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"Why is she still here?..." Karen looked very uncomfortable, as if she could faint at any moment.

Normally speaking, her whole family would surround her, fearing that accident would occur to her.

However, everyone was simply staring at her.

"I don't want to see her. Let her go. Can you make her go away?" Karen couldn't rack her brain at the moment as she protested with reddish eyes.

She was using her own pitiful façade to win over everyone's sympathy.

Karen lurched backward, looking like she was on the verge of fainting.

She didn't want to believe that they would still remain motionless with this act of hers.

"Why are you putting the blame on Hannah?" Robert suddenly snapped.

The whole villa seemed to be shaking because of his voice.

Not only did it shock everyone, it surprised Karen too, who even forgot about her act of fainting.

She stared at her father without any reaction. This was the first time in her life that her father had directed his anger at her.

How could he yell at her as such just for Hannah's sake?

Huge beads of tears trickled down Karen's cheeks as she looked extremely wronged, "Dad, I am not trying to frame her. I have told you before that I believe in her not guilty for Pamela's death, but because she had an unpleasant episode with Pamela yesterday, I just thought that maybe she might have something to do with Pamela. At the same time, I know that it has nothing to do with Hannah. It's just that I can't control my thoughts, I... I am really torn."

She said this with a very forlorn look in order to gain sympathy.

Hannah continued to watch her act.

They finally knew how clever the trick done by Karen!

"You're still not coming clean with the truth?" Robert was so angry as shivering.

Every time he thought about the recording and compared it with Karen's current look, it would never fail to reignite his anger to the point that he was about to explode.

He never thought that in the shadows where his eyes couldn't reach, his daughter was someone so heartless and ruthless!

He started to doubt the meaning of their love to her—whether it had given her a good upbringing or caused her to turn despicable!

"Alright, I won't blame Hannah anymore. I won't blame her anymore." Karen was crying very miserably, "Pamela must have slipped and fallen into the pool and died. I won't blame Hannah anymore. I will get back to my room now and never a word about this anymore. From now on... Everything is my fault, and it's my fault for causing troubles to everyone, it's my..."

As she babbled, she was about to turn and leave.

The way she looked as if in so much pain would look flawlessly real if they didn't already know her true colors.

"Karen! Pamela was killed by you. How much longer are you going to pretend!" Robert was so furious that he even had the urge to slap her.

Karen was stunned.

She couldn't utter a word after some time, as she found it hard to believe the words that had just come out of her father's mouth.

"You still want to feign ignorance!" Robert roared again.

Karen turned around to look at Destiny, who didn't dare to meet her eyes and was trembling all over.

"Destiny told me everything. How much longer are you still going to lie to me?" Robert said.

He never thought that his daughter was so cruel!

She was a humiliation to the Wells family!

"What did she say?" Karen's eyes were reddened as she asked with an innocent expression.

Hannah was impressed by Karen's performance.

She was still able to put on such a good false act even though things were in grave grounds right now.

"She said that you ordered her to kill Pamela!" Robert's voice was brash and loud. His anger didn't allow him to control his voice anymore.

"Destiny, what did you say?" She sounded incredulous as she asked with a stern voice. It was precisely her slightly diminished voice that gave the impression of her maintain her gentleness even at this moment.

"Miss Karen, I'm sorry, I'm sorry." Destiny couldn't hold back her tears anymore, "I didn't plan to expose you, trust me, I didn't want to. But you shouldn't even think of that in the first place..."

"What are you saying now? Did you frame me because of a few serious words that I gave you last night?" Karen looked so wronged, "Didn't I treat you well all long? How can you direct hatred at me just because my words were ugly?"

"That's not it, miss. You shouldn't pretend anymore, everyone knows what you have done. They know everything." Destiny responded anxiously.

At this moment, the more Karen continued to act, the more disgusting she appeared.

She had not intended to let her young lady to sink into such a difficult place.

"What did everyone know? About the fact that I have scolded you last night?" Karen still wanted to change the topic.

"Miss Karen..."

"That's enough!" Robert interrupted them furiously. He sounded like his patience had finally ran out, "Play the recording now!"

Shivering, she fished out a phone and played the voice record she had just played for everyone a moment ago.

Karen who was struggling to pretend finally crumbled.

Her face was deathly pale, as if her soul was lost.

According to her plan, she would deny her wrongdoings as long as they didn't have any evidence even if Hannah had forced Destiny to spill everything. She could even accuse Hannah and Destiny for framing and ousting her together since her image was impeccable in everyone's heart. Her parents and brothers wouldn't begin to think that she could do something like that.

Never in her dreams did she know that Destiny would secretly record their conversation from yesterday.

The twenty-two years of pretence she had worked hard to maintain would be gone at this moment. She would be exposed in front of her own family members.

She couldn't afford this.

Her heart was racing nervously and her eyes twitched with astonishment. She was breaking down at the moment.

Shaking her head, she staggered backwards.

"Don't you believe it?" Robert asked her sternly.

Karen felt everything turning black in front of her.

She bit her lips in deep agony.

"Karen, I have raised you for so many years, and I cannot begin to imagine that you are such a character. I never thought that the kind angelic girl in my mind would turn out to be someone so brutal and cruel! Karen, you are an embarrassment for me!" Robert's words were so stark naked and he wasn't holding back anything.

Karen couldn't find a response in herself anymore.

Venus felt like this was more than enough.

Although she couldn't accept what her daughter had done, Karen was still her flesh and blood. Her heart was hurt too.

Seeing that Robert was scolding Karen, she had a sense of sympathy for her little daughter.

Thus, Venus immediately stood up and pulled her husband's arm. "Enough, you should stop. Karen must have her own reason, she..."

"Say it!" Robert's voice overpowered hers as he didn't want to listen to her.

"If you don't admit everything today, about the reason and all that, even if you die in front of me, I still won't back down even if it means I will lose this daughter!"

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Karen was completely at a loss.

Never had she expected that she would have lost face and reputation in this way in front of her family!

Her eyes were reddish.

She bit her lips hard, and her body was shaky uncontrollably.

Before Venus said something out, Robert roared in a harsh tone, "Shut up!"

Venus held back her words.

Normally at home, she was the one deciding on all the details and trivial matters, but when things became serious like when Robert was engulfed in anger, she would listen to him.

She could only watch Karen from a distance while holding back her sympathy.

Deep down, she of course felt somewhat angry at her daughter.

She began to wonder what drove her daughter to do something so heinous.

"Do you deny it?" Robert's face darkened.

He even raised his hand the moment as if he was about to slap Karen.

His action finally stirred the others there.

David immediately pulled Robert back, "Dad, calm down please. You are scaring Karen. How do you expect her to talk in this state?"

"He's right. You should calm down first." Thomas also chipped in.

At that juncture, Nancy hastily came to Karen's side. She helped her to stand in her weakened state and said gently, "Karen, you can take your time to talk. We know that you must have you reasons, otherwise you won't simply do the thing, right?"

Karen was completely devastated at that moment.

She didn't know how she was going to survive in this family from that moment on.

