# **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter** 71 online free

Hannah did not bother to correct Oscar's mindset, for Oscar's "ex" had nothing to do with her after all.

She stayed at the Wells's for the whole afternoon with nothing to do.

In supper-time, the maid brought Karen's dinner upstairs for her to eat because it was inconvenient for her to hold chopsticks with a swollen. And she told the maid that she didn't want to affect everyone during dinner.

Hannah could feel the preference of the couple of the Wells family for Oscar.

. . .

After supper, staring at the big bed in Oscar's bedroom, Hannah was wondering where she would sleep tonight.

"Are you sleepy? You just keep looking at my bed without blinking." Oscar smiled.

Hannah gathered her courage as she said, "How are we going to sleep tonight?"

"How do you want to sleep with me?" Oscar was teasing her deliberately.

"I'll sleep on the sofa."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes." Hannah responded.

In Oscar's house, there was no reason for Oscar to sleep on the sofa, she supposed.

Moreover, Oscar was tall. He would suffer if he slept on the sofa.

She was not that domineering to force Oscar to make any sacrifice for her.

"I have to remind you that there is only one quilt. If you go and ask the maids for another, you know the maids are all hired by my parents, any news will reach their' ears immediately. Once they know that we need two quilts, plus we got married in a flash, they will suspect that we got a fake marriage."

"I know, I don't need a quilt, I'll just sleep with my clothes on." Hannah was determined.

"In that case, I'll wish you a good dream tonight." Oscar yawned, "I'm going to take a shower."

"Okay, you bath first." Hannah nodded.

Oscar took his pajamas and walked into the bathroom.

"Oscar." Hannah thought of something and suddenly called out to him.

Oscar turned around, "You want to join me?"

"I want to remind you to put on your clothes before coming out!" Hannah said impatiently.

She really had the urge to strangle this playboy in front of her!

Oscar laughed out loud and said, "Alright. I know that I have a body that ordinary women can't resist."

Behind the door of the bathroom room closed, Oscar was taking a shower inside.

Hannah went to the cloakroom.

Seeing clothes prepared inside, she felt that the Wells really took her as a family, which was utterly different from the Sawyers in her past life. Apart from pajamas and underwear, there were outing costumes prepared for her too.

She randomly grabbed a set of pajamas, then went outside waiting for Oscar to finish bathing.

Oscar got out of the shower soon. When he came out this time, he was dressed in a regular manner.

Hannah did not look at him. She took her clothes and rushed into the bathroom, being afraid of having any contact with him.

When Oscar looked at Hannah's fleeing back, the corners of his mouth pulled out a faint smile.

The journey was long if he wanted to sleep with this woman.

...

Oscar put down his phone.

He turned his head to look at the woman on the sofa.

He got off the bed and walked to Hannah.

Oscar picked her up from the sofa.

Hannah murmured.

Uncomfortably, she moved her body and rubbed her face against Oscar's chest, as if she was looking for a more comfortable position.

Oscar was a little helpless.

Hannah never let her guard down when they were staying together and it was like she intended to keep a distance of a meter away from him. However, when she was asleep, she was relaxed like a little child. Now, she was tired in his embrace, having a dependence on him.

She knew that they would sleep in the same room tonight, yet she was still able to sleep so soundly. Did not she worry that he would violate her?

Was she here to torment him?

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Hannah slept well for the whole night.

At first, she thought that she would be uncomfortable sleeping on the sofa, but to her surprise, it was so much better than she expected.

She had not even waken up once, nor had she experienced a sore back.

That was the moment when she felt something... behind her suddenly approached her.

Someone hugged her from behind.

It was a very natural move, as if...

Hannah was awake instantly.

She opened her eyes and saw that she was lying on a bed. There was no one on the sofa in front of her.

So, the person behind her was Oscar!

The moment she thought of this.

Hannah was full of anger!

She twisted her body to try to break free from Oscar's embrace.

She was extremely angry.

Last night, she had shared a bed with Oscar.

. . .

"You better don't move." Oscar said.

Hannah gritted her teeth.

"Don't make me lose control."

'What a cheeky guy!' Hannah curse in her mind.

"Sleep a little longer, I'm not awake yet." His murmured voice came close to her ear.

A sudden tingle ran through her whole body.

Oscar was too good at flirting with ladies, that meant, he could know a woman's sensitive region quickly.

Hannah had been afraid of people touching her ears since she was little. When her ears were touched, they would get red and itchy.

"Oscar! Who asks you to carry me to the bed?" Hannah lashed out loudly.

"Who said I carried you up?" Oscar asked in return.

Hannah was speechless and stunned.

"You climbed up here by yourself in the middle of the night. I was scared the whole night. I was afraid that I was going to lose my virginity." Oscar said.

"I climbed up the bed?" She did not remember anything about it.

"Yeah. You climbed up here. You were as cold as ice when you came up, so I helped you warm up."

"Who asked you to warm me up?" Hannah was furious again.

Who knew how this guy had warmed her up.

"Even if I didn't help you, you burrowed into my arms. You even reached out your hand inside my clothes. Do you want to turn around to see my clothes? You had ripped it terribly last night..."

"Shut up." Hannah could not take it anymore.

She was startled by whet he said and did not know if what Oscar said was true or not.

She didn't want to know anything about the details about what had happened last night,

"I'm getting up, let go of me." Hannah protested.

"You smell good. I don't wish to let go."

"Oscar."

"Just let me hug for ten more minutes. I'll let you go after ten minutes."

"No."

"Twenty minutes."

"Oscar!"

"Half an hour."

"Ten minutes!" Hannah compromised.

"Great." Oscar smiled triumphantly.

He seemed to hug Hannah a little tighter at that moment.

Hannah's entire back was pressed into Oscar's embrace.

She was so agitated and she did not even know why this guy could remain so calm in such a situation.

"It's a normal morning reaction, it'll be fine in a while."

Hannah pretended that she did not know anything happened to his body.

Just wait for the time to tick by.

Until...

"Karen is having an attack!" Outside the door, the maid's urgent voice rang.

They were able to hear it clearly in a room even with such a good soundproofing effect.

