

## Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 41 online free

“So, are you going to leave in my clothes?” Oscar asked her with a wry smile.

It was only then Hannah realized what she was wearing at the moment.

She gritted her teeth, “Where are my clothes?”

“Dumped.”

“Oscar Wells!”

“It’s all your vomit on it. Are you sure you still want it?” Oscar raised his eyebrows.

She could only leave with his clothes on or be naked!

Someday, she would burst out while on fire with anger.

She tried to be composed, “I’ll have someone to sent you a new set by tomorrow.”

Hannah decided to take his clothes and compensate him with a new set later.

“That won’t be necessary.” Oscar smiled, “I’ve prepared a set of clothes for you, Miss Cooper.”

Hannah was speechless. Why didn’t he say so?

“It’s inside the cloakroom on the right of the room that you just slept in.”

Hannah had then quickly gone upstairs.

Oscar smiled while looking at Hannah’s back.

...

Inside the cloakroom.

Hannah wore the clothes Oscar had prepared for her one by one.

Got to say, Oscar had an eye for beauty.

What surprised her most was that the underclothing fitted so well.

Last night, Oscar must have done something to her.

Hannah told herself not to bother it.

Or else, did she have to look back at him too?

She went downstairs after changing her clothes.

Oscar was currently sitting on the sofa, watching TV.

Seeing Hannah's hurried footsteps, he asked faintly, "Does it fit?"

"Can't you see it?" Despite telling herself not to get angry, there was just no way to be calm with Oscar.

"I can't." Oscar said.

After saying that, he even looked meaningfully over to her chest.

Hannah sharply pulled her coat tightly.

She didn't want to bother with Oscar anymore and ran out of the villa.

Just as she walked out of the villa, she saw an expensive black car parked there. A man in a black suit with white gloves was standing next to the vehicle.

"Good morning, Miss Cooper. I am Jimmy, Mr Wells' driver. I've been ordered to take you back." The man said respectfully.

Oscar always had a way to make her feel warm after pissing her off.

Hannah smiled faintly and said, "Thank you."

"you're welcome, Miss Cooper. Please have a seat." Then he opened the back seat car door for her.

Hannah sat in the car.

Only then did Jimmy return to the driver's side and slowly drive away.

The moment she left, Hannah couldn't help but glance at the villa behind her.

It was such a luxurious building, and it seemed that Oscar lived alone here.

Although Oscar was Hannah's nemesis in her previous life, she got to know him about his capabilities, not his personal affairs. So, she didn't know whether Oscar lived with the Wells family or not.

Hannah pondered, feeling that Oscar was hiding a lot.

And what she had known about him in the previous life, was everything about him?

"Jimmy."

"Yes, Miss Cooper." Jimmy responded.

"Does Oscar have a bad relationship with his family?" Hannah asked.

Otherwise, why would he move out to live alone?

"I'm only responsible for driving for Mr Wells, and I don't know much about his personal matters." Jimmy replied tactfully.

Hannah nodded and didn't press further.

She knew she couldn't get any answers from Jimmy's reply.

She then looked out of the car window.

As the city with the most robust economy in Northfield, Kensbury City's prosperity was evident to all.

Ten years ago, it was already full of high-rise buildings.

Hannah just watched in silence, looking at this city that she missed.

Her phone suddenly rang at this moment.

Hannah looked at the caller and then picked up the phone to answer, "Charles."

"Hannah, why did you turn off your phone?" Charles seemed to be anxious.

Hannah sneered.

Inside her mind was all about Charles hugging Jane and making love last night.

She said, "I was drunk, and my phone ran out of battery."

"Then, where had you been last night? I didn't even see you when I left."  
Charles asked.

So, was it time to question her now?

"I went to Susan's house."

"Didn't Susan leave later?" Charles questioned.

In fact, Charles wasn't dumb at all. He would still be alert to many details, especially those that were beneficial to him.

The good thing was that Hannah knew all about Charles, so she could naturally answer with ease at this moment, "I also left later. I went to the washroom midway and ended up falling asleep there. I woke up and found that Susan and Henry were the only ones left in the private room. So, I followed Susan to her house. By the way, why didn't you call me when you left last night?"

