

Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 8 online free

Hannah looked towards Oscar.

Their eyes met in the air.

Both of them looked away almost immediately at the same time.

Oscar shouted at the host, "Hurry up and finish the deal!"

The host was watching fun too, and he quickly reacted, "Thirty million going once!"

"Thirty million going twice!"

"Last chance, sold! Congratulations to Mr Wells!"

Everyone applauded.

Oscar went to the stage and took the jewel under everyone's attention.

The jewel was put inside a delicate glass jewelry box. The blue light was dazzling under the light, many people could not wait to see it up close.

Just then, Oscar walked towards Charles and Hannah.

Charles frowned.

He probably thought he was going to brag about the jewel he got.

Yet out of his expectation, Oscar handed the jewel straight to Hannah. "Take it."

Everyone was so shocked that their jaw dropped.

They used to hear that Oscar was extremely debauched and he never played by the rules, now they finally witnessed it.

Hannah looked at Oscar.

"Didn't you like it?" Oscar asked her.

He said it clearly and there was some sort of intimacy.

Hannah was inexplicably moved.

“Hannah won’t...” Before Charles finished his words, Oscar had handed the jewelry box directly to Hannah.

And Hannah took it over.

She took it over and did not reject.

Charles stared at Hannah in disbelief.

Hannah said, “Since Mr Wells insists, I couldn’t resist.”

Oscar obviously smiled.

His smile could bewitch every woman.

He looked away and said to Charles, “And this is what meant by a virtuous man won’t deprive someone of the thing he or she loves.”

He was teasing his hypocritical remark just now.

Charles’s look became gloomy.

And he did not intend to conceal it.

“Bye.” Oscar said to Charles.

Yet Hannah felt that he was saying that to her at that moment.

She watched him left in a carefree way.

She had to say that although he had acted a little more reckless tonight, he had indeed demonstrated his powerful aura.

So was that how he managed to win women’s heart?

“When had Oscar Wells become that handsome?” Susan used to have loose lips and she blurted out.

Charles looked even gloomier when he heard that.

Yet Hannah let out a smile that could not be discerned.

Charles always flaunted that he was different from other rich boys. He assumed himself to be a virtuous and extraordinary person and was always disdainful towards others.

The public also lauded him. They said that he was a genius that only existed once in a thousand years in Northfield. With his family background, knowledge and capability, he was so perfect that people blamed the god for being biased.

Hannah only then knew those reputations he had were all bought by the Sawyer family for him. They had let him grow up in an environment full of praises and attention, and had paved an ambitious way for him since he was little. Charles had believed in all of these and he really thought he was more magnificent than others.

He was certainly disgruntled when he was humiliated by Oscar.

Susan seemed to realize it was not a good time for her to say that.

She stuck her tongue out and said, "It's been late now, Hannah, I have to go now."

Hannah nodded. "Be careful."

"OK."

She left.

The charity banquet came to its end too and the guests all gradually left the hall.

Charles held back all his dissatisfaction and sent Hannah home.

Inside the car, Hannah did not speak. She glimpsed at the sapphire intermittently.

Charles did not speak too. It was obvious he was still in a rage.

He could even imagine how the media would describe him tomorrow!

The more he thought of it, the angrier he was. He looked up at Hannah and spoke rudely, "How could you take his thing?"

He seemed to have held back his urge to say the next line: You've embarrassed me!

Hannah said, "My mom's going to celebrate her birthday, she kinda likes this sapphire, so I want to give it to her."

"Even so..."

"I wanted to buy it myself in the first place," Hannah interrupted him. "but you stopped me."

Charles was suddenly speechless.

He clearly thought Hannah intended to let him pay the bill back then.

Hannah spoke blandly, "I've told my father before I attended the banquet, that I want to get that sapphire and give it to my mom. I want to give my mom a surprise, and my dad agreed. He didn't limit my spending."

Charles was obviously a little embarrassed.

He only said at length, "I, I was just afraid that you'll get tricked by that wastrel. That's why I stopped you."

Hannah did not expose his lie.

She said, "Since Oscar Wells did not appreciate it, there's nothing wrong if I take it."

"But the thing is given by that wastrel..."

"Charles, you never call someone names, why have you changed now?" Hannah asked with an innocent look.

Charles was startled.

"You've kept on calling him wastrel tonight and I feel like I don't know you anymore. I always thought you won't say those kinds of things." Hannah looked utmost disappointed.

Charles quickly replied, "I was only being a little angry because he kept on irritating me tonight. If you don't like it, I'll not say it anymore, okay?"

Hannah nodded.

Charles was initially brimmed with anger, yet because of her words, he could only choose to suppress his urge to explode.

Hannah secretly sneered.

Didn't he want to be a hypocrite?

She would let him be one for the rest of his life.

...

Charles drove her back to the Cooper Manor.

"Miss Cooper!" A voice was abruptly heard again and she was nearly scared to death.

She stared angrily at the man who was leaning against the wall gracefully and had his arms crossed before his chest under the streetlight.

"Do you have to show up out of nowhere?" she said gruffly.

"Isn't it how a love affair should be?"

"Who would have a love affair with you?" Hannah felt that she was going to lose her temper despite having proper etiquette training.

"I thought you fancy my body when you wanted me to ruin the marriage."

"..." Could she kill him with a stick?

"If not, give me back the card!" he suddenly digressed.

Hannah took a deep breath to regain her composure. "Wait here." said she.

Oscar nodded.

Hannah went into her house, got the card and returned it to him.

Oscar took the card and was ready to leave.

Hannah stopped him. "I'll pay you the sapphire's money afterwards."

“It’s fine,” Oscar said. “I don’t need that little money.”

If he did not appreciate that little money, why was he chasing her for the card?

“Goodnight, Miss Cooper.” Oscar went inside his extraordinarily conspicuous red sports car and left straightaway.

Not knowing why, Hannah had a feeling that Oscar himself was totally different from the image he gave others.

Was it an illusion? No, it was true. He was actually quite profound.

And the profound man was now driving his car while looking at the card between his fingers with a playful look. No one could ever tell what he was thinking from his face.

He looked away and connected to Bluetooth. “Hey, Theodore.”

“Manuel has returned.”

“Got it.” he replied.

“I heard that you’ve spent thirty million tonight just to please a woman?” Theodore could not help but ask.

Oscar let out a smile. “Yes, I’m in love.”

“...” Theodore was stupefied.

He felt that he had heard the biggest joke in his life.

That man who had never gone interested in women was now telling him he was in love with an uncanny tone.

As if he was the only man who knew how to deal with a romantic relationship.

Come, on!