It also broke the quietness of the entire early morning in that instant.

Oscar let go of Hannah.

Hannah quickly got up from the bed and opened the door.

In the corridor, everyone was woken up.

Venus, who was too nervous to walk steadily, rushed straight into Karen's room.

The others followed up.

Then all of them saw Karen's pale face in shock. She was breathing in difficulty.

"Did you call the doctor? Did you call a doctor?" Venus was terrified.

Robert also panicked at that moment, although he had always been calm. "Call an ambulance right now!" Said he.

David hastily called the hospital's special access ambulance.

The maid had already informed Karen's personal doctor long ago.

The scene was chaotic.

Venus was hugging Karen and comforting her. She was in fear of losing her little daughter.

"Why do you have an attack suddenly, didn't the doctor come yesterday and say it was fine?" Robert said.

"Pam...Pamela is missing." The maid explained, "Every morning as soon as Karen wakes up, she would play with Pamela. This morning Karen didn't see Pamela in her room, so we went to look for Pamela, but... we haven't found it yet. Karen was so anxious that she had a sudden attack... I'm sorry Mr Wells, it's our fault. Sorry for not finding Pamela in time."

"Pamela would not wander off, it must be somewhere in the villa or stuck somewhere. Give an order to all the maids, let them go find Pamela! Right now!" Robert was in a hurry.

The maid left hurriedly.

"We go too." David spoke, "Thomas, Oscar, let's go out to look for the cat."

When the group of people just walked out of the room, they saw the maid who had just left suddenly return with Pamela in her arms.

However, she was back with Pamela's dead body.

"Erik picked it up from the outdoor swimming pool just now. He said that it had been..." The maid cried at once.

They were not sure what to do.

"Is it found?" Karen's voice sounded from the room.

"No, we are going to look for it." David lied.

At this moment, he would rather tell lies to her that her cat was lost than show its corpse to Karen.

With that, he planned to ask the maid to carry Pamela away.

But at that moment, Karen walked out of the room with Venus's support.

"But I can feel that Pamela is right here..."

Then, Karen saw Pamela's dead body being held by the maid.

Her pale face instantly became paler, as if she was losing her life and was left with an empty shell. She looked at the scene in front of her blankly.

"No, no, it's not true, my Pamela..."

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"No, no, it's not true, my Pamela..." Karen completely could not accept the fact.

She was shaking, barely breathing. Her face was pale, as if she was dying...

Venus was so frightened. "Karen, don't scare mummy, I promise you that I will buy you a cat exactly same as Pamela, okay?"

Venus's voice was so tender that she was afraid Karen would be triggered again.

"No, there will never be a cat same as Pamela, I've lost her." Karen's tears kept falling.

Her voice was mumbling as if she was living inside her own world where she could not hear the voice outside.

No one else dared to speak at this moment.

Then Karen suddenly raised her head. Her eyes were scarlet, with a a strong hatred in them. She yelled at Hannah, "Is that you? You killed her because she attacked you yesterday! Didn't you? Tell me..."

Actually, Hannah had had a feeling that something was going to happen when Karen had got sick this morning.

Of course, she did not rule out that Karen was kind, after all, she was not hostile to the Wells family.

Up to this moment, everyone was looking at her, examining her with a strange look, as if they acquiesced to Karen's accusations.

Even if there was a question, no one would refute it at this time.

They would not agitate Karen again.

Karen suddenly collapsed.

Venus was frightened and hurriedly took her daughter into her arms.

Robert asked loudly, "Where's the ambulance? Hasn't it arrived yet?"

A maid quickly rushed up from downstairs, "Mr Wells, the ambulance has arrived."

"Take Karen to the hospital, hurry up!"

David went over and took Karen into his arms. He quickly went down the stairs and brought her into the ambulance.

At this moment, the rest of the family members their footsteps. Some followed along with the ambulance, some drove from the house to the hospital.

Hannah was with Oscar and Janet, waiting at the entrance for Thomas to drive his car out.

Janet sneered, "I thought you're very capable."

Hannah looked askance at Janet and did not bother to retort.

At that moment, she suddenly felt a big hand grasping her small hand tightly in the palm of his hand, seemingly giving her comfort invisibly. In fact, it was not so difficult for her to accept it, since she had prepared for this from the start.

• • •

Outside the emergency room, the Wells were waiting there.

Venus's eyes were swollen with tears. She was worrying about something bad happening to Karen.

Robert, who had been comforting her at the side, was also having a hard time at the moment.

Everyone else was anxious.

They had stayed in silence for half an hour until the door of the emergency room was opened.

Trembling, Venus hurriedly went over and asked the doctor, "How is my daughter? How is she?"

"Mrs Wells, don't worry. She's OK. She fainted because she was overwhelmed with sadness. For the time being now, there is nothing special about her heart. But I suggest that she can stay in the hospital for a day for observation to make sure her heart is in good condition."

"OK, we'll listen to your arrangement, we all listen to you." Venus could not help but let out a big sigh of relief at that moment.

"Mrs Wells, come with me for a while, I would like to tell you something." The doctor said it to Venus alone.

Venus was nervous again.

"Don't be nervous, it's just some small matter that Karen asked me to tell you." The doctor whispered.

Only then did Venus feel slightly more at ease and followed the doctor to the side.

From a distance, they could see that the doctor kept talking while Venus looked worried.

After talking for a while, the doctor nodded at Venus and turned around to leave.

With this, Karen had also been pushed out by the medical workers.

Everyone gathered around, "Karen, how do you feel, are you OK?"

. . .

The crowd followed the doctor and nurse to Karen's ward.

"Hannah."

Hannah was stopped by Venus.

Hannah turned around and looked at her.

Venus said, "I would like to talk to you alone about some matter."

"Okay." Hannah agreed with good grace.

At this moment, Oscar was still accompanying Hannah.

There were obviously some rejections on him towards his mother's action.

"Go and stay with Karen first, I'll come to you later," Hannah said to Oscar.

"Hurry up." Hannah urged.

Oscar pursed his lips and followed the large group to leave.

In the corridor, only Hannah and Venus were left.

