

Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 5 online free

Hannah's phone rang in the main hall.

She took a glimpse at her phone and picked up the call. "Hey, Susan."

"Hey, there's a charity banquet tomorrow, would you join?" Susan forgot to ask her when they separated today. She seemed to only recall that now.

Hannah paused and recalled the timeline back then:

There would be an annual charity banquet in Kensbury City tonight and most of the noble lords of the city would join. Usually, she would not attend such a banquet, therefore she would basically reject. Charles was tolerant too and he never asked her to accompany him to social events.

She really thought Charles did that for her own good back then, yet she only knew now that he only wanted to restrict her in a cage and forbid her to socialize with anyone, so she would not have the power to overturn her fate.

"I'll go." Hannah answered.

"Did I hear it wrongly? I'm just asking." Susan specifically enjoyed taking part in various events and she would wish for someone to keep her company.

Yet she did not hold any hopes.

"Let's choose our gowns tomorrow together." Hannah suggested.

"You're not lying to me, right?" Susan was still doubtful because she used to refuse to join the banquets no matter how she cajoled her.

"See you tomorrow." Without giving further explanations, Hannah hung up the call.

Miguel was a little surprised when he heard his daughter's words. "Hannah, are you joining the charity banquet tomorrow? I thought you didn't like to join such social events?"

Hannah felt that she was really a bad daughter in her previous life.

She had concentrated all her attention on one man and had never contributed anything to her family. She had even caused the destruction of her family in the end.

She gave a promise, “Dad, from today onwards, I’ll protect our family, I’ll help you to manage the Cooper Group. I’ll make our family continue to stay glorious until the coming generations and no one could seize it from me, including Uncle Roger and his family!”

Miguel was once again impressed by his own daughter.

Such an aspiration had not been seen on her before. He had once thought to let her take care of the family business too, yet he never forced her. He knew she had had her heart all set on Charles and he had planned to let Charles take care of the Cooper Group after their marriage.

Yet it was certainly better to let his own daughter take care of it. Miguel was thrilled and he said, “Good, I believe in you!”

Hannah let out a smile.

She would definitely secure the Cooper Group with her own hands in this life and she would not be foolish enough to let Charles take over it anymore!

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In the afternoon the next day, Hannah and Susan went to the luxurious gown area to pick their evening dress.

Both of them chose their favorite and put it on.

They then sat in the makeup room to dress up and put on makeup.

“Have you gone normal?” Susan asked Hannah.

Hannah was startled. “What?”

“Yesterday, Oscar...”

“Susan.” Hannah’s expression changed and she stopped her.

Susan bit her lower lip and murmured. “I have no idea what’s so good about him!”

She certainly meant Oscar.

“I heard that Manuel is coming back,” Hannah digressed. She was afraid that Susan who was not good at keeping secrets would blurt it out.

They were now at a high-class gown area and everyone they came in contact with was all from the top of the upper-class community. If someone was eavesdropping on them, her plan would be exposed and ruined completely.

“So what, what does it have to do with me?” Susan showed a deprecating look. “By the way, how come I didn’t know that he’s coming back? Isn’t he living a good life now overseas? Why should he come back?”

“I thought he should have returned after graduating from college.” Hannah acted dumb.

“He better not come back.” Susan looked disgusted.

Hannah wanted to say something more, but she swallowed her words.

Both of them continued to gossip more.

They finally finished dressing up after spending the whole afternoon doing so.

Hannah heard Susan’s abrupt shrilling the moment she stood up in front of the dressing table.

She thought she was going to go deaf.

“Hannah Cooper!” Susan would shout like that whenever she was agitated. “Could you not be that pretty? Do you possibly want me to look like an ugly witch?”

Hannah was totally speechless.

“Your beauty always exceeds my tolerance limitation!” Susan complained.

“Let’s go.” Hannah was lazy to reply her.

Susan was actually not ugly, and she had delicate facial features. Yet because she stayed with Hannah all the time, she looked normal in comparison.

And Hannah was indeed gorgeous.

It was difficult to describe her facial features as the combination of her facial features was perfect.

It was not rumor that every man in Kensbury City wanted to marry her.

The reason they wanted to marry her was not because of how talented she was, but solely her good looks.

No man could resist her beauty.

Susan kept on blabbering until they reached their destination.

The doorman at the entrance opened the car door for them.

Hannah took a deep breath.

She could not resist feeling a little nervous as she had not joined such an event for a long time.

She kept herself in the best shape possible, put her slim leg out of the car and landed her foot on the floor. That moment, countless flashlights shone. The press who was waiting outside was astonished.

Miss Cooper, who never attended any banquet before was now walking out with her utmost graceful looks. She did not give them any time for an interview and they could only take her photos and watched Susan and her walking into the banquet hall.

Hannah was in the limelight the moment she entered the hall.

She looked like a fairy that had accidentally intruded into the human world and she was dazzling.

“Hannah.” Charles walked towards her quickly.

He looked angry, but he was trying hard to conceal it.

“Why did you come? Didn’t you say you don’t like this kind of event?” he asked her.

“It’s just that I suddenly felt that I don’t want to be the princess on the pea who convinced people of her identity by showing a bruised back in the fairy tale.” Hannah answered blandly. She still could not help but recall the scene in which he stabbed her. She tried her best to endure.

She looked away and saw Sandra Stein, one of Charles’s sex partners, who was holding Charles’s arm.

How on earth could she possibly think that their relationship was just pure superior-subordinate back then?

“Hello, Miss Cooper.” Sandra acted humble when she noticed her.

“I heard that Miss Stein used to have outstanding ability and you could act appropriately according to the situation. Charles always mentioned and praised you in front of me.” Hannah spoke with a smile.

“I feel honored being acknowledged by Mr Sawyer.” Sandra behaved in an open-minded way and her words were modest.

Yet she was brimmed with contempt against Hannah.

If she knew that Charles complimented her brilliance in the sack, she must be outraged!

Other people always said Hannah was the role model of upper-class mistresses. Yet to her, she was just a wimp. She had never cared about her and she was just pretending to be respectful.

“It’s just that, seeing you holding my fiancé’s arm that inappropriately, I wonder whether it’s because of work or it’s because of something else?” Hannah said coldly.