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Charles stared intently at Hannah.

Hannah was smiling, while her attitude was just firm.

Charles held back his great anger.

He had gone this far. What more did Hannah want from him!

He had given her all the respect and humbled himself to this point. What else did she want from him?

He asked, "What will it take for you to marry me?"

There was already a hint of anger between his words.

He probably couldn't pretend any longer.

Hannah knew it, too.

It would be wrong of her to be so ungrateful.

She sneered, "I won't marry you no matter what."

"Hannah, there is a limit to everything!" Charles lowered his voice and told her, "Once you do break off our marriage, there will be no more possibilities for us. I swear I won't marry you again!"

"That's what I want." Hannah remained indifferent in response to Charles's anger.

"Hannah!" Charles was furious. Even for a second, he might have lost his temper completely, "You just made me do so much. You even let me kneel down. You mend to embarrass me, don't you? You don't want to forgive me at all. You never want to proceed with the wedding, do you?"

"No." Hannah admitted it.

All she had done was to get back at him for all the cruel things he had done to her in her last life!

However, it was not nearly enough.

It wasn't even close to his cruelty!

She was only at the beginning of her revenge plan.

"Hannah, you better not regret what you've said and done today!" Charles threatened fiercely.

"I won't!"

Charles was already extremely irritated with Hannah's attitude at this moment.

When he thought that he had just humbled himself to do so much for this woman and did so much for her without any shame in front of so many people, but in the end, he was actually played by this woman.

His repressed anger was bursting out little by little.

Charles nearly threw a tantrum while not caring about his image.

"Hannah, that's enough!" Lorie suddenly roared.

Hannah looked at her coldly.

Perhaps in the next second, Charles would be pushed to the extreme by her and would do something that would completely ruin his image, but he was blocked by Lorie.

The hostility that she suddenly exuded made Lorie a little shaken.

At that moment, she even saw the appearance of Hannah's grandfather in a trance. That was an aura of a king, so intimidating even though he was not angry!

Lorie seemed to suddenly understand why Hannah's grandfather had been so fond of Hannah since she was a child.

It was because Hannah looked most like her grandfather!

"Grandma, I'll say it again. I'm in charge of my marriage. If you feel that what I do today affects your interests, forgive me for being treacherous and not being

able to take the rest of my life's happiness to pave the way for you." Hannah said sarcastically and with great determination.

She just wouldn't compromise.

Lorie was instantly enraged, "I'm doing this for your own good! You and Charles grew up together, and the two of you know each other very well. What's more, your families are of equal social rank. Now you want to break off your marriage with Charles because of a small mistake he made. You're just too impulsive!"

"A small mistake?" Hannah said sarcastically, "To you, Charles's cheating is a small thing. Then why did I hear that when grandpa was socializing with his female subordinates because of work, you got into a big mess with grandpa at home? If you say so, when Grandpa accidentally got involved with a woman outside, you not only had to forgive him generously, but you had to encourage him?"

"Hannah!" Lorie was enraged by Hannah's sarcasm.

"If you can't do it yourself, then why do you ask me to do it for sure!" Hannah questioned angrily and fiercely!

Lorie felt so embarrassed by Hannah's words!

She came to persuade her now. On the one hand, she was entrusted by the Sawyer family. In order to get in touch with the Sawyer family, she naturally had to help Charles to keep the marriage. On the other hand, she was the Old Madame of the Cooper family, but she couldn't even deal with her granddaughter, which made her feel very humiliated.

"Grandma, treat others as we would be treated ourselves." Hannah's tone softened. Then she suddenly bowed to Lorie, looking respectful, "I did encounter many things today, and my attitude is not so good. I apologize for making you angry. But please don't put yourself in my shoes for me."

The way she did made Lorie feel embarrassed.

It was as if she was now a villain and was forcing her granddaughter to get married!

She held back her anger and said in a serious voice. "Hannah, I'm doing this for your good. If you two break up like this, I feel it's a pity. Just listen to my opinion and give Charles another chance. Since Charles has promised you, I also promise you that if Charles treats you badly again, I will get back at him for you!"

That meant Hannah must finish their wedding ceremony today.

Hannah laughed, "Grandma, I know you are doing this for my own good. I'm pretty sure that Charles and I can't go back to the way things were. I have my principles, and my pride. I will not allow my marriage to be trampled on like that. Please understand."

Lorie, who had just put on a pleasant smile, was getting angry again.

Hannah didn't want to argue with her anymore.

She bowed again and turned around to leave.

"Hannah, do have any self-awareness? Do you think you can find a better man than Charles with your condition? I have nothing to say here, you don't listen to me! Who do you think would dare to marry a woman like you who doesn't give a man any face or dignity, not to mention Charles? Don't be so shameless!" Lorie's words were harsh.

Hannah bit her lips tightly.

In Lorie's mind, how bad she was?

How bad she was that she would let her go so far as to belittle her own granddaughter!

She looked at Lorie angrily.

Just as she was about to speak, "Who says ... no one marries her?" In the darkness, a magnetic male voice suddenly sounded.

Everyone's eyes all turned to the man who came up from off the stage.

He was walking over to Hannah in a white suit.

He stopped in front of Hannah and was staring at her.

"Marry me."

At that moment, Hannah felt she was tempted.

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Hannah's heart beat faster as she looked at the man in front of her.

She had never seen Oscar in a white suit, either in her last life or this one.

His hair was perfectly coiffed and he looked more mature and reliable than ever before.

When he was looking at Hannah, there was affection in his eyes.

