

Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 6 online free

Sandra was stupefied.

She was feeling guilty, and she never expected Hannah who had used to be gentle would say that.

Hannah did not care about her pride and she took a glimpse at their locked arms. "Miss Stein, do you think you're more suitable to stay by my fiancé's side?"

Charles reacted and he quickly pushed Sandra's arm away.

Sandra was more embarrassed then and she could only let out a wry smile. "Since Miss Cooper rarely took part in this kind of banquet, therefore I have to keep Mr. Sawyer accompanied. I feel sorry to make you misunderstand."

"Are you saying that I'm not open-minded enough?" Hannah raised her eyebrow.

Sandra wanted to argue.

Hannah spoke straightaway, "Not to mention the only thing I cared about is within these five minutes, from the moment I entered the hall until now, Miss Stein has been holding my fiancé's arm all the time. That makes me thought Miss Stein was showing your authority to me."

Sandra's face went cadaverous, yet she did not dare to retort out loud due to their large difference in status. She could only keep on explaining and apologizing. "No, that's not what I mean, Miss Cooper. It's my fault that I didn't behave appropriately. I'll keep this in mind next time."

Hannah chuckled.

Yet she did not intend to forgive her.

Susan was completely dumbfounded. Was that still the Hannah she knew?

She was totally in a dominant position!

She had used to remind her that Sandra was a flirt and it was obvious she did not have a good intention when she clung to Charles so closely every day.

Yet since Hannah said that she trusted Charles, and Susan did think that Charles was actually quite nice, she did not say anything further.

But she was still dissatisfied with Sandra. Relying on some attractiveness she had, the fact that she had graduated from a well-renowned university and had become the special assistant of the general manager of the Sawyer Group under a young age, she was always complacent and arrogant. She had even teased them as girls born in families of the upper class that they were completely useless besides having good luck.

She felt delighted no matter how when Sandra was chastised by Hannah in the public.

“Hannah,” Charles suddenly spoke and he held her hand.

Hannah felt disgusted in her heart but she still endured it.

“I didn’t expect you to come today so suddenly, I feel happy.” He did not say a word regarding the fact that she had criticized Sandra just now.

He did not say a word to defend Sandra and did not explain why he had let her hold his arm all the time.

Charles was always good at avoiding himself from trouble.

Hannah was clever too and she did not say anything further. The fact that she criticized Sandra had already hurt Charles’s pride. If she was too stubborn to go further, that would be bad for her to do what she would do next.

“Come, I’ll take you to my parents. They must be so happy to see you.” Charles smiled. He was always that gentle.

Hannah nodded and after informing Susan, she held his arm and entered the banquet hall.

With both of their dazzling looks, both of them instantly became the centre of attention.

“Hannah Cooper is indeed the most beautiful woman in Northfield. I thought it was just rumor before.”

“She rarely shows herself in the public, and this is the first time I see her too. I thought she was afraid to show herself because she’s not that drop-dead gorgeous as people say in the rumor, it looks like I was just being narrow-minded.”

“I always thought Hannah Cooper doesn’t deserve to be with Charles Sawyer in the past, now I realize Hannah seems to be the better one.”

...

Those gossips were heard by Hannah and Charles too.

Since Hannah had rarely attended such events before, and Charles was good at showcasing himself, the people in Kensbury City all thought she did not deserve to be with Charles.

Now that he heard those comments, Charles certainly felt unhappy.

He was always egocentric and he could not bear to hear someone talk bad about him. He could not bear to see anyone being better than him, including Hannah.

Yet he was used to pretending and no one could tell.

Both of them came to Charles’s parents and greeted them.

Hannah used to think the Sawyers truly treated her sincerely. They cared about her and took great care of her. It was then she knew they were only doing that to gain her trust and steal her family property.

She concealed her feelings and acted courteously to them.

A lot of people passed by to and fro the banquet hall. The Sawyer family was one of the biggest families, and many people came flattering and chatting with them. Hannah slowly walked away without leaving a sign and Charles did not even realize she was gone.

She used to think he was swamped with work and it was forgivable that he forgot her.

She used to keep on finding excuses for him...

Hannah turned around and headed to the flower garden at the back.

As expected, she did not enjoy a noisy place, she felt much more relaxed once she reached the garden.

“Miss Cooper.” Just then, a voice was heard and she was taken aback by it.

She turned around and saw a man walking out of the darkness, who instantly amazed Hannah with his chiseled charming feature.

Hannah quickly looked away and asked, “Why are you here?”

“I’m waiting for you.” An attractive smile broke upon Oscar’s lips.

Why was he waiting for her?

And how on earth did he know she was coming to the garden?

“What can I help you?” she asked without showing any expression.

“Give me back the card!” he spoke straightaway.

Hannah’s facial expression changed a little.

As expected, she could not have her hopes too high for this guy.

She said, “Aren’t you always generous towards women?”

“So are you telling me you’ve admitted that you’re my woman now?” Oscar approached her with an attempt of flirtation.

She dodged.

“Playboy,” Hannah said gruffly, “the card is at my home, I’ll give it back to you next time!”

After finished, she turned around and was ready to leave.

Her aim was loud and clear after she was reborn. She did not intend to give herself too much time to relax, and she had to learn how to socialize with people.

Just then, she spotted Charles who had come out of the banquet hall.

He seemed to look for her when he noticed she was gone.

He looked sullen when he saw her. He might have thought she should always stay by his side docilely no matter what he was doing.

Yet his expression immediately changed the next second. He behaved like a gentleman and spoke to her kindly, "Why did you come out all by yourself? I was worried sick when I didn't see you."

"I felt slightly bored, so I came here to breathe some fresh air. I was going to go back just now." Hannah smiled blandly.

"Let me stay by your side next time." Charles took her into his arms intimately.

Hannah felt slightly uneasy, especially when Oscar stared at her. She felt creeps.

She could not exactly tell what his emotion was from his eyes. They just made her feel guilty.

They were just partners who collaborated for their own benefits, weren't they?

Charles sensed Oscar's looking at them too. He was still behaving like a gentleman and he even extended his hand to greet him. "Oh, Mr Wells, didn't expect to see you here too. It's been a long time not seeing you."

Oscar glanced at him and did not extend his hand.

He passed by them arrogantly and indifferently, saying, "Your fiancée is beautiful, do keep an eye on her."