Hannah took the initiative to speak, "Mum, you can straight away voice out what's in your mind."

Venus sighed, "If I don't have such a daughter who can't be beaten or scolded, I won't behave like this."

"I can understand that parents always love their children." Hannah smiled.

Actually, she was able to guess what she was going to say.

"I don't believe that Pamela's death has something to do with you, but the doctor told me that Karen doesn't want to see you. It's not that she's blaming you. She just can't help but think of her cat when she sees you. I'm afraid she would not be able to control herself again..." Venus seemed to be unable to go on.

She was a knowledgeable and polite woman of a luxurious family. It was difficult for her to say the not-so-decent words.

Hannah said, "Mum, I won't see Karen."

Venus nodded helplessly.

At that moment, she hold Hannah's hand, not knowing what to say and keeping silent.

"I'll leave the hospital in a while so that Karen won't see me. But I have some things left at the villa, I need to go back and get them." Hannah said.

"I'll ask Oscar to send you back." Venus said in a hurry.

"It's okay. Oscar is worried about Karen, let him stay with her, I can go back on my own." Hannah rejected her suggestion.

After saying that, she turned around and walked away.

In fact, she was not going back to get her things but find out the truth.

She had said that if people did not offend her, she would not offend them; but if they did, she would definitely offend them!

# **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter** 74 online free

Hannah called a taxi and returned to the Wells family's villa.

After such a shocking incident early this morning, there was not a single master inside the house now, everyone had gone to the hospital to accompany Karen. The maids were all gathered together.

When Hannah walked into the hall, she heard rustling talking sound coming from inside.

"Mr and Mrs Wells were very anxious when they saw Miss Karen have an attack, and the young gentlemen too. I don't know why Miss Hannah can be so ruthless. Pamela was so well-behaved. Although it's only close to Miss Karen, no matter what, it's impossible for me to kill it!"

"Miss Hannah is so pretty and polite. I don't think that she's so cruel. I was shocked to see Miss Karen's fragile and uncomfortable look this morning, not to mention Mr and Mrs Wells and the young gentlemen who love her so much."

"When we scooped Pamela up from the pool, the little kitten's round eyes stared at us. I can even feel a pain in my heart. Even if it's a beast, it's still a life! I don't know how Miss Hannah can do that."

"It's said that people in high society learn a lot more manners and knowledge than common folk like us, but their morality is worse than us. If I have the capability, how I wish to announce Miss Hannah's crime so that everyone will know that she has done such a beastly thing..."

"Stop it, stop it." A maid hastily pulled another maid who was talking with unbridled excitement.

"Why are you stopping me, I haven't finished ..."

At the next second...

"Miss Hannah!" The maid's face became pale as she was scared.

She lowered his head with a trembling look.

Several maids were standing there, motionless.

After all, they had said so many rude things about her secretly...

They did not even dare to imagine what would be the consequences!

Hannah just looked askance at them.

She walked past them.

It was enough to just give them a shock.

In her current position, she did not qualify to educate them.

If she was not careful enough, she would exaggerate the issues and people would say that she bullied the maids when the Wells family members were not at home.

After all, Hannah was not a controlling and paranoid person.

Judging at the situation now, she felt that Karen could do anything.

She walked past the maids.

At the moment when she walked past them, she said to one of the maids, "You come to my room and help me pack something."

"Yes, Miss Hannah." That maid was on the verge of tears.

She was the one who had talked the most about Hannah.

Hannah brought the maid back to her room.

The maid's whole body was shaking and so was her voice, "What can I help you, Miss Hannah?"

"I'll ask you a few questions, just answer truthfully."

"Yes, I will." The maid was frightened to death.

"What's your name?" Hannah asked.

"Lilah Adams, they call me Lily."

"How old are you?"

"Twenty-eight this year."

"How long have you been in the Wells family?"

"I've been served as a maid in the Wells family since I was 18, before I graduated from high school. It's been 10 years." Lily's eyes were red as she said that, "Miss Hannah, please don't kick me out."

"Calm down, I didn't say that I want to kick you out."

Lily sniffled and nodded.

"Who is the closest to Karen in this family?" Hannah went straight to the point.

Since she had been serving in the Wells family for so many years, she naturally knew all the things in this family well.

"Miss Karen and Mrs Wells are very close. Miss Karen relies on her a lot. And Mrs Wells also dotes on Miss Karen a lot."

"What about the other people besides Mrs Wells?"

"The others?" Lily thought about it, "They all seem to be pretty much the same."

"Is Karen on good terms with Oscar?" Hannah asked.

Lily looked at Hannah, seemingly unsure of how to answer.

"Just answer truthfully." Hannah looked serious, waiting for her answer.

"Master Oscar seldom comes back here. Miss Karen and he have little time to get along with each other. However, I heard it from Miss Karen's personal servant, saying that Miss Karen will be extremely happy when she knows Master Oscar is going to come back. She'll put on nice clothes too."

Hannah listened quietly and asked again, "Is Karen very close to Pamela?"

"Yes." Lily nodded her head vigorously, "No matter where she goes, Miss Karen will always be with Pamela, that's why I spoke so tongue-in-cheek just now, it's because Miss Karen loves Pamela very much."

"Just now I heard from you guys saying that Pamela doesn't get close to others?" Hannah asked casually.

"No one else is close to Pamela. Sometimes, we want to tease the cat but it will always run away. Except for Miss Karen, no one is able to get close to it."

"So, Karen will take care of Pamela's upbringing personally?" Hannah questioned.

"No, no, of course Miss Karen does not need to take care of it herself, Miss Karen is so delicate. How can we let her do so? The cat is taken care of by Miss Karen's personal maid, Destiny. Pamela is obedient to Destiny too.

Sometimes, when Pamela is not with Miss Karen, it is Destiny who carries her over."

"Where is Destiny?" Hannah asked.

Soon, she had her target.

"After Pamela's accident, she seems to have locked herself inside her room all the time, she must be blaming herself with guilt. After all, she used to take care of Pamela. Now, she can't get away with it, plus she's close to Pamela so she must be very sad."

"Hmm." Hannah seemed to nod with agreement. She asked casually, "Is there any surveillance camera at home?"