He hurriedly explained after a while of silence, "I was also drunk last night and was sent home in a daze. I just woke up and called you straight away."

"Is it?"

"I worried about you so much."

"I'm fine now, and I'm on my way home."

"We can't drink like this next time." Charles seemed serious.

"OK." Hannah agreed readily.

In the future, he wouldn't have the chance to drink with her anymore.

"Go home and get some rest. I have to go to work at the company later."

“OK.” Hannah promised and was about to hang up the phone.

Right now, Hannah didn't want to bother with Charles any longer.

That made her feel disgusted.

“Hannah.” Charles suddenly called out to her again with deep affection.

“Huh?” Hannah was impatient.

“I love you.” Charles said word by word.

Hannah smiled.

Her smile was beautiful, yet ironic too.

Charles had always told her many sweet words in her previous life, saying that he loved her.

She wondered what Charles thought every time he said those words!

He would probably be thinking that Hannah was such a dumb woman.

She believed everything he said.

Hannah gathered her feelings and answered, “Me too.”

“I want to marry you right away.” Charles spoke sincerely, “When I'm done with the matter at hand, I'll concentrate fully on preparing for our wedding. Hannah, I promised that I will make you the most gorgeous and happiest bride in Northfield! Letting all the women in the world envy you!”

Envy her for marrying the filthiest, meanest and most vicious man in the world?

How could she possibly repeat the same mistake?

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Hannah responded to Charles's insincere talk.

She went back to the villa.

In the living room, Michelle had gotten nervous, "Hannah, where did you go last night? Your father and I nearly called the police."

"I got drunk with Susan last night and stayed at her house." Hannah said.

In her previous life, she used to be so naive and would never lie nor harm anyone, and defenseless.

In this life, she had to learn to be adaptable.

She felt okay to tell some white lies.

"Gee. Why did you guys get so drunk? You don't look good today." Michelle was relieved to see her come back safely, despite being worried about her too.

"Where's Dad?" Hannah changed the subject.

"He's gone to work." Michelle said, "There are so many things to do at the company. He can't be away all the time."

Hannah nodded.

However, she started to plan something at that moment.

"Are you looking for him?" Michelle asked, looking at Hannah, who was pondering.

"Nope." Hannah shook her head, "Speaking of which, mum, have you seen the news today?"

"What news?"

"Haven't you watched it? Let me show you." Hannah hurriedly opened her phone and showed her the news, "See?"

Michelle took a look.

The big headline read "Low-profile Noblewoman Michelle Cooper: Reacquaint Yourself With The Real High Society."

On the news feed was a picture of Michelle, whose face and figure looked stunning and perfect.

Michelle felt a little shy.

After all, she had never shown her face in public like this before for so many years. Last night, she felt like she was dreaming, being complimented, noticed, and envied.

This was the first time she had felt proud.

Her heart was even still pounding for a long time until now.

“I won’t say much about the news content, just some high-sounding descriptions. Let me read you the comments below.” Hannah was actually in a good mood.

In the limo on her way back, she read the news after hanging up Charles’s phone and saw her mother’s headline news.

She was the one who had deliberately arranged the news, but she had never expect that the news had so many reactions.

She cleared her throat and read the comments.

‘That’s what you call a surprise. Those trophy wives who used to flaunt their wealth, beauty, and love, don’t they feel ashamed?’

‘The first noblewoman in Kensbury City is none other than Michelle.’

‘Who said that Mrs Cooper was born into a humble family and was not treated well? Let me ask those girls born into a wealthy family, will you be able to have such a grand birthday party under your name years later?’

‘Don’t fool me. This woman is clearly only 30 years old...’

“Hannah.” Michelle suddenly interrupted her.

Hannah was still reading happily at the moment.

She raised her head and saw that Michelle’s eyes were red.

Hannah hurriedly said with concern, “Mom, what’s the matter?”

“I feel that you have grown up.” Michelle smiled with teary eyes, “You gave me a big surprise.”

Hannah was stunned.

“It was you that prepared the birthday banquet last night, right?” Michelle said straightforwardly.

“It was Dad’s thought too.”

“I always thought I didn’t care about all the fame, status or wealth. I thought I just needed to have a good time with you and your father, the three of us being together. But last night, I admit I was so happy to be the centre of attraction for everyone. And I just realized that all the women have vanity...”