What would their image of her be in the future? How would they treat her?

Such humiliation when she was getting exposed could drive her to death's door!

Still hesitating about confessing the truth, no words came out of her mouth.

While she was certain she wanted to kill Hannah now, who had ruined everything.

"Karen!" Without getting her reply, Robert was once again angered.

He shoved David aside angrily and moved towards Karen, looking like he was about to bring down his palms on her face.

He was at his limits.

"Dad." Hannah took a few steps towards him and pulled him, "I know why she did that."

Robert froze in his steps.

His arm stopped the swinging in mid-air.

"Don't slap Karen. I'll tell you." Hannah sounded a little agitated.

Robert tried to hold back his anger as he put down his hands and glared at Karen.

However, Karen was gazing coldly at Hannah.

For her, Hannah was going to play the role of a kind person after destroying her, so Karen couldn't help but wanting to tear her apart.

"Say it." Robert tried to lower his voice.

Hannah looked very torn.

Then, she replied, "Dad, I prefer to tell you alone."

"I want you to say it out loud in front of everyone!" Robert didn't want to give in.

Hannah turned to look at Venus. "Mum, I think I should just tell you two in private..."

"We are family, there's nothing we should hide from each other!" Robert cut Hannah off curtly, "You just spill it, don't need to care for her reputation! Let me know what kind of reason she has to do all these things!"

Hannah hesitated before replying.

It was not that she cared about Karen's pride.

After all, she was ridiculed by Karen, so she didn't have any reason or kindness to help her.

She was just afraid that if she exposed the truth, she would be distanced by the Wells. They could brand her as not being thoughtful of Karen's feelings.

Other than that, what if something inexplicable happened to Karen? No matter the process, if she was regarded as the one in the wrong in the end, it would be too costly of a mistake for her and she could never pull herself out of the mess anymore.

Now that she had confirmed that Robert had intended for her to reveal the truth, she had nothing holding her back anymore.

"That's because she likes Oscar." Hannah spoke.

The moment she said that, everyone was blown away.

The very power of her words could rival the incident where Karen had killed Pamela and framed Hannah.

Everyone looked at them with startled eyes.

Karen's face was drained of all colors.

'How did Hannah know? Did Destiny tell her that?'

She stared at Destiny with an incomprehensible and cruel expression, the maid she was the closest to. She couldn't believe Destiny would have betrayed her.

Destiny immediately sensed Karen's unfriendly expression and she refuted, "Miss Karen, I never say anything about that at all. Miss Hannah knows it. I never say anything..."

"Get out of my sight now! Scram! I never want to see you again!" Karen put down all of her pretence as she roared at her maid uncontrollably.

Everyone was utterly stunned by her sudden explosion.

They had been just imagining how Karen would look like when she said those cruel words in the recording, but now they witnessed who Karen truly was first hand. It added to their dislike of her even more.

"Miss Karen, you are siblings. It's not right for you to love him!" Destiny said while crying, "I have always wanted to remind you of this, but fearing you would scold me, I hesitated. I wanted to tell Mr and Mrs Wells too, but I was afraid that they too would hurt you. That's how I can keep mum about this for so long. But now, I agree with Miss Hannah's words. She said that we can't let you make this mistake, and we must stop it, or else it would become something damaging for your body and soul..."

"Shut the hell up!" Karen mustered all of her strength and screamed at the top of her lungs. She pointed at Destiny like a barbarian and said with a contorted face, "When did I fall for my brother? When did I do that? My feeling towards him is one that exists between siblings! Why are you and Hannah so cold-

hearted and disgusting? Why did you have to grill me like that and embarrass me? I just happen to dislike Hannah from deep down, and I don't like to see her at home, so that was why I have instructed you to kill Pamela and frame her. But you twisted the words in your favour. Do you want to see my dying?"

"Miss Karen..." Destiny was in deep agony as she watched Karen's flustered face, "You don't have to go through this alone. Just come clean with it, and the family would be able to help you. Mr and Mrs Wells and the gentlemen love you a lot, so they must be able to help you to leave behind your feelings for Master Oscar. I beg you to stop being like this, please..."

"Hannah told you to say this, right? She wants to humiliate me, She wants to get revenge on me for framing her on Pamela! Hannah forced you to say those words, right? Tell me! I promise I won't lay a finger on you. Tell me the truth!" Karen said to Destiny while being very condescending. She could not be more excited.

There was no way she could admit that she had feelings for Oscar. She was determined to assert that it was Hannah and Destiny who conspired everything together, targeting her.

Whatever, if she went to hell, she would definitely take some people with her.

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Karen's incessant screaming was filling the space.

Her voice told everyone that she was terribly wronged, and she was in a very deep pain.

She continued to push Destiny while her spirits continued to break down, "Destiny, why did you scheme with Hannah to push the blame to me, why are you doing this to me? We share such a great bond for so many years. Am I so tiny and insignificant in your heart?"

She was implying Destiny to stop speaking nonsense with a hidden threat.

Destiny was also crying furiously.

It was her intention to reveal everything.

Domestic servants of the Wells family had gratitude to them while working in this family. That was because Robert, Venus and the their children had treated them well. Although the youngest lady who had a bad temper and a twisted personality had not been very kind to her, Destiny never thought of harming any one from this family.

Karen saw that Destiny had sunken into a momentary silence and believed that she had convinced Destiny. After all, Destiny had been by her side for so many years, and she was very familiar with Destiny's disposition. Destiny was not someone who would begin a conflict on her own. Besides, from her current agonized look, Destiny wouldn't want to continue to lock horns with her!

At that moment, Karen turned her attention to Hannah as she pointed at her with a pained expression, "Hannah, I know you hate me. You can torture me as much as you like. I don't care how you get revenge on me, but why did you make up the story that I have a feeling for my brother? No matter how you think of me, I wouldn't be so twisted! I've never gone to school, yet I know that kind of relationship is forbidden between siblings. But you are throwing such an excuse to blame me. Do you want to see me die for proving my innocence?"

"If it were not for the fact that I've discovered your feelings for Oscar, I would have admitted the wrongdoing you have pinned on me." In contrast to Karen's riled up demeanour, Hannah was considerably calmer. She navigated this argument with poise and maturity, which only served to show how uneducated and barbaric Karen was at the moment.

She continued, "From the moment I was married to Oscar and entered this family, I never wanted to be in conflict with anyone. I could understand you for framing me since you don't know me well. After all, it was a quickie marriage between me and Oscar. I think I can accept it if you have bias against me judging from the rumors you heard. I believe if we take our time to get to know each other, such a puny misunderstanding would be resolved naturally."

Karen stared at Hannah with her teary eyes.

She couldn't foresee what Hannah was going to come up with next.

Despite that, she would never admit that she love her own brother.

"But the moment I discovered your feelings for Oscar, I thought that I couldn't just let this slide. After all, your feelings for him are wrong. You are siblings. To put it more bluntly, your feelings are sickening."

"Destiny," Hannah said to the maid, "please bring us Karen's diary."

Destiny was like a hunted one, who was filled with nerves.

