big matter.

In his view, he might think that he could just take it for granted.

But for her, she was married in her last life but she did not want to anyhow have sex with others either.

“What is in your mind?” Oscar wrapped his arms around his chest and smiled.

“Nothing!” Hannah said fiercely.

She was trying to make herself believe that she had slept with a prostitute last night.

Anyway, she could not remember anything.

“Really?” Oscar approached the big bed.

Hannah’s heart tightened and she was wary of Oscar, who was nearly naked with a bath towel tied to his waist.

And this man climbed on the bed and moved closer to her bit by bit.

Hannah could not move back anymore.

She reached out to stop Oscar.

She did not want him to be too close to herself.

However, what her fingers were touching were his firm and elastic chest.

She abruptly withdrew her hand.

Then, she watched Oscar's face moving over to her without moving, as if she could not resist Oscar who was so domineering.

Hannah closed her eyes.

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In the room, the temperature was rising little by little.

Hannah just waited there.

Her body was still trembling slightly.

Not knowing if it was because she was too angry or nervous, in short, her heartbeat pounded violently.

It was so violent that her heart almost leapt to her throat.

At that moment, however, she heard a burst of laughter.

It was seemingly an uncontrollable sneer.

Hannah opened her eyes and saw that Oscar had already left the big bed. His smile was clearly very bizarre.

He said, "What are you looking forward to?"

Who the hell looked forward to it!

Hannah gritted her teeth.

"Don't worry. Last night, you..." Oscar sized up Hannah.

Hannah unconsciously hugged the quilt tightly.

She did not even know who the one that put on the man's pyjamas on her body for her was!

“Last night, you threw up everywhere and I was really not interested to do anything to you.” Oscar was straightforward.

Hannah’s face obviously changed slightly.

Whether she was willing or not was one thing but being disliked was another thing.

“So, my innocence is still intact.” Oscar’s lips curled.

Would a guy like you still have intact innocence?

“The bathroom is over here. There are unused towels and toothbrushes inside. Go downstairs after washing your face. I have something to talk to you,” Oscar blurted out this sentence, turned around and left.

He walked away without hesitating.

It was as if he was not interested in her.

Hannah zoned out slightly.

She looked down at the obviously large-sized men’s pyjamas on her own body again.

Damn it.

Whenever she thought of the matter that Oscar changed the clothes for her, she was rather mad.

She lifted the quilt and walked into the bathroom.

The pink towel and the pink toothbrush had been placed on the sink. They seemed to be specifically prepared for her.

She was burning in anger.

But at this moment, she suddenly felt warmth due to Oscar’s meticulousness.

He was an attractive man. No wonder so many women craved for him.

If it was not because she had lived extra ten years of life, she felt that she could not face him rationally.

She quickly rinsed her mouth and washed her face.

Then, she tidied up her appearance.

In the large mirror, Hannah's face was a little pale. She really drank too much last night. She had not been so drunk before.

Now, after sleeping, she still had a severe headache.

She did not know how people like Susan who got drunk for three or five days a week could survive.

Hannah barely braced herself up and walked out of the room.

Oscar seemed to have noticed her presence.

He elegantly wiped the corner of his lips and asked, "Aren't you hungry?"

The moment she regained her presence of mind, her face was clearly a little red.

She walked to Oscar.

Oscar got up to pull the dining chair for her. He was so courteous.

In fact, Charles would also do the same thing for her.

However, the reason Charles did this was meant to be seen by others.

Hannah did not refuse and sat opposite Oscar.

The moment she was about to say something, a middle-aged man appeared and respectfully served her a set of breakfast, "Mr Wells said that you were drunk last night so he asked me to make the tea for you. It's good to you."

Hannah was slightly stunned. She then slowly said politely, "Thank you."

"No problem, you may have the meal, Miss Cooper" The man left.

Hannah looked at his back.

"Mester." Oscar was introducing him to her, "He's the housekeeper here."

“Okay.” Hannah responded.

After all, it did not have anything to do with her.

Oscar did not say anything more.