At that moment, Hannah felt like laughing as the man before her was different from the Oscar she knew somehow.

The guy standing here seemed to see into the future like her.

She silently adjusted her emotions to gradually calm herself down.

Obviously, this was just a show, which had been designed from the beginning.

She thought Oscar would not come, yet he appeared unexpectedly, and it surprised her.

Oscar suddenly reached out, and Theodore, who was off the stage, hurriedly handed over a bouquet of red roses and placed them in his hand.

The rose seemed to be set with diamonds, and at the moment, it shone brightly in the light.

Everyone was captivated by the sparkling bouquet of roses, especially the ladies at present.

And Hannah was the same too.

She always felt that Oscar, who would bring unexpected surprises, was completely different from Charles.

What Charles could think of and do were all things that went by the book. She could have guessed with her eyes closed about his so-called romance.

Now that she thought about it. Charles had always resented her for being rigid and uninteresting.

And she likewise disliked him for not being adaptable and having no new ideas.

With comparison, there was harm.

She just watched Oscar get down on one knee.

The whole world seemed to be quiet.

Everyone on the scene also became silent because of Oscar's sudden action.

He said, "Hannah, marry me."

Hannah felt so tense that her fingers were trembling at this moment.

She had never expected that Oscar would have gone this far.

The truth was that if he came and just asked her, she would marry him.

She loosened her tightly bitten lips and the corners of her mouth curled up into a brilliant smile.

She said, "Yes."

Her answer stunned everyone in the audience.

They always thought that there was no way that something so dramatic like this could happen in reality, but here today it did happen among the famous families in Kensbury City.

Some might think that what they came to was not a wedding banquet but a Drama of the Year.

Hannah reached out and went to pick up Oscar's rose.

At that moment, Charles seemed to react from the shock. He quickly went over and tried to pull Hannah away.

But in that instant, someone was quicker to wrap Hannah into his arms, and completely avoid Charles's approach. His speed was amazing.

Hannah did not even know how she jumped into Oscar's arms.

Not only Hannah, but Charles was also stunned by the scene in front of him.

He couldn't realize what was happening for quite a while.

"Mr Sawyer, please behave yourself." Oscar wrapped Hannah in his arms. Obviously, he was declaring his sovereignty.

Charles clenched his fists.

He scolded Hannah, "Are you crazy? Do you know who you're marrying?!"

"He is the young master of the Wells family, the first of the Four Families of Kensbury City. Who do you think he is?" Hannah's face sank.

At that moment, she inexplicably disliked Charles's disdain for Oscar.

"Do you know what kind of man he is? Do you know how many women he's slept with? You want to marry him?! Hannah, you better think about what you're doing!" Charles suppressed his anger and threatened fiercely.

"Only you can cheat on me, but I can't marry someone else?" Hannah said sarcastically, "It's called making a mistake that all men would make if you slept with other women, and it's called having a problem with his character if Oscar slept with other women?"

"Can I be the same as him?" Charles gritted his teeth.

"No." Hannah was blunt as hell, "You're worse than him."

"Hannah!" Charles wanted to kill her at that moment.

Even if Hannah did not marry him, she could not marry another man in public.

This was the dignity of a man, which couldn't be offended!

"I won't allow it!" Lorie suddenly spoke again.

Just when Hannah wanted to retort, Oscar gently covered her mouth with her hand.

Hannah was kind of moved. It turned out that she still needed someone to rely on.

She just didn't dare to expect it.

And such a move between the two looked so ambiguous.

At this moment, Charles's eyes were on fire!

"Madame Cooper, are you dissatisfied with me in any way?" Oscar asked humbly and politely.

There was a real contrast between him and Charles, who was now furious.

Once upon a time, Oscar was the flirtatious and unproductive playboy, while Charles was the charming and successful gentleman.

In an instant, the two people's images were perfectly switched.

Oscar looked a hundred times nobler than Charles!

"What do you have that is worthy of my satisfaction?" Lorie showed her contempt for Oscar.

"In terms of family, isn't the Wells family good enough for the Cooper family?" Oscar didn't look different from Lorie's disparagement, and he remained humble.

Lorie was dumbfounded.

The Wells family was the top of the Four Families in Kensbury City, which was more than enough for the Cooper family, and far more than the Sawyer family!

"In terms of looks, am I far behind Charles?" Oscar continued to ask.

As they all knew, Oscar was the most handsome man in all of Kensbury City!

And Charles was not at all good-looking, except for the gentle temperament that he disguised.

"In terms of achievements, as far as I know, the biggest honor Charles has achieved so far is Northfield's Outstanding Youth. And I, it just so happens, am too." Oscar said in a gentle tone.

But his words made Lorie dumbfounded.

"In terms of generosity, I can spend thirty million to buy Hannah her beloved sapphire, while Charles just watched others take Hannah's favorite."

At this moment, it was not only Lorie who was pale but also Charles.

"In terms of academic knowledge, Charles has a double master's degree from the highest school in Northfield, while I have a double master's degree from the highest school in the world." Oscar raised an eyebrow, "Theodore."

Theodore immediately understood and handed over Oscar's academic credentials in a hurry.

Oscar handed it to Lorie.

Lorie did not take it but still took a glance.

She was not quite convinced that Oscar would have such a high academic certificate.

The most important thing is." Oscar said, "I will only marry Hannah in my lifetime, and she will be the only woman for me!"

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"In my lifetime, I will only marry Hannah in my lifetime, and she will be the only woman for me." Oscar's voice was not loud, yet it seemed to be heard by the entire ballroom.