She raised her head and looked at Hannah before turning to check Karen's attitude.

Karen's expression had drastically changed at the moment.

She looked extremely grotesque, wondering how Hannah could find the things she had written in the diary.

That was a secret she never wanted to be known by anyone.

In the diary, she had written down her feelings for Oscar and every cruel, despicable thing she had done in her life, and words revealing her dark and twisted thoughts hidden deep within her heart.

Every time when she couldn't share her triumphant satisfaction with anyone, she would write it down in her diary so that she could reread them afterwards.

She would feel elated while reading everything she had written down!

And she was always very careful not to let any others learn of her diary-writing habits, except for Destiny!

At the thought of this, Karen's gaze was like a sharp knife as it pierced into Destiny's body.

Destiny couldn't stop herself from shivering.

She just happened to stumble upon Karen's diary one time when Karen had forgotten to keep it out of people's eyes. She had flipped the pages of that pretty book unknowingly out of curiosity, but she was shocked by what had been written in there.

Never had she expected Karen's heart to be so dark and twisted, nor had she thought Karen to curse everyone to have an unhappy ending, including her parents who had given birth to and raised her.

She complained that they had not given her a healthy body and a normal life. She had even cursed them to be dead in an accident!

There were a lot of ruthless thoughts recorded.

The maid also learned of Karen's feelings for her brother. It was written with exceptional clarity and it was nothing short of a romantic kind of feeling. There was even a paragraph where Karen had dreamed of their wedding someday...

At that point, Destiny couldn't bring herself to continue reading anymore.

She was utterly startled by the very words written in there.

"The diary is locked in a drawer." Destiny finally mustered almost all of her courage as she spoke those words.

"Destiny!" Karen let out a shrill which was a sharp needle to everyone's ears.

But the maid had already darted off in the direction of the second floor to get the diary.

As Karen was about to give chase, Hannah blocked her path.

The anxious expression on Karen's face told its own tale, as she was aware of what would happen once her diary was public knowledge. There would be no room for her to stay in the family.

Suddenly, Karen thought of something—the only choice left for her.

She turned around and ran in the direction of the grandfather clock.

She wanted to use the threat of her death to stop Destiny from revealing the contents of the diary!

However, Hannah predicted her next moves as she quickly lashed out and pulled Karen to a stop.

At that moment, Karen grabbed Hannah's arms and ripped through her skin.

Hannah frowned as she felt the pain.

At the same time, someone suddenly pushed Karen away.

Karen was still weak, so she immediately fell to the floor fiercely.

At that moment, she looked up and saw Oscar pulling Hannah into his arms vehemently. He was protecting her.

Karen glared at the couple with bloodshot eyes full of envy.

Seeing that Oscar was so protective of Hannah yet so cruel towards her, and thinking of everything she experienced today including her revealed pretence and all those embarrassments she had never faced before, she finally burst with hatred and fury.

"In what way am I inferior to Hannah, that damned woman?"

Her screams were venomous.

In the end, she put down all of her disguises and unleashed all of her suppressed feelings together at once.

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Karen's twisted and embarrassing face was blatantly exposed to all others in the Wells family.

Nobody could have imagined that there was a despicable person living under the skin of a gentle, kind and obedient girl.

For that reason, although Karen was in a weakened position, they stopped giving her any ounce of sympathy.

When they recalled all the deception they had received all those years, they couldn't help feeling furious.

Robert Wells was especially enraged.

He looked like his world was torn to pieces.

It was already devastating enough that her daughter wasn't a kind-hearted person, but now he discovered that she had such dirty thoughts in her head. He couldn't believe she had those thoughts swimming in her head.

In his whole life, although Robert was scheming enough in the business world, he still never defied and went back on his principles as he served as the breadwinner for the family. He never did anything that would harm others, but at this moment he realized he had such an unforgivable daughter all along.

"Get me the whip!" Robert roared at his maid.

According to the domestic discipline of the Wells family, anyone who committed a sin would be punished with the whip.

In the history of their growing up days, only Oscar had experienced once this punishment.

At that time, his skin had been almost impaled and he had not been able to get off his bed for one whole week.

Now, Karen would face this too.

Robert's words freaked Karen out.

She could still bring back with sheer clarity how Oscar was whipped with blood all over him.

She remembered she had written in the diary her hatred for Robert back then.

However, at that moment, such a severe punishment was going to befallen her.

Karen could barely believe that Robert would beat her so brutally.

Since little, she had had undergone countless surgeries. Every time when the anaesthetic wore off, she couldn't endure any little lingering soreness that came after the surgeries and she would let the doctor give her more anaesthetic. There was no way she was going to survive the pain brought by whipping by her father.

She scrambled to her feet anxiously and clutched Venus's shirt, "Mum, I don't want to get whipped by dad. I don't want that to happen!"

Venus was frustrated yet angry at the same time.

When she watched her daughter suffer, she naturally felt a deep sorrow and agony since she had raised Karen since she was a toddler. But when she

thought that Karen had harbored those despicable and filthy thoughts in the head, she felt she would burst with anger and shame.

"Mum, I know my mistake now, and I swear that I won't harm anybody else from now on. I won't like Oscar anymore, so mum, stop dad from beating me, I'll die from the whipping... Mum, please save me..." Karen's tears were gushing.

She was once again her weakened and pitiful self at that moment.

However, Venus didn't budge and she wouldn't be fazed by Karen's begging anymore.

She simply stood rooted to the ground and stared at her daughter without saying anything.

"Mum, do you want to see me die? Mum, you love me... All these years, it was not easy to raise me to who I am today, and you are always in pain whenever I was pushed to the surgical theatre every time. You won't simply watch me get whipped by dad, mum..."

"Enough!" Venus pushed Karen away.

Karen couldn't believe her eyes as she stared at Venus who looked aloof. It was hard to believe that her mother who loved her so much would treat her like this.

"Every time you were sick, I always blamed it on myself. Every time I saw you enter the surgical room, I would always curse at myself for not bestowing you a healthy body. I even wanted to give my very life to you. But now I wish I have never had a daughter like you, I'm guilty about bringing you up with all my sympathy and love, which turned you into what you are now."

Karen was at a total disbelief.

She couldn't believe that her mother who loved her the most would say such words.

Her mother was showing an expression of disgust at her too.

She felt like her consciousness was waning and disappearing.

Karen was shaking her head weakly as if she was completely deserted by the world. All of a sudden, she started to scream madly, "Aren't all of you at fault for turning me into who I am today? Aren't you the sinners who gave me an unhealthy body? I was trapped all my life at home since little, and I never could live a normal life. I can't run, can't make friends, can't fall in love, I can't do anything. I need to shoulder the suffering from my weak body, so aren't you at fault for causing me such misery? Aren't you all at fault for turning me into such a twisted person? Do you think I have no reason to hate all of you? Shouldn't I do just that? Why do you stay healthy while I don't, and why do you have the freedom to do anything while I can only push back my feelings?"

Everyone was stunned by Karen's incessant screaming once again.