At this moment, Hannah actually had no appetite.

So, she did not take the porridge either.

She went straight to the point, “Did Theodore manage to take the photo last night?”

“I’ll tell you after you drink the tea in front of you.”

“...”

Hannah told herself not to get angry and not to take it personally.

Oscar was only 25 years old.

However, her actual age was already 32 years old.

She would not be angry with a man who was much younger than her.

She picked up the cup and drank it up.

“Could you tell me now?” Asked she.

“Yes.” Oscar said the word in a moderate tone.

Hannah looked at him.

“That is, all that you wish to happen, has happened,” Oscar explained.

He was still saying it very indirectly.

Hannah could not stand it anymore. She asked, “Did he sleep with Jane?”

“Yes.”

“They did it after checking into a hotel?”

“No, they went to an apartment suite in a high-class residence area.” Oscar slowly ate his breakfast and continued, “I’ve asked Theodore to investigate. It isn’t Charles’s account, but Sandra’s.”

Hannah knew this address.

“Since you know what kind of person Charles is, you should know that he doesn’t have only one woman.” Oscar’s expression was indifferent.

She was not completely unmoved.

She had been with Charles for so many years. Since her grandfather set a child marriage for her when she was ten years old, Charles had always been around her.

She used to think that what her grandfather chose for her was the best.

So, she fell for Charles innocently.

However...

As expected, her heart was still being trampled on.

At this moment now, she could not even comfort herself by lying to herself that what happened to her in her last life was just a dream.

She said, “How did you know?”

Hannah knew that her last life was not a dream.

Oscar seemed to have finished his breakfast.

He put down his knife and fork and then elegantly wiped the corner of his lips.

He said, “Didn’t you say you know me well?”

Hannah was speechless.

“It seems that Miss Cooper still doesn’t know me well enough,” Oscar said, “You still have to put in more effort.”

His words seemed to have had some intentional meaning.

But, Hannah just ignored what he said. "Give me the video filmed last night."

She did not want to delve into other things too much.

She thought that she and Oscar were having a cooperative relationship anyway.

So, as long as there was a win-win situation, it was fine.

The other things were not important.

Oscar handed the phone that was on the dining table to Hannah.

Hannah saw a video on the screen and she tapped on it.

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In the large dining room, Hannah was watching that video, in which Jane helped Charles walk into the residence area and the two of them walked into an apartment together. Although they had been a little far from the camera, the video was clear. It was them.

Hannah was staring at the screen. She saw Charles suddenly change into a different person since he had gotten into the room and he wildly kissed Jane. His eager look was unconcealed.

In her last life, she and Charles had been married for ten years.

For those ten years, she had not seen Charles being so eager like that.

Hannah felt it was a bit sarcastic.

But, she did not have too much emotion.

After all, she had accepted all the disgusting nastiness of Charles.

In the video, Charles carried Jane onto the bed. They kissed while taking off each other's clothes...

"Hey!" Hannah's face darkened.

The phone in her hand was suddenly taken away.

She looked at Oscar with some anger. Her tone was unfriendly, "What are you doing!"

"You got angry? Watching your fiancé doing that with another woman?" Oscar raised his eyebrows.

"No." Hannah's tone was still unfriendly, "I just want to determine whether they did."

"Miss Cooper, you don't understand men," Oscar said while putting the phone into his pants pocket, and he continued, "Men will never stop themselves when they are on the verge of doing that, unless..."

Unless what?!

Hannah stared at Oscar.

Oscar did not continue saying.

He changed the topic, "I've checked for you, they did. Hundred percent."

"I don't need you to help me check it out." Hannah was a little angry.

She was just unwilling to be led by the nose.

"So, you want to see Charles's naked body with your own eyes?" Oscar said directly.

He was distinctly a gentleman sometimes, yet he was a rogue too, who could blurt out all kinds of blue jokes.

"It's better for you not to watch it. I can tell you that there is nothing good on Charles's body to see." Oscar seemed to have hidden meanings in his words.

Hannah sometimes felt that talking with Oscar was a tiring thing.