It was a shock.

Hannah's heart fluttered inexplicably at that moment.

Although she knew that everything was just a show, she was overwhelmed by Oscar's confession.

She could only be glad that she had lived 32 years.

If she were 22 years old now, maybe she would have been touched by Oscar.

She also had to say that after hearing what Oscar had said, Charles was not worth anything.

Charles, of course, was embarrassed by Oscar's sarcastic remark.

On the surface, Oscar was an uneducated dude, but he had been honored with so many public praises all of a sudden.

Even things that Charles had worked so hard to get for so many years, Oscar seemed to get them with ease.

The more Charles thought about it, the angrier he became inside.

He was the Best Man of Kensbury City. How could he possibly accept that he was outclassed by others like this?

But what else could he do if he didn't accept it?

What Oscar said was all true, and he simply could not refute it.

Oscar still maintained his modesty and elegance and asked Lorie politely, "Madame Cooper, is there anything else you are not satisfied with?"

Lorie was also dumbfounded by Oscar's words.

Who would have thought that a man with a bad reputation would have such a glorious day!

Oscar smiled and continued, "Since there is no more, I take Hannah to get our marriage license."

Hannah was stunned.

At the time, although she didn't say so, she acquiesced that they wouldn't get a marriage license.

It was fine to have a wedding, and it was fine to announce to the public that they were married, but there should be no legal effects involved.

So when the time came for them to separate, there would be no need for so many formalities.

Hannah kept quiet.

Maybe, Oscar just deliberately said it to others.

The moment he finished, he wrapped his arms around her and intended to leave.

"Wait!" Lorie called them again.

Hannah could barely contain her emotions.

'How much had the Sawyers bribed her grandmother with in finding ways to ruin her things?' Hannah thought.

Oscar, however, remained calm and asked, "Madame Cooper, is there anything else you want to say?"

"Marriage is not a matter for two people, but for two families. There is no agreement between the elders. Are you going to do this without the elder's permission? Do you have any sense of family?" Lorie was still trying to stop them.

But now it seemed that she couldn't control Hannah anymore.

'It was impossible that Hannah would disobey her parents' wishes. No matter how terrific Oscar had been, ultimately he used to have a bad reputation, and Hannah's parents couldn't possibly agree with their marriage. Plus, would Oscar's parents agree that Oscar was so abrupt in marrying Hannah? They couldn't possibly have any opinion.' Lorie was thinking to herself.

Oscar nodded and seemed to agree with what Lorie said, "Madame Cooper, you're right. I was the one that was reckless."

Hearing Oscar say this, Lorie thought she had gotten her way and couldn't help but have a hint of arrogance on her face.

"In the matter of marriage, it is indeed the Wells family's fault for not coming to the door to propose marriage and not discussing with you in advance. I'd like to make an apology." It was Robert Wells who spoke. He and his wife, Venus, came on stage together and said politely.

Lorie had to pay due respect to the head of the Wells family. Her tone was noticeably softer, "Robert, don't blame me for stopping them. The matter of marriage is not a child's play. I don't want to make a big mistake and make us enemies instead of in-laws. Then the loss would outweigh the gain."

"Madame Cooper, you are right. Marriage is not a child's play, and can't be treated so casually. So, it just so happens that in front of all the guests, I'm presenting the bride price of the Wells family." Robert said. Obviously, he had prepared for it, "Mr Jefferson."

"Yes, Mr Wells," A middle-aged man respectfully stepped forward.

He took out a list to everyone and read in a loud voice, "Today, Oscar, the son of the Wells family, marries Hannah, the daughter of the Cooper family, and hereby prepares the bride-price as follows: first, a cash gift of 800 million; second, a high-class residential building at Phoenix Bay under the Wells Group Real Estate; third, a Ferrari; fourth, a gift of five percent of the original shares of the Wells Group to Hannah as premarital property."

Everyone on the scene was taken aback.

The previous three were worth a lot of money, but none of them could beat the gift of the original shares.

As the top of the Four Families and the richest family in the country, Wells Group had a market value of hundreds of billions. Five percent of its shares would have been worth more than \$2 billion. But the point was that they were gifting the shares of Wells Group that only members of the Wells family could own. Yet they gave it to Hannah as her premarital property. Didn't this highlight Hannah's status in the Wells family?

No one could refuse this sincere offer.

So after the butler finished reading the bride price list, Robert said enthusiastically to Hannah's parents who had also arrived on stage, "Miguel, do you think the bride price is reasonable? If you have any dissatisfaction, please feel free to mention it."

On the contrary, when Hannah and Charles got married, not only did the Sawyer family skip the bride price, but they also borrowed 2 billion from them.

Now the Wells family was asking them in all sincerity.

How could they possibly refuse!

What was more, Miguel glanced at Hannah.

He was asking her with his eyes if this was all her arrangement.

Actually, it was not her idea.

She never wanted to ask Oscar's parents to help them with the show, and she never wanted to alert them to help her either

But when it came down to it, she couldn't think about it that much.

She nodded at her parents.

Miguel was a little helpless after all.

He had thought his daughter was just repenting her marriage, but he didn't expect her to get married again.

Oscar seemed good and had some achievements, but...

Since Hannah was determined, Miguel would of course support her unconditionally.

He smiled warmly, "Robert, you are so gracious. We have not prepared a dowry, but you have given so much bride price."

"Not much. This is the way we should do it. Besides, Hannah is so much better than Oscar." Robert said sincerely, "My son is lucky to have married your daughter!"