“It was Dad and me who neglected your feelings.” Hannah wiped the tears from her mother’s eyes.

“Hannah,” Michelle looked at her daughter, “Thank you so much.”

“Mom.” Hannah held her hands tightly and said firmly, “From now on, I will make our family better! Let those who once looked down on us be out of our league!”

Michelle was stunned by Hannah’s determination.

And she smiled the next moment gently.

Michelle would never lower herself like she used to do again, as well as let her daughter pressure herself so much!

...

In the Sawyers’ house...

Charles turned gloomy instantly after he finished talking to Hannah on the phone.

Of course he couldn’t possibly go to work at the company.

It was true that he had indulged too much last night, resulting in no spirit at all today.



Just now, he was forcing himself to call Hannah, just to play with her mind.

That fool woman. She believed everything with just some sweet words.

He returned to the living room and sat on the sofa.

“Ah!” Loretta suddenly let out a scream.

Charles looked at his mother, “What’s wrong?”

“What do they mean by ‘the first noblewoman in Kensbury City is none other than Michelle’? Then what am I? What am I?” Loretta read the comments on her mobile phone, and she was furious.

Charles looked terrible, too, at the moment.

He was irritated when thinking of the Cooper family making the news last night.

After all, he and Hannah were getting married soon.

The Cooper family had thrown such a grand party before their wedding. Were they attempting to make him plan a big lavish wedding?

He didn’t want to waste too much on Hannah!

“Mom, I want to kill Hannah, that bitch!” Martina was also on the sofa at the moment, and her eyes were all puffy.

It was said that she had been crying since she left the Cooper family banquet yesterday.

She had cried for the whole night and only settled down slightly this morning.

But when she thought of the mess she was in last night, she couldn’t help but gnash her teeth, hating to cut Hannah dead.

She didn’t even know how to mix in high society in the future.

She didn’t even dare to leave the house now or even show up in those chatting groups, for fear of being brought up for yesterday’s embarrassment.

“What’s the hurry!” Loretta was also in a bad mood.

She had never imagined that Michelle would crush her to this extent one day.

In her mind, the only person who could compete with her among the gentry in Kensbury City, or even the entire Northfield, was Venus Wells. Venus had an advantage because the Wells family was ranked first. When Charles embarked on the noble family's path, it was not a matter for her to crush Venus soon.

Yet now.

Michelle, an ordinary person, had stolen the show.

She just couldn't let it go.

She recalled herself giving Michelle the bracelet last night and contrasted it with Venus's gift. She had heard someone in the banquet saying that she was hypocritical, having no taste, and insincere...

At the thought of it, Loretta looked terrible. She said viciously, "When Charles married Hannah, I'll have thousands of ways to torture her to death!"

"Me too!" Martina said, "Charles, don't be soft-hearted when the time comes!"

"Being soft-hearted?" Charles sneered as if he had just heard the funniest joke ever.

For that woman that he didn't love at all, he wanted her to die as quickly as possible after he was done using her!

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 43 online free**

Charles and Hannah's wedding, which had been causing an uproar in Kensbury City and Northfield for a long time, and had been hyped up by the media, was going to take place tomorrow.

Hannah was lying in bed, having trouble sleeping.

In the same period of her last life, she had been lying awake those nights too.

But the reason was different.

She used to be so excited about her marriage and love that she could have not fall asleep in her previous life; in this life, she was just thinking about how she could make everything perfect in revealing Charles's truth in public tomorrow.

Late at night, the phone suddenly rang.

Hannah was shocked by the phone ringing.

Looking at the caller, she suddenly remembered that she had also received a call from Oscar in her previous life at this moment. And he had asked her if she would follow him when he came for a bride kidnapping at the wedding tomorrow.

She tried to calm herself and picked up the call, "Oscar."

"Is our agreement still in place?" He asked soberly, not seeming to be emotional.

Finally, it was no longer the exact words in her memory of the last life.

The current Oscar didn't seem to be drunk at all.

She said, "Did I mention breaking our promise?"

"There are many news about you and Charles Sawyer this month, taking wedding photos, choosing a wedding dress, sticking together all the time. It makes me think that you had lost your mind, having a joke with me."