Her maddening and sickening demeanour gave everyone a reason to feel disgust especially thinking back on the love they used to have for her.

"That's right, I love Oscar. I love him with all my heart!" Karen finally admitted with a strange sense of confidence, "Am I wrong for loving him? No, you are the ones in the wrong! I have never gotten close to anyone in all my life, so there are only a handful of people that I can befriend. I can only like those that I know. If that person is not David, it should be Thomas, if not it should be Oscar. What choice do I have anyway?"

"Karen!" Robert's roar seemed to rock the whole house.

"You should feel lucky that Oscar can have my life. After all, Oscar isn't your..."

With a loud slapping sound, Robert slapped Karen across her face without warning.

Karen fell into a daze.

Since her childhood days, nobody would use rude languages against her, let alone hitting her.

But now, she was hit by Robert.

The slap was so immense she even felt like her hearing was slowly losing.

Huge beads of tears trickled down her cheeks uncontrollably.

She looked very pitiful now, but nobody was going to give her an ounce of sympathy anymore.

"Give me the whip!"Robert's face was contorted.

The maid had actually brought the rattan and was standing by, but she lacked the courage to give it to Robert.

However, left with no choice, she could only give him the thing with shaky hands.

Robert announced, "There is no way I don't teach you a lesson today!"

Karen gawked at her father in horror.

She knew what was coming.

She was getting whipped.

She was going to receive the most brutal punishment in the family.

Her whole body began to shiver.

She watched her father approaching her while shivering.

She couldn't help staggering backwards.

With a loud slapping sound, the rattan was going for Karen's body without mercy.

"Dad!" Hannah threw herself forward and positioned herself in front of Karen.

The whipping ended up connecting with Hannah's body instead.

Robert was surprised by this sudden change of events and his hand even trembled slightly.

Oscar who was nearby clenched his fists.

'What a reckless woman!'

"I am telling you the things about Karen not for you to punish her. I just hope that since we know what's inside of her, we can help her together." Hannah said.

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Everyone was completely shocked by what Hannah said.

Getting to the core of the matter, Hannah should be the biggest victim here. Now she was the one standing up for Karen.

"Dad." Hannah tried to endure the pain on her back.

The pain was real.

Robert didn't hold back even if that was her daughter.

She continued, "We were all kind in heart when we were born. It's not entirely Karen's fault for becoming who she is today. We have showed too little of a concern for her, and our way of education is wrong too. Could it be that we never know the true longing of her heart? I don't think that Karen is the only one who should reflect on herself in this matter."

Her speech rendered Robert speechless.

"Mum, I know that you have sacrificed a lot for Karen, and you love her to the core. But do you think of what Karen wants? Karen said everyone could go out and have fun and be themselves except her. Could it be that we have been too protective of her all along, which took away the chance for her to grow up independently? This could be the cause of her becoming so today."

Venus was too unable to find any words to respond to Hannah.

Did she pamper her daughter too much? Or was she ignorant of her daughter's need all along?

Reminded by Hannah, she started to think carefully about the way she used to treat Karen, about what she had done in Karen's life.

"Karen had suffered too much because of her body, don't you agree? Do you think things would change if you inflict even more damage to her now? I think

we should instead think of ways we can help her, and make sure she can return to being a normal, sane person. We shouldn't increase her hatred towards us!" Hannah spoke with sincerity.

Everyone seemed to be touched by her speech.

Even for Janet, who was always antagonistic towards Hannah, started to respect her ability after a series of manoeuvring.

Not only she had exposed the ugly side of Karen, but she had also turned herself into the righteous one, full of justice. She won this match fantastically!

When she recalled all the years she was bullied by Karen yet without an outlet to vent her sufferings, she used to be very depressed because of it.

She gnashed her teeth and tried to be unnoticeable to everyone.

At that moment, Karen didn't think that Hannah would come to her rescue.

Everyone chosen to be bystanders, yet Hannah, who she hated the most, had put in some words in her favour.

Nonetheless, she wouldn't accept it, Hannah's goodwill.

Nor did she want everyone to think highly of Hannah!

When she was about to push Hannah away, Hannah whispered by her ears in the form of a warning, "If you want to get beaten by dad, you can continue to dig your own grave."

In the eyes of the onlookers, they thought Hannah was consoling Karen with her action of whispering by her ears.

Karen was indeed threatened by Hannah's words.

She was well aware that if she returned Hannah's kindness with vengeance, that would be the end of the amount of kindness and tolerance her family would show to her from that moment on. She would be tortured a lot and that would be how she died.

Gritting her teeth, she didn't think that Hannah would oppress her to such a degree.

Knowing well that Hannah was never sincere in her help with motives of strengthening the ties with the Wells family, and winning the favour of Oscar as well as her parents, Karen in fact had no other way to stop her.

She was so hateful, yet she could do nothing at all.

"Karen, apologize to dad and mum now." Hannah urged Karen with a gentle expression.

It was true.

Hannah was on the receiving end of everything good here.

Now, she was just an unscrupulous, insidious, cunning and twisted existence. In contrast, Hannah appeared to be the bigger person here with her action of returning hatred with kindness.

She could imagine Hannah's status in the family from now on. She was practically shining brilliantly.

She could also imagine how well her parents would treat Hannah in the future!

Karen was super frustrated.

Yet, she had to appear to be sorry with the pressure given by Hannah, "I'm sorry, dad, mum. I am in the wrong here for disappointing you."

Robert's temper was not so volatile anymore.

He even came to some enlightenment after hearing Hannah's words.

He replied Karen with poise, "What use is there for apologizing to me? You hurt Hannah, not me. Apologize to her now!"

Karen turned to Hannah reluctantly.

Hannah in her eyes was wearing a sly smile of amusement.

She forced herself to say, "I'm sorry, Hannah. I won't do anything to you anymore. I won't... love Oscar anymore."

"It's fine." Hannah replied generously, "I know you misunderstood your feelings for Oscar since you don't have many friends. When you can know other guys in the future, you will understand."

Karen could only lower her head and nodded.

All of a sudden, she felt her strength disappearing from her body, which crashed to the floor without warning.

Hannah managed to hold her.

Venus couldn't suppress her feelings anymore since no matter what happened, Karen was still her daughter. No matter how angry and disappointed she was, she still felt sympathy and worry.

"Karen..." Venus gazed at her worriedly.

"Mum, can I get some rest now?" Karen was once again her feeble and pitiful self.

"Someone come help her to the room."

"Yes."

A few maids came forth and helped Karen to upstairs.

Karen's leaving generally lightened the mood in the hall.

"Hannah, you should treat the wound on your back too." Nancy said with concern.

At that moment, everyone remembered that Hannah had been whipped hard just now.

"Hannah, dad put in too much strength just now. Get back to your room and let Oscar tend to the wounds, or we send you to the hospital..." Robert appeared somewhat guilty as he said.

"It's alright dad, I can still stand the pain. It's not that painful." Hannah forced a smile.

She was trying to console him, which only made him feel more sorry.

"I want to talk about Destiny before going back to my room." Hannah said bluntly.