"I won't allow you to belittle my s Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 54 online free

At the banquet hall, Lorie's face was livid.

She couldn't help but glance at Lee and his wife.

At this point, they all knew that there was no other way out of this matter.

The Sawyers didn't expect that on such a big day for them, they would have suffered something that made them so humiliated and embarrassed.

At this moment, Hannah's parents and Oscar's parents were talking happily ...

They even felt the gazes of countless people falling on them, which was as unbearable as knives falling on them.

"Oscar, take Hannah and go get your marriage license." Robert urged.

"Yes." Oscar looked respectful.

His every movement was gentle and courteous.

He was simply not the same as the man that went by the name of Master Oscar.

Hannah was led out of the wedding party by Oscar in full view of everyone.

. . .

Hannah took a deep breath and looked up at Oscar.

"I didn't think you'd come," Hannah said.

"So you were disappointed?" Oscar raised an eyebrow.

Without the stage, Oscar seemed to be back to his old self.

Sure enough, this man had been pretending to be another person on the stage.

His acting skills were superb and comparable to that of a movie star.

"No." Hannah was a little exasperated, "I just... didn't think you would be so serious."

"I've always been very serious about you." Oscar's was voice magnetic as he said slowly.

Hannah was slightly moved.

He was too seductive.

Since things had come to this point, there was nothing she could say, Hannah thought.

And as soon as she thought of Charles's wretched look, her heart pounded with joy!

"Mr Wells, it's here." The one driving the car was Jimmy.

She was a little curious as to why Jimmy addressed him as "Mr Wells" but not "Master Wells".

There was a big different between the meanings of these two.

Oscar nodded slightly.

He got out of the car first, then walked over to Hannah's side and opened the door for her like a gentleman.

"Miss Cooper, you can get out now."

"I didn't say we're getting a marriage license," Hannah said in a hurry.

She was so distracted that she forgot to ask Oscar where they were going.

"With Charles's intelligence, he'll think about whether we're putting on a show, so he'll think of coming to check our marriage information. The only way we can adequately state that we are a couple is to get a marriage license." Oscar made a good point.

Hannah was a little hesitant but had to agree with Oscar's point of view.

Maybe Charles wouldn't think of it for a while, but he would eventually. Once he found out that they weren't married, and then all their actions today would be an embarrassment to themselves.

She nodded, "Okay. But I won't take advantage of you."

She was making it clear that she would not take those benefits from him.

Like the bride price that was just announced on the spot.

Oscar, however, put on a wicked and ambiguous smile.

Hannah's face flushed.

What the hell was Oscar thinking?

"Miss Cooper, do not delay the auspicious time." Oscar reminded Hannah at the moment she lost her temper.

Hannah followed Oscar out of the car and into the marriage registration hall.

When they left the wedding party, Oscar prepared a casual dress for her, which again was accurate in size from inside to outside. And luckily, it helped her avoid being embarrassed while coming to this place.

Hannah didn't know what to do, for she did not bring any of her certificates or ID card.

The moment she was a bit at a loss, her family's maid, Alice, ran over with a gasp, "Miss, this is your household register and ID card. Mr Cooper asked me to bring them to you."

Hannah turned her head to look at Oscar.

"I informed my father-in-law and asked him to send them over." Oscar didn't hide it.

She sometimes felt that Oscar did things more thoughtfully than she had thought.

She didn't say much and just took the household register and ID card.

They didn't wait very long.

In less than twenty minutes, two marriage licenses were handed to them respectively.

The staff also said enthusiastically, "Happy Newlywed."

Happy Newlywed ...

Hannah suddenly remembered the image of her and Charles getting their marriage licenses in her last life.

At that time, they also held a wedding before they went to get the licenses.

After that, Charles tore up the marriage license.

Charles said, "This will only be used in case of divorce, and we are not likely to get divorced, so this will not be of any use."

Hannah had thought back then that he was in love with her to make such a move.

Now she realized that he just didn't think her name was even qualified to appear in a book with him.

When she looked up to ask Oscar what he was going to do next, she saw him get a vacant look on the face while staring at the certificate.

"The picture looks nice, I know. But you don't have to look to yourself all the time." Hannah said playfully.

As far as she could remember, he never took his eyes off the book since he got the marriage certificate.

"You just found out about that?" Oscar still didn't take his eyes off the marriage certificate, and only responded in a light tone.

Hannah rolled her eyes.

She looked serious, "What's next?"

Oscar finally shifted his gaze and looked at Hannah.

He said, "... Have a wedding, of course."

"..." Hannah felt confused.

He had now let everyone know that they were married. There was no need to go through the ritual again!

"I've asked my dad to notify all the guests. Our wedding ceremony will be held in the evening."

"Tonight?" Hannah confirmed.

"Tonight." Oscar gave an affirmative answer.

"Is that necessary?" Hannah couldn't help but ask.

Was it necessary to spend that money and effort?

In fact, they had already embarrassed the Sawyers to the extreme today.

Even if they held the wedding ceremony again tonight, it would be no more than that.

"I need to let you know what a wedding ceremony is," Oscar said slowly.

" "

What the hell was he up to again?

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Hannah was then sent back to the hotel by Oscar again.

Only the banquet hall was changed to another hall of the hotel.

Hannah was sent straight to the dressing room without even seeing the setup of the banquet hall.

Inside the room, ten staff members were standing in a row respectfully. They were obviously waiting for Hannah.

At this moment, in addition to the staff, Susan was there too, who looked extremely dissatisfied.