"Yes. Besides the bedrooms, there are cameras in all the public activity areas of the house." The maid replied hurriedly.

"Where is the surveillance room?" Hannah asked.

"It's inside the guard's security room at the main entrance."

"Alright," Hannah said, "there's nothing more, you can leave now."

"Yes, Miss Hannah." Said Lily.

When she left, she stopped.

"Miss Hannah, I ..."

"I'll pretend that I don't know about the things you've just said about me if you don't tell anyone the things that I asked you."

"Don't worry, Miss Hannah. I won't say anything even if I die." Although Lily did not understand why Hannah would say that, from her point of view, Hannah had just asked some normal questions.

Why was she afraid that people would know about it?

With the question, the maid left the room.

Hannah did not stay either, she went straight downstairs and went to the security room.

She asked the security guard to retrieve all the surveillance footage from yesterday afternoon to this morning.

She played the video at the highest speed.

"Alright." Hannah suddenly spoke.

The security guard felt that he could not see things clearly while staring at the flickering images on the screen.

Hannah thanked the security guard and left.

Sure enough, there was no evidence found.

Karen was not a simple one to deal with.

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Hannah left the security room and went straight back to the hall.

The maids did not dare to gather now. All of them were focusing on their own chores. They were not able to hold eye contact with Hannah.

"Which room is Destiny in?" Hannah asked one of the maids.

"Over there, in that direction, go out the door and there is a row of houses, all the maids live there. Destiny is in the third room." The servant said hurriedly, her tone was trying to please Hannah.

Hannah nodded her head slightly.

She walked towards the door of Destiny's room and knocked on the door.

A frightened voice came from inside, "Who is it?"

"I want to talk to you, open the door," Hannah said, "I'm Hannah."

There seemed to be a few seconds of silence before she spoke, "OK, right away."

The door was opened.

Destiny's face showed that she had just cried.

"Can I come in?" Hannah asked.

"Sure." Destiny was a little flustered.

Walking in, she saw that there was a lot of cat hairs in the room.

Destiny also seemed to have noticed Hannah's gaze and said in a hurry, "Pamela would often come to my room to play, I never expect..."

"Pamela was fond of you, right?" Hannah asked.

"Apart from Miss Karen, it was me who spent the most time with Pamela."

"You should be sad when it died."

Destiny nodded, "Yes."

"By the way, how long have you been accompanying Miss Karen?"

"I've been looking after Miss Karen for 8 years."

"So, you shall know what Miss Karen cares about the most, right?"

"Of course, I know all about Miss Karen."

"Since you know Pamela is very important to Karen. Why didn't you look after it carefully?"

She was stunned by Hannah's question at the moment.

"Or maybe you didn't take care of Pamela on purpose?"

"No, how could I have done it on purpose! I know that Miss Karen likes Pamela. I've been taking care of it with all my heart. I gave it more care than my younger siblings." Destiny hastened to retort.

"You have younger siblings?" Hannah asked.

"Yes, my family is poor, I came out to work when I was little. It was hard for me to come here work as a maid. Mr and Mrs Wells, the young masters and Miss Karen are all very nice and generous to us. I'm really glad to be able to work here."

"Can the work here help you feed your family?"

"My home is at a poor place, there are not many expenses, I can support my family with my monthly salary and pay for my siblings' school fees and living expenses."

"It means that you are afraid of losing this job."

"I will do my job to the best of my ability." Destiny hastily assured.

"Okay, I know, I'm just asking casually." Hannah looked at Destiny and suddenly changed the subject, "So, who do you think had something to do with Pamela's death?"

Hannah asked Destiny as if they were chatting about some easy topics.

"I ... I don't know." Destiny was clearly panicked.

"I'm just curious. Cats got nine lives. How could it drown?"

Destiny's gaze was flickered. She did not dare to talk anymore.

"Oh, yeah, I heard that cats are a spiritual animal, even if it dies, its soul will return to its original owner who raised it, I wonder if that's true. If it does come back, you remember to ask Pamela how exactly it died. If it accidentally drowned itself, then it was bad luck. If not, you and Karen, as Pamela's closest persons, shall find out the truth for it, so it can rest in peace in the heaven."

Hannah's seemingly careless words caused Destiny to feel nervous.

She said in a panic, "How can there be a soul, it is all a lie..."

"I'm just saying it casually." Hannah was indifferent, "I am just here to ask about the relationship between Pamela and Miss Karen, nothing else."

"I'll walk you out."

"No, thanks."

Hannah waved her hand and walked out, with a chilling smile on her face.

She returned to the hall and called Lily again.

Lily was still trembling, "Miss Hannah."

"Is your phone here?" Hannah asked.

Lily hurriedly took out her phone.

"Turn it on for me for a moment."

"Yes." Lily did as she was told, feeling baffled.

Hannah said while using her phone, "Does it sound like Pamela's?"

"Not like that. Pamela's sound would be a bit gentler."

"What about this?"

"Still not quite like that."

"And this?"

"A bit like that, it can be a little softer."

"This one?"

"Similar." Lily was agitated.

"Good." Hannah downloaded the audio and handed the phone to Lily, "I'll give you a task, you can't tell anyone."

"Yes." Lily nodded hurriedly.

Hannah explained the task to Lily.

Lily seemed a little embarrassed.

"Just do what I said." Hannah said straightforwardly.

"But is it good for Destiny..."

"Soon you'll know if this is good for her or not."

Lily could not disobey the order but agree.

It was mid-afternoon.

Hannah had not left yet.

None of the Wells family members had returned yet, including Oscar.

Everyone seemed to gather around Karen.

Karen was really treasure of the family.

No one could expected how tragic the treasure would be if her true color was exposed.

Hannah would not be that merciful anymore.

Living an new life, she knew well that being merciful to some others was being cruel to herself.

She watched the time.

Once again, she walked towards Destiny's room.

Waiting at the door for a while, she saw Lily come out of the room a moment later.

She turned her head to look at Hannah.

Lily quickly handed her mobile phone to Hannah, which was playing the audio of the cat sound.

Hannah put the phone into her pocket and walked in.