The others looked at Hannah with doubt on their faces.

"No matter what happen to Karen, it didn't wash away the fact that Destiny has done something unacceptable in the eyes of Karen. Putting aside the possibility of getting punished by her, Destiny might not be able to face Karen anymore. So, I propose to let Destiny leave here."

Robert agreed to this suggestion, "I will reimburse Destiny with some money and allow her to leave us."

"Destiny has been a maid since a young age, and she doesn't have other skills. I know about her family situation and know that without this source of income, she won't be able to make ends meet for her family. So, I plan to hire Destiny to work in my parents' house." Hannah described her plan.

"That would appear to be the best possible scenario." Robert was happy with the suggestion.

He couldn't help feeling impressed by Hannah's all-around ability when dealing with things.

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Hannah arranged Destiny's way out before returning to the room with Oscar.

Once back in her room, Hannah couldn't pretend anymore.

She flopped down on Oscar's bed and said to Oscar, "Go find a maid to help me check the wound on my back. Your father is pretty ruthless."

"You know the pain now?" Oscar walked over to her.

Hannah didn't bother to talk to him.

She just wanted to get the whip wound taken care of as soon as possible.

Oscar didn't say anything more and turned to leave.

Hannah thought he had gone to look for the maid, and did not ask more questions.

It wasn't until a moment later that she felt someone undressing her.

She turned around and saw Oscar.

"What are you doing... Ah!" Because of the overreaction, Hannah tore the whip wound on her back, and tears came out of her eyes in pain.

Looking at Hannah, Oscar frowned and said somewhat seriously, "Don't move."

'Don't move? Then won't I be stripped naked by you?!'

"I asked you to call a maid to come and help me with my wounds, not you..."

Nine days out of ten she would be pulling her hair out.

Oscar didn't listen to her at all, but picked up the scissors and intended to cut off the clothes on her back that were already stained with blood.

"Oscar..."

"If you move one more time, it will be your flesh that I will cut." After saying that, Oscar deliberately put the shiny scissors in front of her eyes.

Clenching her teeth, Hannah cursed in her mind.

'You better not let me catch you in need of my help!'

Hannah held back her anger.

Then she felt a chill on her back.

Blushing slightly, she knew that her dress had been cut open by Oscar.

Hannah reassured herself inwardly and told herself not to mind him.

Cutting open her clothes, he didn't move for a long time. Hannah could feel a blazing gaze on her back.

"Oscar!" Hannah was getting mad again.

Before she met Oscar, she had been good at getting ahold of herself.

Even when she was stabbed to death by Charles, she tried her best to endure.

But ever since she met Oscar, she had been never in control of herself.

"Does it hurt?" Oscar asked her suddenly, which contrasted sharply with her cranky voice.

His voice was warm, slow, deep and bewitching, from which Hannah could sense a hint of heartache.

Being comforted by his words, she held back her bad temper and quieted down soon.

"A little bit... Hmm."

Hannah was getting a little weird.

She felt the tenderness of his lips on her back.

He planted a kiss near the wound.

Hannah went bright pink thoroughly, her ears, neck and every skin of her.

She was lying there like a cooked crab, which was completely at the mercy of others.

Oscar's lips left her back.

Looking at Hannah's back, he could not help but have a smile on his face, where there was affection and worry behind it.

He reached out and unhooked Hannah's bra.

"Hey..." Hannah's body obviously tensed up.

"Don't worry. Even if I want to caress you, I won't do it now when you can't move." Oscar smiled playfully like a tease, "At least when you feel better."

Hannah cursed to herself.

Oscar had been staring at the hideous whip wound on Hannah's white back.

He had suffered once before.

He knew the pain that was still fresh in his mind.

Although he understood her intention, he was startled and painful when seeing her take the hit of the whip.

He took out a medical swab, dipped it in iodine, and held it to her whip wound.

"Just hold back."

As soon as his words were finished, Hannah felt a tearing pain that made her whole back shiver involuntarily.

However, she just bit her lower lip tightly and did not make a sound.

Oscar, of course, knew she was in pain.

Thus, he was as gentle as he could be and disinfected the wound slowly.

The room became quiet.

Hannah was sweating profusely while enduring the pain.

For fear of hurting her, Oscar was so careful that he made himself sweaty.

Little by little, time passed.

Oscar finished disinfecting the wound and applied a special ointment to Hannah's back.

"It's cold..." Hannah couldn't help but cry out.

The ointment made her goose pimples show on her back.

"It'll be fine in a minute," Oscar said gently.

His voice was so warm that she felt as if her body had warmed up.

At that moment, she literally sensed a gentle caress from a big warm hand.

"Oscar!"

"I'm afraid you'll catch a cold, so I am warming you up."

If it weren't for the fear of tearing the wound on her back, Hannah might have jumped up and fought with him right away.

Oscar chuckled softly.

Then his warm hand left her back.

When he withdrew the hand, Hannah, somehow, felt empty and had a sense of reluctance.

But she didn't say anything.

And Oscar dressed her wound again.

After treating the wound, he gently covered Hannah with a quilt and said, "You should not wear clothes for now, no bra. I will apply the medicine again for you in the evening. If you make a good recovery, you can get dressed tomorrow."

So she had to be so nude in his bed until tomorrow... Hannah was thinking of something.

"I'm not interested in a woman who can't move a muscle in bed."

Once again, he pissed her off.

Hannah closed her eyes to keep him out of her sight and her mind.

Seeing that, Oscar smiled.

He laid down on the couch next to her for her company, after organizing the medical kit and putting it right in the room.

He didn't say a word or play with his phone. He just rested his hands on the back of his head and looked at the ceiling above his head in a daze.

When Hannah reopened her eyes, she saw Oscar lying there.

The couch was a bit cramped for him to lie on.

But she was not so kind as to let him lie on the bed with her.

In any case, they were not that close to each other.

Besides, she was injured in his house, so he should also take some responsibility for it.

"Is that why you're moving out of your family to live on your own?" asked Hannah.

Oscar blinked and turned his head to look at Hannah.

"Because you knew Karen liked you, so you moved out."

She had not understood at first why Oscar was so indifferent to Karen, whom the whole family favored. Now she probably knew it.

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"It's not exactly like that." Oscar replied.

Hannah frowned, and asked in surprise, "Any other reasons?"

"Hannah, you want to know me so much?" Oscar smiled playfully.

Hannah rolled her eyes.

She thought she was not interested in him.

"You'll find out later."

His words seemed to mean something else, yet none of which Hannah could figure out.

She had always known Oscar was not simple but had no idea just how unsophisticated he was.

Hannah started to doubt her decision on cooperating with him, thinking whether she would make the same mistake she had made in her last life.

She had come to a decision—she would not fall in love with anyone, nor would she allow herself to.

It was quiet, both of them fell silent.

Sometimes, Hannah felt that Oscar was a cheerful and talkative guy, while sometimes he was a little too silent, without talking, nor did he show his emotions, hiding all his thought.

There was someone knocking at their door.