Hannah's face changed slightly.

'You're the one who had lost your mind!'

In the month of preparing for the wedding, she and Charles had been busy with the wedding preparations.

And the reason she did this was just to keep Charles from being doubtful, or more so, to make Charles act and disguise himself more perfectly. After all, the higher he climbed, the harder he fell!

What about Oscar?

Since she slept over at his house for one night a month ago, he never had any contact with her again. There were even times when Hannah couldn't help but want to call Oscar and ask if he would come on her wedding day. In fact, with the current relationship between her and Oscar, she wasn't sure he would show up.

But, she gave up the impulse to do so several times.

She didn't want to force Oscar to work with her in the name of marriage. As long as he didn't want to do so, she wouldn't force him.

She also thought clearly that even if Oscar didn't show up the next day, she could expose that video to make Charles collapse.

Just that, Charles would suffer a heavy blow if she married someone else on the wedding day.

At this moment, she had finally waited for Oscar's phone call.

She said firmly to Oscar, "As long as you come tomorrow."

"Hannah Cooper," Oscar called her name in a rare earnest tone.

"Don't fool me."

Hannah hadn't answered yet.

"You can't afford that!" Oscar said word by word, not giving Hannah a chance to answer at all.

The phone was hung up at this moment.

Hannah zoned out, staring at the phone.

In the end, Oscar didn't give her an exact answer.

Would it be like her previous life? Maybe he wasn't going to show up.

...

On the next day, it was dawn.

The wedding company's staff had already appeared in Hannah's room with all the equipment.

Hannah got up in a daze.

She might have just slept for about an hour.

There were so many things to think about that there was no way to fall asleep.

Falling asleep, Hannah had many nightmares.

There were too many flashbacks from her previous life. She had tried to adjust herself, yet it was hard to let go of it.

After cleaning up, she sat at her dressing table.

She couldn't remember exactly what mood she had been in when she was dressing up for the wedding in the past life.

At the moment, she was emotionless.

It was the thought of meeting Charles in a few moments that made her nearly go bananas.

She had been fighting with it so long.

As a bridesmaid, Susan rushed in half an hour later after Hannah woke up.

It was rare for her to get up so early, although she was still late.

Hannah had urged Susan many times in her last life, afraid that she would delay her best day. However, she didn't think Susan's attendance was important this time as things had been different.

Susan, on the other hand, was a bit overwhelmed, "I just turned off the alarm, thinking of sleeping for a while longer, but ended up having slept for half an hour longer. I didn't even have time to go to the toilet before dashing here. I'm not too late, ain't I?"

"Don't worry, Ms Phillips. The bridesmaid makeup is not complicated, and it doesn't matter to be late a little. How about you go to the bathroom to have a wash first?" The staff reminded gently.

“Gosh! How did you know that I haven’t wash my face? Do I have goop in my eyes?” Susan said bluntly.

Others wouldn’t have thought Susan was from a wealthy and well-bred family while hearing her funny words.

The staff was instantly amused by her.

That was why Susan had a relatively good reputation in many service industries.

“No. It’s that you have drool stains at the corner of your mouth.” The staff hurriedly explained.

“Oh, is that so?” Susan touched the corner of her mouth, “Last night, I dreamed of chewing on drumsticks. I went on a diet last night just to be a bridesmaid today!”

Saying that, she ran over to Hannah and played nice, “I’ve sacrificed for you so much. Do you love me?”

“I love you so much. Hurry up and go wash up.” Hannah urged.

“Seems a little insincere.” Susan pouted.

It was just that Hannah thought it wasn’t worth any sacrifice of Susan for her wedding with Charles!

After going to the bathroom to wash up, Susan sat down to have her makeup done by the staff.

There were the joking sounds of Susan and the staff in the room from time to time.

Hannah was the only one that couldn’t smile at all.

It was a good thing for her that Susan was carefree and didn’t notice Hannah’s emotions. Even if Susan did, she would only think that Hannah was too nervous.

It took more than three hours.

Hannah and Susan finished dressing up.

Susan looked at Hannah's appearance and said jealously, "Hannah, how can such an ordinary wedding dress look so good on you?"

Hannah looked at herself inside the floor-to-ceiling mirror.

Indeed.