She saw Destiny pale face.

As soon as Destiny saw Hannah, she instantly changed her appearance, she even pulled out a smile and called out to her respectfully, "Are you looking for me?"

"I'll leave soon. But before I leave, I have some words for Karen. Since she is emotionally unstable right now, I can only bother you to pass them on for me."

"Sure."

Hannah continued, "Tell Karen that Pamela's death has nothing to do with me. I am also worried about her health and hope she can get well soon."

Hannah spoke while using her other hand inside her clothes to turn on the audio.

Destiny was bewildered by her sudden change of mood.

Hannah, however, continued in a calm voice, "When she gets better, I will accompany her to pick another cat as cute as Pamela to accompany her... Destiny?"

Destiny snapped back to attention.

"Are you listening?"

"Yes." Destiny replied hurriedly, and her face was full of panic at that moment. "Do you hear any sound?"

"What sound?" Hannah was surprised.

"No, no, nothing."

Flustered, Destiny shook her head.

Hannah saw that.

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In Destiny's room, there was a call of a cat, yet Hannah pretended not to hear it.

"Make sure you tell her when Karen has settled her mind."

"Yes." Destiny felt panicked and her emotions were all over her face.

Probably she didn't remember what Hannah had said. But that was part of Hannah's plan.

Ignoring the change in her expression, Hannah turned around and left, and she had turned off the audio in case Destiny would suspect the source of the cat's sound.

Destiny probably wouldn't have thought that much since she was in a state of shock.

It was only when Hannah left the room that she vented out the depression, tears rolling down from her eyes.

Her mouth kept mumbling, "Pamela, it wasn't me who wanted to kill you, it wasn't me. Miss Karen was the one who asked me to do it. If you've any grievances and want to revenge, just go to her okay? Don't come to me. I just want to make a living, I'm just trying to keep my current job. I need to support my family. I beg you, don't come to me okay ..."

She was distressed in the room.

In fact, she couldn't accept it somewhat that she had drowned Pamela. She had just done what Karen had told her to do-carrying the cat's corpse and acting out a scene with Karen. She locked herself in the room after that. The appearance of dying Pamela had been stuck in her head-it was pop-eyed and staring at her.

She regretted that she had done this for her job and killed her conscience!

As she thought of Pamela, she freaked out in an unusual way.

The cat had been brought up by her and she looked after it like her own child.

Apart from Karen, it was clingy to her also.

Yet, she had killed it herself. She had killed her own "child".

She couldn't take it anymore and hid in her room to adjust her emotions.

To her surprise, Hannah came looking for her.

She had barely managed to get by and made herself not to be suspected, but she suddenly heard its mournful cry since Lily came to her. Now she heard it

again when Hannah was there... She had thought it was just a hallucination, but it was so real!

As she remembered Hannah said that cats had spirit, she was really frightened at that moment.

Therefore, she decided to bury Pamela properly and find a master to pray fro Pamela.

At the thought of this, she sprinted for the door.

As she just turned around, she was shocked at once.

She saw Hannah who was at the doorway and hadn't left at all.

. . .

What she had just mumbled just now was listened by Hannah.

Destiny said as she was reassuring herself and trying to make herself look normal at that moment, "Anything else I can do for you, Miss Hannah?"

"Did Karen ask you to kill Pamela?"

"No!" she hurriedly opposed it and looked agitated unusually.

"How could it be? Miss Karen loves Pamela a lot. How could she have killed it? Don't wrong her, she is a good person and she is kind-hearted. She will never do such thing..." The words that reached her mouth came to an abrupt end.

It was because Hannah took out her phone and the screen showed the scene of her muttering to herself just now.

Apparently, she had been filmed by Hannah.

She looked at Hannah in disbelief.

Never had she expected that Hannah would have filmed that.

She had intended to deny it, for Hannah couldn't do anything to her if she didn't admit it.

However, the evidence was already conclusive and it was hard for her to vindicate herself.

"Miss Hannah, please don't tell Mr and Mrs Wells. Please don't tell others, I don't want to lose this job. I have to raise my younger brother and sister. They won't be able to study if I lose my job. I beg you." She kept bowing before Hannah while saying so.

Hannah put the phone down and looked indifferent to her excruciating pain.

"This is not your fault also. It's Karen who asked you to do this."

"Miss Karen, Miss Karen also ..." Destiny still wanted to take sides with Karen.

"I know why she did it. You don't need to explain for her. If you want me to help you keep the job here or get a generous compensation even if you're kicked out of the Wells, just do what I say and I promise to let you go in style." Hannah said word by word.

She disbelieved it somewhat.

Hannah didn't delay and directly told Destiny about her arrangement.

"No, I can't, I can't betray Miss Karen. She has treated me well, I can't betray her."

"That's the truth. If I show this video to the Wells family, do you think you can cover up anything? Or else you can just tell them that I forced you to take this video," Hannah said in a cold voice.

Hannah had expected that Destiny didn't have the guts to do so.

Moreover, from the way she blamed herself for Pamela's death, she could conclude that she wasn't bad in personality, so she could negotiate with her properly.

"Then tell the truth." She kindly persuaded, "Besides, you're not betraying her at all, you're helping her. You should be clear that it's not right for her to do so, right?"

She didn't answer.

"Karen likes Oscar, do you think so?" Hannah said openly.

Destiny looked at Hannah in surprise.

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"Believe me, you're helping Karen, but not harming her." Hannah advised once again.

Destiny didn't dare to nod.

But she didn't dare to refuse either.

She just looked at Hannah and still unable to make up her mind.

"Actually, you don't have a choice." She said, "The fact that you killed Pamela is obvious. First, Pamela didn't slip into the pool and died on its own. Not to mention that cats are born to swim, even if Pamela was raised in captivity and lost the skill, she would definitely make a loud noise once it fell into the water. Since there were security guards on patrol in the Wells family twenty-four hours a day and no one found it in the water, the only possibility is that it was killed and then being thrown directly into the water."