"Master Oscar, Miss Hannah, Madame asked you to have dinner." The servant called from the door.

"OK." Oscar answered.

Then he got up from the couch.

Hannah tried to make herself move.

But when she moved, she tore the wound, and it hurt so much that she couldn't even breathe.

Hannah turned to Oscar, "Could you please ask the maid to bring me my dinner?"

Oscar nodded and left the room.

Hannah just lay inside the room and felt somewhat idle.

She moved her arm and tried to reach for the phone on the bedside, for she was bored.

As she was reaching out, Oscar's voice suddenly came from the doorway.

"You can't settle down for even a second."

He was always so unpredictable.

Oscar came into the room with a dinner in his hand.

Hannah withdrew her hand, remaining lying there with the quilt on her.

"Polenta." Oscar placed the food in front of Hannah.

"Thanks." Hannah answered.

Then she saw Oscar take a spoonful of the polenta, then put it close to his mouth and blew on it a few times before bringing it to her mouth.

Hannah thought it was the maid who had come to feed her so she was surprised by him again.

"Open your mouth," Oscar ordered.

"Let the maid..."

"Open your mouth."

Hannah sometimes thought he was actually bossy as hell.

She opened her mouth.

Oscar brought the spoon into her mouth, and she chewed slowly.

"Is it to your liking?" Oscar asked.

"Yeah." Hannah responded.

She did want something a little lighter tonight.

"Ah..." Oscar served another spoonful of the polenta close to Hannah's mouth.

. . .

The dinner was finished with Oscar's help soon.

"Do you want some more?" Oscar asked.

"No, thanks." Hannah shook her head.

"No?"

"Yes."

"Then I'll eat." Oscar said bluntly.

Hannah frowned, "You haven't eaten yet?"

"I have to feed you first," Oscar said while serving another bowl of the polenta out of a larger one.

"I didn't realize you were so considerate."

"There are many more things you didn't realize." Oscar's smile was truly charming.

"Huh." Hannah teased him.

She thought that Oscar could get giddy easily when being praised by others. He could easily get proud.

She turned her head to stop talking to Oscar.

Suddenly, she found something surprising.

Oscar had just served the polenta directly into the small bowl she had just used, with the spoon used by her.

Hannah was curious about what was in his mind.

'Didn't he think of changing a spoon? The spoon was used by me just now...'

"Do you want it?" Oscar looked at her.

"No." Hannah turned her head.

Still, she couldn't help but remind, "You're using the spoon I used."

"Oh, yeah?" Oscar was surprised, but clearly, he was holding back his laughter, "No wonder I think it's especially sweet tonight."

After dinner, Hannah was staying inside the room, and so was Oscar.

Oscar was playing a mobile game, while Hannah was getting impatient as she had been lying down for quite a long time.

She wanted to get up.

Actually, she needed to go to the bathroom.

She wriggled herself inside the quilt to try to get herself up.

At the thought of the remaining clothes that had been cut on her, she spent half the day thinking of how she could get some other clothes by herself and avoid being ridiculed by Oscar.

"You want to go to the bathroom?" asked Oscar.

Hannah was just surprised that he could notice any change in her while playing the game.

"Can you hold back?" Oscar asked her as he manipulated the phone.

"No." Hannah felt annoyed.

He was having lots of fun playing the game while she could only lie there tediously without anything to do.

"Okay." Oscar just put the mobile phone down.

At this moment, Hannah could still hear Theodore's voice from the phone, "Oscar, move! Why aren't you moving?"

Oscar just ignored him.

He walked straight to the bed and picked Hannah up from the bed.

"Oscar..."

Hannah tried to resist, but it hurt.

She hurriedly blocked her breasts with her hands.

Although she still had the cover of her dress on her chest, it was loose.

Oscar put Hannah down on the toilet, "Do you need me to help you take off your pants?"

"Get out!" Hannah was angry.

Oscar seemed to chuckle.

Then he turned around and went out.

Seeing that Oscar was gone, Hannah just started to take off her pants and go to the toilet very carefully.

After she was done, she took a long while to put her pants back on. The moment she was walking out, the bathroom door was pushed open.

Hannah looked logy as she was stunned by Oscar.

Oscar looked at her and couldn't help but laugh, "I thought you fell inside the toilet."

Hannah ignored him.

She walked slowly towards the sink.

Just as she walked over, Oscar came up to her, then unscrewed the faucet and helped her wash her hands.

He cleaned her little hands inside and out with his big hands.

Hannah suddenly had a feeling of being taken care of as a child.

She even felt that Oscar was like a father. She thought she was bewildered.

After that, Oscar carried her to the bed again.

Then he gave up his game. Getting out of the shower, he picked up the quilt which was on Hannah and slid into it.

He did it naturally and didn't feel anything wrong.

Hannah just stared at him!

"We've slept, hugged, and kissed last night, and even..." Oscar laughed without finishing his words.

'And even what?'

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"Were you expecting something?" Oscar was smiling brightly.

She turned her head away and never wanted to look at Oscar again.

Hannah went to sleep with a huff.

Oscar just kept looking at the back of Hannah's head.

He could feel her anger.

Then he suddenly rolled over, turned his back on Hannah, and murmured, "Who is the one suffering when we share the same bed?!"

To Hannah, the answer was clear enough—she was the one who was at a disadvantage when they shared a bed.

The next day, Hannah frowned.

She felt a little uncomfortable.

She opened her eyes in a daze and didn't know what time it was.

While she was still a little confused, her eyes tightened.

At this moment, she felt a chill in her back.

"Don't move. Let me see if it's better?" Oscar's deep voice came from behind her.

Oscar gently touched Hannah's calloused wound with his finger.

Luckily, the wound was not very deep, which was a minor one compared to that of Oscar. He had been whipped by Robert before.

"I'll change your medicine one more time, then you can get dressed and get down," Oscar said.

Hannah didn't answer.

After a long time, Oscar finished it.

Hannah moved her body, "Is it done?"

"No," Oscar replied.

Hannah was surprised. What else was he going to do?

Then she felt him kiss her on the back.

This man enraged her again and again.

Then she heard the man behind her say with a smirk, "This is my reward."

And with that, he left the bed.

He clearly looked like he had gotten his way.

Gritting her teeth, she thought to herself, 'Oscar had better pray he didn't fall into my hands one day!'

She got up from the bed.

Yesterday, when she moved a little, she felt torn up, yet today she actually didn't feel too much in her back.

She couldn't help but move her body again. It was indeed not too painful anymore.

Was it because her wound recovered quickly, or Oscar used some kind of magic medicine?

Hannah staggered off the bed, clutched her clothes, and walked straight into the dressing room.

The moment she closed the dressing room door, she heard Oscar say, "Don't wear a bra."

Hannah didn't want to listen to him.

But the moment she put on the bra, she felt it hurt.

Eventually, reason triumphed over emotion.

Hannah gave it up.

She picked a thick hoodie and a jacket. Then she walked out of the dressing room while Oscar had already been fully clothed.

She frowned, "Are you going somewhere?"

"Don't you go home to see your parents?" Oscar reminded.