Susan had seen Hannah abandon her and run away with Oscar. And Oscar had had someone "kidnap" her inside this dressing room. Of course, Susan was always exaggerating with her words. In fact, she was invited to be here and waited for Hannah.

"I thought you had run off with Oscar," Susan said grimly.

Hannah knew her temper, too. She quickly reassured her, "I just went to get a marriage certificate."

"You're married to Oscar?" Susan yelled.

Hannah was accustomed to her loud voice, while the staff there were startled by Susan.

"Calm down." Hannah tried to stop her.

"Can I be calm? Although, although..." Susan suddenly cursed, "Charles is a hypocrite. What a liar! I was cheated by him for so many years. I thought he loved you, but I never expected him to be such a disgusting man behind the scenes! If I hadn't been shocked by you and Oscar's proposal today, I would have fucking fought with Charles!"

Hannah absolutely believed this.

With Susan's character, seeing her being bullied like this, Susan would really fight for her life to get justice for her.

Hannah was touched by Susan so that she reached out and took the initiative to pull Susan.

Susan was stunned and looked at Hannah with disgust, "Why did you suddenly take my hand?"

"No. I just suddenly feel a little happy." Hannah laughed.

"Happy? For what? Charles is evil. How well do you think Oscar is? Well, I'll admit that he did look handsome today. I still can't believe that he appeared at the party today and proposed to you. It's incredible."

"But Oscar is a scum as well. He's slept with so many women. What if he has some kind of disease?"

'Could you not curse him like that?' Hannah was thinking to herself.

Susan got more and more excited as she spoke.

Hannah interrupted her and changed the subject, "Who do you think took the initiative, Charles or Jane?"

"It must be Charles! That goes without saying." Susan hit the nail on the head.

"Don't you think Jane set it up on purpose?"

"Come on! Is Charles that stupid? Not only is he not stupid, but he's also smart as hell! A woman like Jane, she can design Charles?" Susan said with contempt.

Susan was never stupid.

She just didn't like to use her smarts in the right way.

"You don't still expect anything from Charles, do you?!" Susan suddenly got excited again.

Hannah rolled her eyes.

She hated Charles and even wanted him to die!

"If I were you, I'd rather marry Oscar, who might even turn over a new leaf. Men like Charles, who once cheated, will always cheat, if you still marry him, you will be all screwed."

"No." Hannah affirmed, "I could never marry Charles again in my life!"

"Hannah," Susan's voice suddenly became soft.

There was a moment when Hannah felt a little scared, for she was afraid that Susan would suddenly change her mind.

Susan said with distress, "I'm so sorry fro what you suffered in terms of the marriage. After meeting one scumbag, you meet another. How come you're not as lucky as I am when it comes to love affairs?"

At the end of the sentence, she began to be smug.

Hannah was speechless. 'A normal person would be pissed off by her when being her friend.'

"Miss Cooper," A staff member suddenly came forward.

They probably couldn't wait any longer.

She said respectfully, "Mr Wells has instructed us to dress you up. There are still four hours before your wedding. We need to hurry up."

"Okay." Hannah answered.

Since Oscar had arranged the wedding, she had no choice but to stick to it.

"Apart from anything else, Oscar is quite generous to you...Ah!" Susan suddenly screamed.

Outsiders wouldn't be able to tell that she was the daughter of the Phillips family.

"Holy shit, what the hell is this!" Susan's eyes widened as she stared at the front. A dresser pulled open that curtain in the large dressing room. Behind the curtain, there was a taffeta and tulle wedding dress with a 7.6m hemline, which was utterly gorgeous. There were more that ten thousand fine diamonds and pearls sewn on it. In the light, it almost blinded everyone's eyes.

It was designed by Sandra Mansour, who had designed a wedding dress for a princess.

The price of decorations on the dress was an unbelievable amount, not to mention the price of the whole dress. Moreover, it could not have been made within one or two days.

Susan's eyes went straight.

Hannah was also a bit overwhelmed.

The staff seemed to expect such a reaction from them and hurriedly explained, "This wedding dress is made by Sandra Mansour, the designer of the royal family. He spent a whole month making it stitch by stitch. And the wedding gown of Princess Madeleine was exactly designed by him!"

"Miss Cooper, let me help you get changed." The staff said gently.

Hannah was still thinking about whether Oscar prepared this incredibly valuable wedding gown just for her.

"Miss Cooper, this way please." Without getting a reply from Hannah, the staff had invited her to walk in and then pulled the curtain over.

Susan was getting a little upset until a staff member approached her, "Miss Phillips, your bridesmaid's dress is over here."

So she had one.

Her mood instantly improved.

She happily followed the staff to change her dress. Just as she was still a little smug, she saw the curtain being pulled open again.

At that moment, she thought that the bride appearing before her must be the most stunning one ever!

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Susan was extremely shocked.

The wedding dress on Hannah was dazzling and it couldn't be described with mere words.

It must be a dream bridal gown for all ladies in the world.

Even the workers were in awe, "The dress is pretty, and it looks so good on you, Miss Cooper!"

Hannah in the dress, who wore a smile on her face, looked like a fairy princess.

"Miss Cooper, please take a seat. I'll do your make-up for you," said the worker politely.

Susan sat down beside another dressing table.

She thought she almost favored Oscar because of this dress.

She had to admit that his taste in clothing was much better than Charles.

"Miss Cooper, since the dress is outstanding, we will be less lavish with the accessories. But don't worry, our accessories are luxurious items." the worker explained.

Hannah was slightly unhappy by being regarded as a materialistic person.