"Secondly, since Pamela couldn't have drowned, then it was a homicide. The fact that someone was able to kill without making a sound and didn't cause Pamela to make a cry before it died, means that it was killed by someone it trusted, so she wouldn't have cried and repelled that person when he approached. All the servants in the villa and even the members of the Wells family are clear that the only person close to Pamela is you, apart from Karen."

"Karen certainly couldn't have killed Pamela herself, so the only person left is you." Hannah said bluntly, "That's why I knew that it was killed by you from the beginning and that's why I asked Lily to accompany me so that you could reveal yourself."

Destiny was stunned for a moment as she looked at Hannah with her wide eyes, "So that sound wasn't a hallucination, it was..."

"Yes, it was recording." Hannah admitted.

Destiny thought that she had hid it well.

"Of course, that reasoning I just did isn't important. After all, what I said was only my side of the story and couldn't have any legal effect. If you're unwilling to betray Karen, I won't make it difficult for you. But there is one thing I should warn you about, there is an advocacy law for pets in Northfield. The stipulation reads if all animals that are claimed as pets encounter persecution, one will be punished under the terms up to three years in prison! I think Pamela should have handled a pet identity card. It is now being killed and this matter is in contact with the pet rights. If this is pursued, imprisonment is essential."

"No, I can't go to jail, please!" Soon she was agitated, "My brother is studying law. Once I go to jail, it will affect his future. I can't get a criminal record, Miss Hannah..."

"So that's why I said, you don't have a choice." Hannah still didn't have much emotion for her emotional breakdown, "You shouldn't have been blamed for this, but if you insist to conceal the truth, then you would be the only one to bear the burden. If you don't want to bear the burden, the best way for you is to let the truth come out."

"I promise you." Destiny nodded.

She simply didn't have a choice under Hannah's gaze.

Moreover, what Missus said was reasonable.

Karen shouldn't like her blood brother.

She should tell Mr and Mrs Wells the truth and put a stop to it.

"Good." Hannah wasn't too excited about her promise, as if everything was within her grasp.

Such ability made Destiny to admire too.

She had always thought that Karen was smart enough as she knew how to make everyone listen to her and how to get everyone's attention. She even made Janet Burke to be furious but could only hold her tongue in the end when she bullied her in the past.

Hence, it would not be a breeze for Karen to deal with Hannah this time.

Karen met someone who was more powerful than herself.

Within this family, no one knew what kind of person she was, including her parents, yet Destiny knew her as she couldn't pretend in front of her personal maid.

However, it took only Hannah half a day to see through all of her disguise.

Hannah was smart lady.

. . .

When Hannah came back to Oscar's room, she received a call from Venus at that moment.

"Hannah, the doctor said that Karen is fine and we're coming back soon. I've heard the maid said that you're still at home, so I..."

"Mom, you guys just come back. Don't worry, I won't let Karen to see me."

"Hannah, mom had made you to feel aggrieved." She was blaming herself.

"No. I understand how difficult it is for you. If it happens to me, I'll do the same thing also."

"It's good that you understand. I'll handle your relationship with Karen well."

"Okay."

Before ending the call, she said some words of comfort to Hannah.

Hannah didn't leave.

She only promised not to see Karen. How could she leave so easily without exposing Karen's evil trick?

She just lying on the sofa in her room.

Until the door was opened, Oscar was surprised for a second as he saw her in the room.

He said, "I thought you had turned tail."

"I think you want me to run away or else I would mess with the princess of your family."

There was some sarcasm in the words after all.

Karen had probably been pampered too much by the Wells family.

She had just thought of the Wells family when she was lying on the sofa and doing nothing.

Although she hadn't spent much time and had little contact with them in the previous life, she noticed that all of them seemed to love each other, except for Karen. There wasn't that much of intrigue and they were genuinely welcoming her.

She was even thankful that it was completely different from the Sawyer family, although there was a Karen with an abnormal personality.

Then she heard Oscar say, "You've always been my only princess, there's nobody else."

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"You've always been my only princess, there's nobody else." Oscar's voice was low and the love talk he said echoed in her ears for a long time.

She didn't know how he could be so handy in seducing woman.

How did he say these words that were so doting? The key point was that the love talk was paired with his magnetic voice. A woman wouldn't be able to resist.

Hannah pretended to be angry.

In fact, she was hiding the panic in her mind.

She felt that she would easily be titillated by this man in front of her if he continued.

What Susan said was right.

Even if she couldn't stay with Charles, she couldn't be with Oscar also.

Men were all jerks!

"Let go of me. I've something very important to do." She pushed against him who was leaning on her.

He didn't look fat at all and he seemed to be somewhat slender and thin with his clothes on. However, she didn't know why he was as heavy as iron at this moment, making her unable to move.

He looked at her red face, then he didn't tease her anymore and got up from her.

She let out a sigh of relief.

She adjusted her emotion and made herself look serious, "Oscar, I've something to talk with your family."

He nodded.

He seemed to expect it.

"You go and see if your sister has gone back to her room."

He frowned.

"Thank you." She looked polite.

Oscar turned around and left in anger.

A moment later, he stood in the doorway with his slender body leaning leisurely against the door and said to Hannah, "She has been back to her room. You can come out now."

His tone clearly showed a bit of unpleasantness.

She didn't know what he was angry about.

Shouldn't he feel happy as she cared so much about his sister's feeling?

Anyway, she couldn't figure him out.

She took a breath secretly and walked out of the room.

The members of the Wells family were all there downstairs.

They seemed to have just settled Karen down and were taking a short rest in the living room.

"Karen doesn't have a seizure for a long time. It's scary. Luckily the doctor said it didn't hurt the heart, so we must pay more attention next time." Nancy said.

"I'm worried what if she wakes up from her nap later and thinks of Pamela again." David Wells was annoyed.

"Should we go and choose a cat exactly like Pamela for her and give her a surprise when she wakes up?" Thomas suggested.

"No need first, I'm afraid that she will get touchy if she sees another cat." Venus said, "Let's see how she is when she wakes up and ask her opinion. I would rather hope not to have a pet after this as pets have limited time to keep company."

"That's right." Nancy agreed. She looked up at that moment and she was stunned.

The others looked at her gaze and looked over the direction as well.

Then they saw Oscar and Hannah coming down from upstairs.