The wedding dress was ordinary.

She hadn't chosen a plain one on purpose for the wedding which she had no expectations for. It was just because Charles wasn't that attentive.

When she went to choose her wedding dress, she was already dazzled when selecting from various dresses. Charles didn't have much patience and casually picked a few pieces for her, and they were exactly the same as those in her last life.

Hannah used to try to satisfy Charles in the previous life, so she had agreed with it even if she didn't like it.

Yet at this moment, She saw a gorgeous bride in the mirror.

She had a recognized fine face, without any flaws. With just a little dressing up, she would be stunningly beautiful.

So, what the media had praised her at her wedding in the last life had nothing to do with Charles's so-called careful preparation!

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At the Coopers' Villa, everything here was abuzz with happiness because of the wedding.

Hannah and Susan had both finished dressing up.

Susan kept chattering because of how good Hannah looked. She suddenly commented, "By the way, did you or Charles choose this wedding dress? It's such lack of taste!"

Hannah didn't answer.

“That must be Charles, right?” Susan guessed right about it. “After all, you do have an eye for fashion. It’s just that you’ve always taken care of Charles’s feelings too much. You’d just agree whatever he says anyway.”

It was true that in her last life, she had looked after everything for him, but not this time.

“I’m a bit confused.” Susan looked at Hannah.

She was still unclear about Hannah’s feelings for Charles?

Why did she still marry him if she didn’t like him?

If she liked Charles, then why did she still get involved with Oscar.

What was the relationship between Hannah and the two?

Susan just stared at Hannah in bewilderment. She just couldn’t get it.

Hannah didn’t explain to Susan.

Anyway, she would know later.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door.

Jane was wearing a well-chosen white dress, which looked a little too extravagant. Hannah seemed to be outclassed by Jane’s dress. After all, Hannah’s wedding dress was so regular, while Jane’s dress was embellished with sparkling diamonds, dazzling in the light.

Susan’s face changed as soon as she saw Jane.

This woman did not disguise her ambition. She was so competitive here at Hannah’s wedding deliberately.

“Hannah, you’re so beautiful today.” Mary followed Jane into the room and said with a sincere face.

Hannah smiled faintly, “Thank you.”

“Your wedding dress looks pretty.” Jane praised intentionally.

Hannah looked at Jane, “Your gown is also beautiful.”



“Is it?” Jane smiled and continued, “A friend picked it out especially for me, saying that it was a new design by the chief designer of Celina, and this dress hadn’t been released yet. My friend pulled a few strings to get it for me. I’ve been waiting for it for half a month, just to wear it on your wedding day.”

“Your boyfriend?” Susan interjected.

“No.” Jane looked embarrassed.

“It’s fine if it wasn’t given by your boyfriend. If it is, then such a boyfriend is truly unworthy.” Susan said kindly.

“Why?” Jane’s face changed instantly.

“It’s Hannah’s wedding today. Aren’t you overshadowing her? Are you gonna take her man?” Susan didn’t show due respect for Jane, “If it’s just an ordinary friend, then forget about it. But, if it’s your boyfriend, you should think about whether such an obnoxious man with no upbringing is worthy of your love.”

Jane was blue in the face when hearing Susan’s words.

It seemed like Susan was commenting on the friend she was talking about, but in reality, Susan was sarcastically saying that Jane didn’t know her place and had no upbringing.

Jane turned to look at Hannah.

With Hannah’s personality, Susan thought that she would smooth things over for Jane. After all, it was her wedding, and she wouldn’t want to cause any conflict.

Hannah got the hint of what Jane meant.

She smiled, “Jane, I think Susan is right.”

Jane looked pretty terrible instantly.

Susan was now used to Hannah’s shift.

“Actually, what you wear today will not affect me. After all, everything that you used and wore is always better than me since little. But, I never heard others saying that you look better than me.” Hannah’s word was ironic to Jane.

It was also true that since childhood, everything that Hannah used was ordinary, and because of Michelle, their family didn't have a luxurious life. Jane, on the other hand, wore everything of the top international brands in fear that nobody knew her family was wealthy. But even so, when mentioning Hannah and Jane, everyone would still say that Hannah was the most beautiful woman in Kensbury City.