"Mr Wells wanted us to tell you that." the worker explained again after observing Hannah's expression.

Susan started laughing, "Oscar is sure honest."

Although it was cheesy to talk about money, Oscar was still much better than those sheep in wolves clothing.

"This crown was named Halo Tiara, which was a gift from George VI, Albert for his wife. It was inlaid with 1,311 diamonds collected by the king, each of which symbolizes the king's love for his wife."

The worker explained every accessory to her.

At first, she wasn't too interested, but soon she was absorbed.

Susan's look was simpler. After she was done dressing up, she listened to the worker with an interesting look on her face.

"This necklace was named Robinson Pelham, designed by Phillippe Tournair." said the worker as she wore it for Hannah.

The transparency and glossiness of the necklace were perfect. It must be worth a fortune.

"Mr Wells only asked me to tell you where it comes from. And, it's an heirloom from the Wells family, an antique."

"Oscar is giving you his family's heirloom. Hannah, he might be serious about you!" Susan said out loud.

Judging by these, Oscar seemed to be serious about this marriage.

It was as if he had been planning this for a long time.

Otherwise, how could it be so perfectly planned out?

Hannah allowed him to take her for marriage by force one month ago. One month wasn't enough for him to be so prepared!

They spent a whole afternoon on Hannah's and Susan's make-up.

Suddenly, they heard a knock on the door. The person said politely, "Mr Wells asks me to remind Miss Cooper that the wedding ceremony starts in half an hour. Please be prepared by then. Also, the ceremony would take a while, Mr

Wells had prepared some desserts for you and Miss Phillips. Please open the door."

The make-up person quickly opened the door.

The other person left after delivering the desserts.

The worker in the room separated the desserts for Hannah and Susan.

And she said, "Mr Wells also asked me to tell you this."

"What is it?" asked Susan excitedly.

She wanted to know what kind of surprise Oscar still had up his sleeves.

"The chocolate in front of you, Miss Phillips, is Frozen Haute chocolate, made of 28 types of expensive cocoa beans and consisted of 23 carats of edible gold. The cup that came with it was also plated with gold, and the spoon is diamond-studded. They're worth around twenty-two thousand eight hundred and four."

Susan was speechless. It would be reckless of her to just drink it.

"The one for Miss Cooper, is called ..." said the worker after introducing the dessert in front of Susan. "The strawberries were soaked in exotic wine. The cream and mint complement the taste perfectly. It's worth... 1.28 million."

"What the fuck?" Susan couldn't help but curse, "Who is he fooling? How can some soaked strawberries from overseas cost 1.28 million? Then I would be invaluable just by going overseas!"

After half a day of dealing with Susan, the worker was used to her overreactions.

"Yes, it does indeed cost 1.28 million."

"Is it studded with diamonds? How could it be so crazily expensive?" Susan couldn't believe her ears.

"Yes, it is," answered the worker.

Susan was speechless as she was just spouting nonsense.

The worker then picked up a spoon next to the dessert and took away the strawberries. A ring with a pink diamond on it could be seen, it was in the dessert.

It was shining under the light.

"Oscar sure is dark, he knows how to manage me. He prepared me expensive dessert, I would feel so bad if I didn't help him put this ring on you." Susan mumbled to herself and took the heart-shaped diamond ring off the spoon.

So 1.28 million wasn't an exaggerated number.

Susan looked at it for a while before she held up Hannah's hand.

Hannah moved her finger slightly.

Her hand was slightly trembling.

"Are you shocked by his actions?" asked Susan.

Hannah nodded.

She was indeed shocked.

"Me too."

"Right now, I think Oscar is extremely cool." said Susan in awe.

She wasn't exactly "bribed". She just thought that Oscar loved Hannah a lot.

Compared to the wedding prepared by Oscar, Charles was worth nothing at all.

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Susan finished the expensive dessert heavy heartedly.

She had to say this dessert was a lifesaver since she had been busy since morning and didn't eat much during lunch. Hannah and Susan didn't eat anything all day. Hannah also finished the dessert even though she didn't usually like sweet stuff.

After that, the worker touched up their lipstick.

Then they left the make-up room and went to the hall where the banquet was held.

The hall was grandiose.

It was the exact opposite of the hall that Charles's prepared. Oscar gave her a "palace" which was filled with classic decorations. The red carpet, and the delicate sculpture made the hall feel dignified.

Compared to the one that Charles prepared, this was marvellous.

The Father had begun to officiate the wedding in the hall.

Hannah's heart raced madly somehow, which had not happened on the wedding with Charles at noon. After all, it was a completely wedding now.

Especially when she looked to the end of the red carpet. A light shone on Oscar and he appeared before everyone.

He wore a black suit and was matching with Hannah.

As the light shone on Oscar's face, not only could she hear her heart beating fast, she could also hear people taking deep breaths as if they were astonished by the man before their eyes. They took deep breaths quietly in order to maintain their image of a noble person.

At the next moment, elegant traditional music was played.

Hannah was walking slowly on the carpet, taking her father's arm.

The crowd was quiet.

Oscar handsomeness had just made them gasped, while Hannah's beauty made them forgot how to breathe.

Her splendid dress made her look lavish.

She made everybody question whether Charles was worthy of her.

Hannah looked like a resurrected Phoenix at this moment. She wasn't the soft and gentle Hannah that everyone knew, she was in control and was wild and intractable.

This was the real Hannah.

Hannah stopped in front of Oscar.

They were both in the spotlight, neither brighter than the other.