Hannah reacted instantly.

She should have gone back yesterday.

Oscar said, "Come on, let's go downstairs. We'll leave after breakfast."

Hannah took a deep breath and followed Oscar downstairs.

No one else was there, just Venus.

Hannah remembered that it was Monday.

Everyone had probably gone to work.

Venus looked at Hannah and rushed forward and said enthusiastically, "Hannah, are you feeling better? I wanted to come and see you last night, but Oscar wouldn't allow it, saying you'd be embarrassed because you were not fully clothed."

'Who was not fully clothed?'

Hannah forged a smile and said, "I felt better today."

"That's good." Venus hurriedly said, then looked somewhat sad, "Thanks to you yesterday, otherwise I would not have known Karen was like this... I spent the night talking with her yesterday and realized what she wanted most since she was a child. I was the one who protected her too much. Luckily now because of you, Karen opened her heart. Otherwise, I don't dare to imagine the consequences."

"As long as I helped Karen, it was good." Hannah smiled sweetly, "I was worried if I would go too far yesterday and embarrass Karen..."

"No." Venus interrupted Hannah, "You don't even know how much your dad and I really thank you!"

"It's too much for you to say thank you. I just want to make things better for my family, too."

"Oscar is so lucky to be married to you," Venus said from the bottom of her heart.

She approved of Hannah from the bottom of her heart.

Hannah could feel it.

But deep in her heart, she was laughing at herself.

In her last life, she went to great lengths to try to please the Sawyer family but was victimized by them.

In this life, she was clearly just doing her job, but she got such recognition from the Wells family.

Hannah and Venus chatted for a while and ate breakfast at Oscar's urging. When they left the Wells family, Venus slipped many gifts to Hannah's parents into their car. Her kindness to her was so obvious.

The car drove away from the Wells family's villa.

Hannah looked back at Venus, who was standing in the doorway and watching them leave.

"Your mom is so nice." She sighed from the bottom of her heart.

She and Loretta were a world apart.

"My mom isn't nice to everyone." Oscar said with a smile, "It only proves that you're good."

Hannah always felt that what he said couldn't be that simple.

Then he said again, "I don't have to worry about my mom's relationship with you anymore."

Hannah rolled her eyes.

'When had you ever worried about that?'

Besides, they were married under false pretenses.

They would go their separate ways sooner or later. It didn't matter if she was on good terms with his mother.

Hannah didn't argue with Oscar.

She always felt that she couldn't compete him with that.

The car soon arrived at the Cooper's.

They walked into the lobby of the villa.

Hannah stopped abruptly.

Oscar also noticed that in addition to Hannah's parents, Roger Cooper's family and Hannah's grandmother were also there.

Hannah smiled sarcastically.

She took the initiative to take Oscar's arm, and the corner of Oscar's mouth slightly curled up.

The two of them walked over together.

Lorie sat down on the sofa, "Where have you been these days? You are so unruly!"

According to the tradition of their country, Oscar was supposed to visit his fiancee's parents before the wedding but they did have delayed it.

Hannah smiled, "Compared to my cousin who seduced other's boyfriend, I shouldn't be considered unruly."

Hannah 's words instantly made Lorie and Roger and his family all shut their mouths up!

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In the Cooper's old mansion, Lorie, Roger and his family were ignited by Hannah's sarcasm but they tried to suppress their anger.

If Jane had come, she would have been pissed off.

But she should not dare to go out now, after doing such a humiliating thing in front of so many people, she should have been locked up by Roger.

For a while, it had been awkward in the room.

Miguel, who stepped up to be a peacemaker, hastened to say, "Let's leave the past in the past. As for why they came so late, it's because something happened at Oscar's home. I told them not to rush back. Thanks to the thoughtful Wells, we didn't give a dowry but received a bunch of bride price... Now, the kids bring such a ton of stuff back again. The Wells family is far too generous."

At this moment, the maids brought the gifts in, which literally surprised Lorie and Roger.

Yet both of them were able to play it cool.

Lorie changed the subject and said, "I didn't come here today to argue with you. I got something important to discuss."

"Please speak." Miguel was still respectful of Lorie.

After all, she was his mother.

However, Lorie tended to be arrogant and domineering because Miguel's filial piety.

In the past, Hannah had obeyed her rampant grandmother in everything like her father, while now she wouldn't be so obedient.

She remained indifferent and saw what her grandmother was going to do again.

Lorie didn't keep them guessing and said in a bossy tone, "I brought Mary here today. I just want to tell you that Mary is going to work at the Cooper Group tomorrow. Just let her take Jane's place. Jane has been in a bad mood, so I'm letting her stay at home for now."

There was no discussion but a final result for them.

Hannah felt a little ridiculous.

Lorie's wishful thinking was wonderful.

She was aware that Jane's life and work had been ruined, so she tried to support Mary.

Miguel obviously had some problems with Lorie's arrangement.

After all, Jane had been working in the company for more than a year and just got familiar with her work at hand. Now Lorie let Mary, who had never been exposed to the workplace, take over Jane's position. He didn't feel right at all.

"Okay." said Hannah.

Miguel was surprised and turned to look at Hannah.

He thought that Hannah would have rejected the decision based on her usual attitude to Mary.

Miguel was not the only one who was surprised, Lorie and Roger were also shocked by Hannah's answer. Both of them had prepared a lot for forcing Hannah or Miguel into accepting the decision, thinking that if Miguel agreed with it easily, it could be Hannah who would make things difficult for them. Now it was entirely the opposite. They didn't expect Hannah to be so straightforward, which made them feel a little apprehensive.

During this time, they had been confused about Hannah's performance.

Thus, they wondered if Hannah was up to something since she was so out of the ordinary again.

Hannah certainly knew what these people were thinking about.

She agreed with it as she deemed it prudent not to argue with her grandmother, for Lorie must have been completely prepared when she came here and announced it personally. And she didn't want to waste her breath and get into trouble. She might as well just let Mary into the company and let Lorie and Roger have nothing to say.

"It's not appropriate for Jane to be in the public eye at this time. Since Mary is willing to share the workload for Jane, we certainly won't let her down." Hannah said in a dignified way and looked generous, "Dad, do you think so?"

Miguel nodded, "... Yes, since Mary wants to help her sister, of course, we will support her. You can follow your father and brother to the company tomorrow."

"Thank you, Uncle Miguel, and thank you, Hannah." said Mary.

She hadn't expected her to take Jane's position so smoothly.

The corner of her mouth curled up into a smile that was almost imperceptible.

It seemed not to be so difficult for her to take Hannah's place next, Mary thought to herself.

"The problem of Jane's job is easy to solve. Uncle Roger, I wonder if you have thought about how to solve the matter of Jane's future life?" Hannah asked kindly.

Roger thought that Hannah was going to sarcastic him again.

No matter what, Jane was hooking up with Charles who had been Hannah's fiance. It was Jane who had sinned, and she also soiled her family's reputation.

"Jane will reflect on herself. Don't you worry about that!" Roger said with an embarrassed expression.