'Why was Hannah still there?' Venus thought.

Everyone was quiet.

On the contrary, Hannah said with a smile, "I still have something to talk with everyone, so I didn't leave. I saw Karen go back to her room before following Oscar downstairs. I won't have met with her."

"I'm sorry for you." Venus hurriedly stood up from the sofa, took the initiative to hold her hands and looked intimate.

She felt somewhat guilty.

"Don't worry, mom. I've said that I understand it." Hannah smiled faintly, "I just have something to say to everyone. I'll leave after I say it."

"Have a seat. Karen is asleep now and she won't be coming downstairs for a while." Venus hurriedly greeted.

Hannah sat on the sofa.

Everyone looked at her, waiting for her to talk.

She didn't beat around the bush either and said, "The death of Pamela has nothing to do with me..."

"You don't need to explain that." Venus straight away interrupted her, "We all know clearly that it definitely wasn't killed by you. Karen was too agitated this morning as it was a great shock on her. That's why she was so outspoken. Don't worry, all of us believe it had nothing to do with you and so does Karen."

"If Karen believes that, I wouldn't have to leave here." She smiled and seemed to be helpless.

"She just got herself into a dead end because she couldn't accept Pamela's death temporarily. She won't be like this when she accepts it after a few days." Venus was trying her best to lighten the atmosphere.

"But I feel that it's necessary for me to tell the truth." Hannah was adamant.

"Didn't you have promised well? Why do you change your mind now suddenly?" Janet began to fan the flames, "Aren't you deliberately making things difficult for Venus?"

"Janet." Thomas called her in a low voice.

Janet didn't care about Thomas and she muttered, "If you don't agree with the arrangement, you should have said. Don't you feel shameless as your actions don't match your rhetoric?"

"Janet!" his voice was obviously more unpleasant.

At that moment, she even sensed a piercing gaze from Oscar.

Was he warning her at this moment?

Hannah looked at her too. Of course, she was clear that both of them were definitely not in cahoots, the reason why she had kindly reminded her to pay attention to Karen wasn't because she was trying to help her. It was probably just a passing remark and she was waiting to have a laugh on her. Now, Janet was probably still laughing secretly on her as she was also being bullied by Karen.

She couldn't help but make a few sarcastic remarks to embarrass her and to balance out the aggression she has suffered.

To Venus, she actually knew well that Hannah was aggrieved due to this matter.

She felt sorry too.

However, she had heard that Hannah had grown up with a good sense of propriety and believed that she could understand it.

Yet at this moment, Hannah insisted on proving her innocence, showing herself to be unforgiving.

Especially under Janet's provocation, her action would easily make them to feel antipathetic.

After all, in their mind, Karen's health was currently the most important.

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Hannah was certainly clear about how great the effect of her words was.

She also knew that her current behaviour would cause her good impression to turn worse in the Wells family.

However, She had never thought of condescending herself again.

"I'm not trying to prove my innocence, because there's no need to prove. I know none of you will believe that Pamela's death has nothing to do with me, I just want to tell you who is related to its death and this matter isn't that important to me, but it's important to you all." Said she.

Although Venus didn't say anything, there was some impatient expression on her face.

She had always thought that Hannah was truthful, kind and virtuous.

She had accepted that her son married Hannah with all her heart. Since their family didn't have so many rules and had always admired freedom in relationship, they wouldn't interfere too much with the relationships of the younger generation. They would treat the daughters-in-law as their own children.

Even if it was Janet whom she didn't like, she could barely accept her in a friendly manner. Yet she lost the fondness and was even intolerant of Hannah.

Hannah noticed her change of mood but she continued, "This matter, has something to do with Karen."

"What do you mean?" Nancy was more cheerful and she hurried asked as she heard Hannah say this.

"Pamela's death has something to do with Karen." Hannah repeated the truth straight out, "It was Karen who killed Pamela."

"What are you messing up!" Venus was a bit out of control, "Karen loves Pamela so much, how could she have killed Pamela? Hannah, I am fond of you and also know that you're very aggrieved about this matter. I'm also guilty, but I'll get angry if you keep making things up on purpose."

"I have proof." In response to her anger, Hannah looked much more calm.

Venus looked at her,

Hannah faced towards a corner of hall, raised her voice a bit higher and said, "Come out, Destiny."

The maid walked out warily.

"Destiny, tell everyone what happened." Hannah's voice was gentle.

Shivering with fear, she was frightened a lot.

She suddenly bowed to them, "It was me, I killed Pamela!"

All of them were shocked.

Venus was the first to react and she shouted at Destiny, "Why did you kill Pamela? You clearly knew it was the favourite pet of Karen. Why did you kill it! Didn't we treat you well? When we knew that your family was in difficulty, we gave you some money to subsidize your family from time to time, but now you did such thing!"

"Madame, I didn't do it willingly. I've always known that the Wells family has been nice to me and I've always wanted to repay you all." Destiny said as she cried, "It was Miss Karen who told me to kill Pamela."

"Nonsense!" Robert was exasperated at this moment.

He couldn't accept that his precious daughter was being slandered in this way.

He slapped the coffee table in front of him fiercely and looked extremely furious.

Destiny's face turned pale with fear.

"Didn't you clear what kind of person Karen is? You don't have to work here! Get out of here right now!" His voice was loud.

The others didn't even dare to breathe.

After all, they had never seen him to lose his temper like this over these years.

"Mr Wells, I'm not lying. I'm not lying. Miss Karen told me to do that, It's not a lie..." She kept crying.

But he didn't listen at all.

No one here would believe that Karen would do such thing.

Thus, at that moment, Janet started to say with sarcasm deliberately, "Hannah, you can think of anything in order to get yourself cleared and you even asked the maid to lie. Now you even accuse Karen. Tut-tut, you're more despicable than I thought."

"Are you afraid that if I clarify my innocence, your ego can't handle that? After all, you had suffered a lot of grievances back then."

"Hannah!" she was so angry as her body was trembling.

Hannah didn't even look at her and she said to Venus who was obviously in a fit of anger as well, "Mom, I know it's hard for you to believe it. I don't intend to say it initially, but I feel that it would be doing her a disservice if I didn't say."