Two perfect people together. They were made for each other.

Hannah stared at Oscar.

Oscar was also staring at her.

Then Oscar said, "Miss Cooper, it's you who walked over to me."

Hannah was speechless, wasn't this part of his plan?!

But anyway, she was touched.

This was her way of telling the world that she had rekindled!

"So, don't look back anymore." said Oscar as he reached out his hand.

His slender fingers were now right in front of Hannah.

Hannah's heart was wavering.

Oscar's hands were grabbing hers tightly, feeling a bit moist.

Could it be that he was nervous?

He was nervous just like she was.

In the dark, someone said, "Mr Wells's hand seems to be shaking." The voice was aloud.

Hannah could feel him trembling as well.

It was quite obvious.

She couldn't help but turn around and looked at him.

Oscar didn't deny it, he even said straightforwardly, "Of course I'm nervous for a big and important event like this."

Hannah thought to herself, 'Did you forget that you've been in a national competition before?'

That was a competition that was broadcast live nationally. It was a larger event than a mere wedding ceremony.

"This is as well." said Oscar out of the blue.

Hannah was puzzled.

"I said this is broadcast nationally as well," explained Oscar.

As if he could read her mind.

That was why he said that.

"Why is it broadcast?" Hannah was surprised.

"Because..." said Oscar, "I'm getting married. I used up half of my fortune, it would only be worth it to do so."

Hannah was speechless.

She thought that he was an idiot.

Was he trying to show her off?

"Aren't you afraid that the consequences will be terrible to deal with if we were to get a divorce in the future?" said Hannah as she gritted her teeth.

"It wouldn't." said Oscar surely.

"Why..."

She couldn't finish her sentence as the Father started the ceremony.

The part touched Hannah the most was that when Oscar held her hand and faced her parents to bow, he gave them a promise to take good care of their daughter.

And they bowed to Oscar's parents too. The elders were all smiling gratefully.

Michelle's eyes were red.

She used to think that a good person had to be low-key and humble. Only then they would be considered a nice person.

But looking at her dazzling and shining daughter, she felt guilty about how she had brought her daughter up, which might've hurt Hannah all along.

And they exchanged their rings, one of which was given by Oscar and was a 6-carat pink diamond. It was worth a fortune so the photographer gave it a close-up to show to the audience in front of the screen.

Their eyes met. Then Oscar said, "From now on, you take my last name, Mrs Wells."

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All of a sudden, Oscar gave her the deepest of bows as a show of respect for his bride.

Hannah's heart was beating fast.

Charles had never treated her with such respect before while telling her he loved her but he did not.

She never liked the clothes he got her, she never liked the food he got her. But he would always coat his words with sugar and "force" her to accept all.

She thought that it was love.

But in the end, it was just to shackle her.

So that she would listen to whatever he said.

She wore what he told her to wear.

She would never go right if he told her to go left.

Hannah looked at the person bowing 90 degrees to her.

She always thought that a man would not easily bow to others like this, which meant they were throwing away their pride.

But at this moment, she thought that a real man would be willing to show the woman he loved such respect.

Hannah held his arms and got him up, with her arms wrapping around Oscar.

Her head slightly bumped into Oscar's.

The crowd started clapping excitedly.

Outside, on every screen on the street, everyone could see Oscar's and Hannah's wedding.

The Live stream was also happening online.

The number of people watching their wedding exceeded the total number of people watching the most popular variety show in Northfield.

Charles was watching it as well.

During noon, Hannah was taken away by Oscar. Charles's parents argued with Hannah's parents on the spot. But because they were the ones with bad faith, the argument didn't lead to anything and they could only leave in exasperation.

As they got back home, they couldn't stand it anymore. They were pissed a lot. They wouldn't stand being embarrassed like that in public. After so many years of conning Hannah, they lost her when they almost approached their goal.

Charles was so mad he wanted to murder someone.

Until now he still believed that Hannah would regret it.

Hannah would regret marrying Oscar, she would.

And he would make her life a living hell if she ever came back looking for him.

But now, he just randomly got on the search page and there was a videos of their wedding popping up.

If it were not a close-up of Hannah, he wouldn't have known that it was her wedding. He thought it was a royal wedding.

He felt that Oscar was targeting him deliberately!

Charles gritted his teeth.

This wedding made him lost his standing among the elites. And it was broadcast to the whole nation to tell everyone that he was thrown away by Hannah. Everyone could see how miserable he was!

He stared at Hannah through the screen. Looking at the flashy wedding gown worn by Hannah, the one he prepared was nothing in comparison. If only he knew that this would happen, he would have put more effort into the wedding, he would have held a big wedding, which Oscar's wedding couldn't compete.

At that moment the camera showed the whole wedding hall in one shot.

Charles was shocked, he was breaking down.

It was so extravagant. He immediately knew that it was impossible for him to compete with Oscar.

But Charles would never admit that he was not as good as the other person.

He would never admit that Oscar was better than him.

Oscar was just rich.

And he was only rich because he was the son of the Wells family, the head of the 4 most influential families.

Charles swore that one day he would become the most influential person in Northfield and Oscar would be under his feet.

. . .

In the banquet, the Father announced the end of the ceremony.

Hannah saw this man beside her keeping a seemingly happy smile on his face.

He looked so delightful and was different from the man he used to be. In her memory, Oscar was cold and uncaring all the time. Never had he been smiling like that before.

"Hannah Wells," Oscar called out to her. He sounded thrilled.

"You married me, so you'll never leave me."