Hannah pretended not to read Jane's emotions. "That dress on you doesn't look like a new design from Celina, but rather like a product from Mia Design, a second-tier brand that likes to imitate Celina and is now popular among the white-collar class."

"How can a low-grade brand like Mia Design produce such a fine product?" Jane retorted.

"After all, the chief designer of Celina hasn't come out with any new products at all this period." Hannah said frankly.

"How did you know?"

Hannah sneered, "I just heard about it. Believe it or not, it's up to you."

Of course, Jane wouldn't believe it.

She wouldn't believe that Charles would buy her clothes of a low-grade second-tier brand.

He had promised her that he would make her look more beautiful than Hannah today.

Even if he couldn't marry her, he would still make her the centre of attention at the wedding banquet and would never make her feel bad.

So, Charles ordered someone to bring her the dress last night. She was overjoyed when she opened it and saw how beautiful it was.

However, she didn't expect that she would be ridiculed by Hannah and Susan like that.

Luckily, some other friends and relatives came in to congratulate Hannah, easing the atmosphere. Only then Jane held her breath and left.

Mary followed behind Jane closely, not causing a ruckus.

As soon as they left the crowd, Jane went ballistic, “Hannah, that bitch. She is just simply sour grapes! Her wedding dress is so ugly but she said mine is an imitation. She’s so disgusting.”

“She is just jealous of you for being better than her.” Mary complimented hastily, “I can tell that Charles loves you more from the dress he picked for you. He is just fooling her!”

“That’s for sure.” Jane was feeling smug as she thought of her dress contrasting with Hannah’s wedding gown.

They had so much sexy time that night as well.

Charles told her that he had noticed and liked her for a long time, but he just couldn’t express his feelings to her because of his relationship with Hannah.

He said that his marriage with Hannah was just a political marriage, and he didn’t like her at all. No man would like such a dumb and boring woman like Hannah at all.

After he finished using Hannah to complete his big plans, he would marry Jane.

Jane could not help but blush when she thought of how gentle Charles was to her.

Mary was watching Jane’s lustful looking at the side.

It was ridiculous that Jane was so convinced of Charles’s sweet words.

Even if Charles didn’t love Hannah, there was no way he would fall in love with this idiot woman!

Mary was waiting for Jane to dig her own grave. And after Jane was destroyed, she would be Roger’s only daughter. Only then she would have the resources to fight with Hannah.

The position of the Cooper family’s heir could only be hers!

Mary thought viciously.

Someone in the hall suddenly shouted, “The groom’s arrived!”

Hannah inside the room opened her eyes.

After her rebirth, she had been waiting for this day to come!

And now, it was the moment.

When Susan heard the noise outside, she was about to close the door hastily.

“Susan.” Hannah called out to her.

“Hmm?” Susan was a little excited.

She just liked to join in the fun.

“No need to close the door.” Hannah said.

There was no need to put so much effort into Charles.

She just intended to go through the motions.

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Charles went straight into Hannah’s room unhindered.

Many people in the room gazed at them with admiration.

In the eyes of outsiders, Charles was always gentle and modest, while Hannah was so gorgeous.

The two of them were indeed a perfect match.

Charles looked at Hannah with deep affection.

He knelt down on one knee and held a bouquet of flowers in front of Hannah, “Hannah, will you marry me?”

Hannah hadn’t said yes yet.

Others were clamoring, “Marry him, marry him!”

Hannah smiled and she looked stunningly beautiful.

Charles was even stunned for a moment.

He knew that Hannah was pretty, but something was missing that made her dull. So he couldn't take much interest in Hannah. Perhaps Hannah was too submissive to him, which was no fun for any man. However, he was inexplicably moved at this moment.

He felt that Hannah now was different from the one he remembered. Now Hannah made him feel a desire to conquer her! Nonetheless, he was calm and disguised everything seamlessly.

Hannah took the flowers and spoke in a pleasant voice, "Mm."

She didn't say yes.

It was not a clear answer.

Charles got up and approached Hannah.

Hannah turned her face and avoided him.

Charles thought she was shy.

In his mind, Hannah had initially been not a fun woman.

So, he didn't bother it. He bent down and picked Hannah up straight away.

He held her up and left the bedroom.

The vast crowd followed behind Charles and Hannah.