She asked in a fiery tone, "Nothing good on his body, so do you have a great body?"

"Yes, mine is much better than his." Oscar was sure.

Hannah was so cross with him for what he said.

What a narcissist!

It was only after a long time that Hannah realized Oscar indeed had a perfect figure.

“Miss Cooper, aren’t you afraid of being reprimanded by your parents for staying out all night?” Oscar ignored her anger and reminded her kindly, “Your phone kept ringing last night.”

Hannah seemed to realize something instantly.

“Where is my phone?” Asked she.

How should she explain to her parents where she was last night?

Oscar took her phone over and handed it to her.

“Why is it off?”

“It kept causing noises so I turned it off.” Oscar said as a matter of course.

Hannah was in a temper again when hearing his words.

Her parents must have been worried and anxious last night.

She quickly turned it on.

When she got on her phone, countless notification of missed calls flashed up, among which there were twenty from her parents, some from Susan. And the most recent one was called by Charles.

Hannah gritted her teeth and chose to call Susan first.

“Hannah, if you still don’t call me, I’m going to call the police! Were you kidnapped by Oscar? Tell me, I’ll definitely ask the police to put him into jail and beat him to death!” Susan sounded extremely agitated.

“No, I’m fine. I got drunk last night and slept on Oscar’s place.”

“You slept there?” Susan’s tone changed.

“Nothing happened.”

“Is he like that, who won’t do anything?” Susan did not believe it at all.

Hannah did not believe it either.

But the fact was, he did not do anything to her.

By now, she was basically certain that nothing happened between her and Oscar last night.

After all, she had gotten married in the past life. She knew how to judge.

Nonetheless, she did not expect that Oscar would have behaved himself under that circumstance.

She always felt that this man would be in heat at any moment.

Was it that she was born unattractive to men?

Charles was not interested in her.

Oscar also felt the same.

Forget it.

Hannah thought that there was no need to think about all these.

Anyway, she no longer had expectations for men.

So, she did not care how other men thought of her.

“Hannah!” Susan called her name loudly.

“In short, I’m fine now. I’m calling you just to tell you I’ll go back later. I’ll tell my parents that we were drunk so I went to your house to sleep for a night. Tell your father, mother and Manuel to say the same thing.”

Susan instantly became unhappy, “Why should I tell a lie for you?”

“Because you’re kind-hearted.” Hannah laughed.

“ ... ”

“I’m hanging up,” as Hannah said, she suddenly thought of something else, “By the way, if Charles calls you, you’ll also reply with the same answer, okay?”

“Hannah Cooper, you’ve gone astray. You’ve surprisingly learned how to cheat on someone.” Susan was always being straightforward when she talked to Hannah.

“No, soon you will know that I’m not the one who cheats on someone!”

Hannah directly hung up the phone after instructing.

Her relationship with Susan was so good that it was unnecessary to have the so-called courtesy and politeness.

She turned her head to look at Oscar.

Oscar was seemingly not interested in her phone call. He was at loose ends and playing on his phone at the side.

“The video will be kept by you.” Hannah talked about the main business.

“You don’t want to expose it?” Oscar raised his eyes and asked her indifferently.

“Not for now.” Hannah was determined, “I want to make Charles fall from heaven to hell when he has his best moments!”

Oscar still could not accept Hannah’s change in personality.

How could a person’s personality change suddenly.

What had she experienced, what made her become like this now.

Besides, regarding the slurred and intermittent words said by her last night, he had later combined them.

The result of the combination was, ‘Charles, you killed my parents, destroyed my family, took my family fortune and made me die with a grievance, I’ll get back at you!’

What if these were just the words uttered because of having a nightmare?

How could things in reality happened in this way.

If it wasn't a nightmare, how did Hannah know that Charles would kill her family and take away her family fortune?

There were too many doubts.

But, Oscar did not show them on his face.

"I'm leaving." Hannah did not dare to delay anymore.

She intended to leave this villa right away.

"So, are you going to leave in my clothes?"

Oscar asked her in a smirk behind her.