"What proof do you have?" Her voice was much colder as if she didn't want to talk nonsense with Hannah.

Hannah walked over to Destiny and said, "Take out the evidence."

"Last night, Miss Karen suddenly asked me to kill Pamela before she went to bed. She didn't tell me why she wanted to do so, but she asked me to kill it and throw it into the pool in the backyard without anyone knowing, then carry the corpse to her room the next day. I actually did refuse, but she kept insisting and she didn't seem to be joking. She threatened to kick me out if I didn't do it. I compromised as I wanted to keep my job ..."

"What's the evidence?" Janet asked coldly.

Destiny glanced at her in shock. She didn't know what to say next after she was being interrupted abruptly since she was already in a state of panic.

"Although she is a servant, please give her some respect and wait for her to finish her words." Said Hannah.

Janet was speechless and her face looked awful.

'She meant to satirize her that she disrespected the servant, didn't she?'

Yesterday, Janet reminded Hannah to be careful of Karen. It wasn't out of good intention, but just a casual remark, waiting to have a laugh at her.

Any common person couldn't be the opponent of Karen!

"Continue, Destiny." Hannah reminded gently.

"Even though I compromised, I still have some doubts. I don't know why Miss Karen wanted to kill Pamela for no reason as it hadn't made any mistakes either. She couldn't have treated it like this just because Pamela had scratched Master Oscar. I was worried that she would pursue me if I really killed Pamela. If it's just because Miss Karen was upset last night, and she commanded me to do so out of an impulse. I wouldn't be able to clear myself anymore. Therefore, I went into her room to confirm with her and record our conservation."

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In the villa of the Wells family, everyone was shocked by what she said.

At first, they thought she was talking nonsense or perhaps she was being abetted by Hannah.

Anyway, no one believed that Pamela's death had anything to do with Karen.

However, at this moment, all of them became doubtful when Destiny suddenly said that she had a recording.

She took out her phone from her clothes, then turned the volume to the maximum and played her conversation with Karen.

"Are you done yet?"

"No, I don't dare to do it."

"Pamela is my cat, not yours. What is so hard to kill it? Kill it for me at once! I want to see its corpse in front of me in the morning."

"Miss Karen, what wrong has Pamela done as you want to kill it?"

"Do I still need you to ask about my affairs? Do what I tell you to do and do it now! If you can't do it, then get out of my sight!"

"... Yes."

"By the way, after you kill Pamela, go to the pool through the path in the backyard where the sunflower tree was. There are no cameras on that path so no one will find out. Be careful and don't let anyone know."

"Yes."

"Inform me after you've done. Don't keep me waiting for too long."

"Yes."

. . .

The recording ended.

That was the last thing Destiny wanted to do to reveal Karen's trick.

She had consulted her younger brother who studied law. There was pet rights in Northfield, according to which the penalty of abusing pets is a set term of imprisonment. There were only a few people being aware of this stipulation. On this occasion, the good thing was that she had recorded this video as she was fear of being pursued by Karen. Her brother said this recording could be used to clear herself and Karen would be the one to bear the legal liability.

Thus, she had to expose it.

She couldn't go to jail or get a criminal record. She knew she was being selfish, but she had no choice.

Besides, there would be an inappropriate relationship between Karen and Oscar if Karen was not giving up on her brother.

It should have been stopped long ago.

Destiny kept consoling herself, trying to make herself feel better and trying to feel less guilty for betraying Karen.

At this moment, everyone in the hall was speechless.

No one could have imagined that Karen, who had always been so docile and kind, would be vicious enough to do such thing.

She had killed Pamela which had always been by her side.

This twist wasn't just intolerable.

There was a great deal of anger being repressed in their mind.

Robert was clearly on the verge of an outburst when he heard the recording. He couldn't believe that it was his own daughter and that she would say these and do such thing!

Everyone was suppressing the moment which they didn't dare to vent out a bit of emotion.

At the stairs on second floor, there was a sound of footstep.

Everyone turned their heads and saw Karen coming downstairs who wore a pale look.

Who would be able to imagine the vicious words in the recording was from her, who was so meek, lovely and well-behaved in front of them?

At the moment Karen's eyes suddenly turned red, seeing Hannah standing in the hall.

This was something that she couldn't accept.

However, everything was her arrangement on purpose—Pamela's death, her sudden illness today and the action which she went downstairs, were all her plans.

She knew that the most important thing was to bring them into conflict if she wanted to drive Hannah away and sow a wedge between Hannah and the Wells family.

She blamed Hannah for Pamela's death as she knew no one would believe it and blame her either. They would only think that she was overwhelmed with grief and was venting out her emotions. But if Hannah was accused, Hannah was sure to fight back. The more she fought back to prove her innocence, the more she would make them to dislike her.

Once that happened, her wishful thinking would be accomplished.

She had been worried before that Hannah would give up easily.

After all, she had heard that Hannah wasn't a person who would cause trouble and she would endure any grievances on her own. In case she endured it just like Janet, it could also make Hannah suffer.

Now she saw Hannah was still here in her house, which meant she could go ahead with the plan.

'Hannah seems to be stupider than Janet Burke.' She thought to herself.

Karen had been full of jealousy since she had seen the wedding of Hannah and Oscar, from the beginning to end, although she had not gone to the site personally. Looking at Hannah in a beautiful wedding dress, she had to admit that she was even stunned by Hannah.

At the moment, Karen said with an unacceptable expression as she saw Hannah, "Why is she still here?..."

Her pitiful look made people have a strong desire to protect her.

This was the biggest shield that she had given herself since she was a kid.

She just waiting quietly for everyone in the Wells family to concern her and support her with eagerness.

Actually, she hadn't slept from the beginning after she had returned to her room from the hospital.

She knew that Hannah was clarifying herself, so she had deliberately given some time for Hannah to perform. Then she would appear at the right time, making Hannah to be an unforgiving person in their eyes and making everyone to dislike her.

In this way, she could then break up Hannah and Oscar more easily.

She liked Oscar.

It was a woman's fondness for a man.

She wouldn't allow any woman to get him!