Hannah wasn't even hugging Charles's neck, just allowing him to do so.

Charles put Hannah into the leading wedding car.

The other guests were also arranged to get into the vehicles.

The fleet of vehicles headed straight to the wedding banquet.

The wedding banquet was set in the largest luxury hotel in Kensbury City, with a stately banquet hall that had been dreamily decorated. Many guests had been there when Hannah and Charles arrived, and the hall looked very lively.

Hannah was sent into the dressing room to change into her main wedding dress.

And the bridal gown wasn't pretty either.

When Susan saw it, she couldn't help but wrinkle her nose again, "Hannah, Charles doesn't get a good eye..."

Hannah didn't mind.

She looked at Susan, who had already changed into her bridesmaid dress and whispered in her ear, "Go out and help me see if Oscar is here?"

"Hannah!" Susan was in shock.

What the hell was going on here?

Couldn't she just get married as planned?

"Don't ask. Go now." Hannah urged.

Susan pouted and walked out of the dressing room reluctantly.

She walked to the hall and looked around.

There was no sign of Oscar.

Regardless of whether Oscar liked Hannah or not, or whether he had so many women around him, Oscar might not have come to Hannah's wedding with this complicated relationship between the two.

But Theodore had been here.

So she went to the reception at the entrance of the banquet hall to have a look.

As soon as she walked to the entrance, she saw many reporters there.

At the moment, the parents of both the Cooper and Sawyer families were at the entrance receiving the reporters and answering questions from them.

"Mrs Cooper, do you have anything to say about your daughter's wedding today? Will you be sad to see her go?" The reporter asked.

“I will.” Michelle answered, “Of course I will miss my daughter that I raised myself getting married now. But, I am relieved to know that Charles is a good boy, and I believe he will treat Hannah well.”

“I heard that Mrs Cooper has been at home for so many years, taking care of your husband and child. Can you share how to be a good housewife so that Mr Cooper loves you so much and has raised such an excellent daughter?”

“For a long time, people have had a prejudice against housewives, but in fact, it’s part of a career too. In truth, families are different, and there are different family roles...” Michelle answered the reporters’ questions very well, without feeling too superficial or too condescending. In short, it was just right.

Loretta was so jealous beside her.

She had intentionally dressed up today, knowing that there would be time to face the press. She had particularly chosen a dress, in the hope of stealing Michelle’s show, as she was still feeling mad since that night. However, she didn’t expect that all these reporters were only asking questions about Michelle, not even bothering with her.

Got to say, Michelle did have a good taste fashion.

She wore a resplendent blue dress with simple pearl necklace that made her look so elegant and graceful. On the other hand, Loretta dressed in a red gown accessorized with a ruby necklace, which made her look a little vulgar.

Loretta took the initiative to interject several times, yet the reporters only responded to her with a few words and then focused all their attention on Michelle again.

Ever since Michelle’s last grand birthday caused a sensation in Kensbury City, her status in Kensbury City had skyrocketed in every society. Someone even invited Michelle to be part of the noble women’s circle.

She would never agree to that.

She would never let Michelle upstage her.

It was only when Susan received Hannah’s call that she remembered something and went back to the dressing room.

She was naturally fond of hilarity, and she felt delighted when she saw the reporters just focusing on Michelle while Loretta looked pretty terrible.

Susan returned to the dressing room and said to Hannah, "I didn't see him, but I did see Theodore."

Would Oscar not come to the party as he did in her last life?

She was a bit fidgety.

Although she knew it clearly, she would still look forward to his appearance a little.

"But, I just saw your mother at the entrance, beating Charles's mother down completely!" Susan couldn't help but share with Hannah once she thought of the scene just now, "I used to think Loretta was so classy but she was such an upstart compared to your mother! Anyway, I just don't like Loretta. Even though she looks dignified and generous, she is too arrogant. And it's very satisfying seeing that she is just nothing when compared with your mother!"

Hannah felt delighted too.

In her last life, Loretta had been used to oppressing her mother.

In this life, she wanted to make Loretta feel ashamed!

At the thought of this, she heard Charles's voice outside the room, "Hannah, are you ready? The wedding is about to start."

There was no need to prepare.

Because there wouldn't be a wedding.