'Can he stop being a actor?' Hannah didn't know what to say.

Oscar then held out his hand and grabbed hers.

She thought that after what she went through, she would reject his touches.

But for some reason, she didn't feel disgusted when he held her hand tightly the whole time.

The camera focused on their hands.

The love in the air made the crowd jealous.

Oscar held her hand and walked towards the stage.

Everyone started clapping. They were surrounded with flowers and fireworks.

Hannah followed Oscar and they left the hall.

Hannah thought that Oscar would bring her to the dressing room to change out of the bridal dress, change into another dress and then go back out to the hall to talk to the guests. But to her surprise, Oscar walked her out of the hotel.

A long Rolls Royce parked at the entrance.

Oscar's butler, Mester, who was in a black suit and was wearing a pair of white gloves, had been waiting there.

He opened the door for them, he said respectfully, "Mr Wells, Mrs Wells."

Hannah couldn't believe her ears.

She had got married with Oscar.

Hannah was helped by Oscar to get in the car.

Her dress was too posh, it was so long. When she tried to pull the whole dress into the car, Mester walked up to her, intending to give a hand. She wanted to say no, but Oscar who was next to her had squatted and was attentively fixing her hemline.

Reckoning, Hannah was not the only one who was shocked.

Mester was also shocked.

He looked like he tried to take a deep breath. He closed his eyes briefly; he couldn't believe what he just saw.

He couldn't believe that his master, who never showed love towards another woman, would treat Hannah so wholeheartedly.

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All of a sudden, Oscar gave her the deepest of bows as a show of respect for his bride.

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Hannah was caught under Oscar.

The lust in Oscar's eyes was undisguised.

Hannah subconsciously grabbed the bed sheet. She wanted to resist, but she was hesitating.

The temperature in the room was rising.

The distance between them was closing.

So close, that if Hannah moved her face, they would kiss.

Oscar was kissing her soft cheeks.

"Oscar, it's just a sham marriage." said Hannah.

She said as she tried to stay calm.

"So..." Oscar looked her in the eyes.

"We don't belong to each other." reminded Hannah.

"Then who do you belong to?" asked Oscar.

He withdrew from her cheek.

And he stared at her.

"I belong to myself. Master Wells, please let go of me."

When Hannah was mad at Oscar, she would call him in this way.

"What if I say no?" Oscar looked a bit angry.

"I did so much today because I wanted to get into your pants. Do you think I will let you go?" Hannah could feel his warm breath on her face.

She should've known that he was a playboy. It was only normal for him to swindle a woman like this.

She should've known that she could only control her feelings for him in the fake marriage, but she might fail to avoid physical contact with him.

If Oscar intended to do it, she would have no strength to resist.

But she wasn't going to lose anything.

Oscar held such a big wedding for her and helped her trample over Charles and his family. He did so much for her. For how much he did, it wasn't a big deal to give him her body, not to mention his fine body and handsome face. At least, he would be a good sexual partner.

At the thought of this, Hannah put her arms around Oscar's neck, as a signal of consent.

But then, Oscar got up.

Hannah looked at him in puzzle.

He turned around and said before he left, "Hannah.... You only belong to me."

Hannah let out a sigh of relief when he left. After all, she did not expect to have a sexual relationship with Oscar, or there would possibly be some troublesome things to deal with, like affections.

When she was reborn, she only wanted revenge and to be independent! Nothing else would be more important than that.

As Hannah tried to take off the wedding dress, she found it difficult to do by herself and didn't know where to start.

She wouldn't use plain force to rip it open as it was a very expensive dress. It could be invaluable After struggling for a long time, she gave up.

She decided to go to Oscar.

Hannah walked to Oscar's room.

She saw Oscar was wrapped in a white bath towel around his waist, which seemed to slide down any minute.

In fact, Hannah was tempted by him but she concealed her feelings and said, "Can't you put something on?"

After teasing Hannah, Oscar put on a royal blue silk robe. He tied it up casually and she could still see his chest. But it was so much better than he was nearly naked.

She didn't want to argue with him anymore.

She said honestly, "I cannot take this off. Can you please help me call the make-up artist who put this on for me? I need her help."

"I don't have her number."

"Who has it then?"

"I don't know."

"You don't know? Who prepared everything for the wedding?"

"Me."

"Then how could you not know her number?"

"Why should I keep it?"

"Don't you need it to communicate with her?"

"I can just talk to her in person."

Hannah felt speechless as she stared at Oscar blankly.

"You know that I only like to talk to women in person..."

"Fine." Hannah interrupted him.

She would just wear this to sleep tonight!

She would go crazy if she quibbled more with Oscar.

She was about to leave.

"I know how to remove it." said Oscar.

Hannah was flabbergasted. She didn't seem to trust him.

"It's fine if you don't want to take it off."

But who would want to sleep in this? It would be stuffy and uncomfortable.

She said, "Thank you in advance."

"Come on in," said Oscar when he opened the door and invited her in.

"Can't we do this here?" Why should she enter his room?!

"What if Mester suddenly come up here? Well, I don't mind though..."

Hannah gritted her teeth and went into his room.

By the look of it, it was a guest room.

So, Oscar gave her his main bedroom.

"Can I disagree? You've come this far. Won't you hate me if I don't agree? Besides, marriage is a matter for the children themselves. As long as they are happy, how are we qualified to tell them what to do?"

His words made Lorie even more embarrassed.

Lorie originally wanted the Robert and Venus to oppose their son's marriage, but she didn't expect that the two families would agree immediately, and the marriage was settled.