"Though I don't think this is Jane's fault. It takes two to make a stupid sexual decision. Charles also bears a large part of the responsibility. Uncle Roger, didn't you ever think about holding Charles responsible?" Hannah reminded.

Roger was stunned and probably didn't think about it at all.

He only thought that his daughter had done something disgraceful, but did not think about getting any benefit from this matter.

"On my wedding day, when I knew that they have a relationship behind the scenes, I did hate them extremely. After all, for so many years, I thought Charles only loved me. So when it happened, I was out of proportion in dealing with it and thought about how to get justice for myself. But now I've calmed down, I think since Charles and Jane are in love, why don't we make it work for them? If they became a couple, it would be a good story on

everybody's lips. Then they wouldn't need to suffer the ridicule of so many people now." Hannah said it on purpose.

Roger was obviously moved by Hannah's words, yet he suspected her motives in offering the suggestion, so he didn't comment easily.

"Of course, I also say it for myself. After I got married to Oscar, I heard some controversies. If Charles and Jane became a couple, it would be a happy ending for everyone. In that case, there will be no one to gossip it." Hannah added.

"You think the best of everything."

What Hannah said was clearly the outcome he wanted, while he was unwilling to admit it.

Hannah ignored his words and said, "In fact, I would find an opportunity to thank Jane and Charles. If it were not for their relationship, I would not have been able to marry Oscar. Only when I married Oscar did I know what true love is. It was probably due to the childhood attachment, I misunderstood my feelings for Charles. Now, I sincerely hope that we can each find our happiness."

The more she said it nicely, the easier it was for Roger to fall for it.

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Roger definitely took Hannah's words to heart.

Hannah had been kind and sincere for so many years. If not for her sudden change in recent times, Roger wouldn't doubt what Hannah said at all. However, in their minds, Hannah was still that gullible girl. As long as she said something naive, she would still be believed by them.

Without doubt, Roger would do what Hannah said.

The less obvious point was that this couldn't hurt Roger if he agreed with her suggestion.

First, Jane's reputation was ruined because she hooked up with Charles. But if they got married, people would just criticize them for not being honorable

enough, and would not say too much else. Over time, everyone would forget anyway.

Secondly, Roger had always been looking forward to a good relationship with the Sawyer family. When Hannah and Charles were engaged to be married, he wanted Jane to take over Hannah, but that didn't happen then, and now he had this opportunity again, how could he let it go?

Thirdly, once Jane and Charles were together, he would win a marriage alliance with the another one of the four strongest powers in Northfield. At least his daughter would the wife of the heir so that he wouldn't be sarcastically called as just a relative anymore.

Roger could not refuse all these benefits, yet he wanted conceal what made he excited, so he did not take a stand.

And that was all Hannah needed to say, for it would make others think she had an ulterior motive if she said further.

Indeed, Hannah was planning something.

Jane was a woman of little standing. How could Charles marry her? He would by no means marry the daughter of a relative of the four families. He would rather marry someone who was useful for him, such as Hannah, or Ivy coming in the future, who became a home wrecker of Hannah's marriage later.

Jane would never be good enough in his eyes.

If Roger went to let Charles take responsibility for Jane, he was making a fool of himself and would be insulted by the Sawyer family. In this way, the Sawyer family and Roger's relationship would certainly be crashed.

In the last life, Roger colluded with Charles privately and helped Charles do a lot of bad things, leading to the Cooper Group's rapid demise. In this life, of course, she had to stop everything in the bud.

"I haven't slept much in the past two days, and I feel so sleepy." Hannah said something to get through this.

And she leaned over towards Oscar's body, looking weak and tired.

She just wanted to make an excuse to leave, yet her action was misunderstood by the others.

"As a girl in the Coopers, do you know how to behave yourself? Such lack of respect!" Lorie didn't like Hannah, and when she saw how sweet Hannah was after her marriage, she said it deliberately.

"Mom, we have all been through this. Just a couple of young newlyweds. We should be more understanding." said Michelle.

"Are you contradicting me now?" Lorie's face changed instantly.

In all the years since Michelle had married Miguel, she had never refuted her a single word.

Miguel tried to defend Michelle and wanted to say something.

Michelle pulled him back and said calmly, "I just think it's okay for a young couple to be affectionate with each other. It's not like they're illegally married."

Her words implied something else.

Lorie was choked up again, however, she could not cover for Jane because what she had done was disgraceful and completely unethical.

If Jane hadn't grown up around her, she wouldn't have wanted to take the blame.

Lorie said angrily, "It's late. Let's go back!"

Anyway, their purpose had been achieved.

She didn't want to stay here any longer, because she was getting unhappy just looking at these people.

"Mom, don't you want to stay for dinner?"

"No!" With that, Lorie left in a huff.

Roger naturally followed her in stride with Mary.

In a moment, the house was completely quiet.

Michelle breathed a sigh of relief when she saw them leave, "They finally left. I was afraid that if they stayed here all day, I wouldn't have any peace again."

As she said that, she suddenly remembered that Oscar was still there.

"Oscar, sorry to make you watch the fun on your first day home."

"Never mind, Mom." Oscar replied in a hurry, sitting upright. He was respectful and looked just like a good son-in-law.

He called "Mom" so smoothly.

"I've heard a lot about Uncle Roger and Grandmother. Mom, you don't have to feel embarrassed. I understand." Oscar just kept giving Michelle excuses.

Oscar was attentive and clearly trying to ingratiate himself with Michelle, so Michelle instantly had a much better impression of him.

After all, Michelle did not have any contact with Oscar before since they married so fast.

On the contrary, she used to spend more time with Charles as he and Hannah had a marriage contract long ago. Although she could not say anything bad about Charles, she could more or less feel that Charles did not treat her with too much respect. He rarely took the initiative to talk to her, and even rarely called her Mom.

Compared to him, Oscar was more likeable.

"Aren't you two sleepy? Go upstairs and take a rest?" Michelle was enthusiastic.

"I'm fine." Oscar smiled meaningfully.

Hannah could not help but feel that Oscar's smile was treacherous. She said bluntly, "I'm not sleepy. I was just making excuses in order to avoid Lorie and Roger."

"You are still so naughty." Michelle smiled dotingly.

It seemed that there was something behind Michelle's smile.

Hannah didn't want to look into it. Her mother wouldn't harm her anyway. If her grandmother smiled like that, she would definitely think more about it.

She had something important to say now. So she turned to Miguel and said, "Dad, I want to talk to you about Mary coming into our company tomorrow."

"Didn't you just agree?" Miguel was still a little upset as he said, "I'm worried that if Mary can't do anything, she'll get the rest of the company talking behind our backs."

"Only if she can't do anything, can we find a chance to kick her out of the company. Otherwise, do you think we could turn Grandma down? It would just be a waste of time."

Miguel understood why Hannah had done it just now.

"However, whether Mary is capable or not, we can't jump to conclusions right now."

"What do you mean?" Miguel was surprised.

Hannah smiled coldly.

After all, in her last life, Mary had never been an easy one to deal with!