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“So, what we needed to think about is what if she were an able person?” Hannah asked Miguel, “If that’s the case, we have no reason to fire her. If she helped Roger in stirring things up in Cooper Group, it will be a hard time for us.”

“What can she do?” Miguel didn’t think of Mary as a threat at all.

After all, Mary was an illegitimate child, who did not get a say in the higher level of society. Even a knowledgeable and well-mannered person like Miguel would still have a prejudice against an illegitimate child like Mary.

Based on their previous impression of her, Mary wasn’t going to pose any threat for them, which was why Miguel had never been vigilant before Mary.

However, no one could have expected that Mary turned out to be the mastermind behind the destruction of the Cooper Group.

Now that Hannah knew everything before it happened, there was no reason for her not to get ready for the storm beforehand.

“Dad, you shouldn’t judge a book by its cover,” Hannah looked serious.

“What should I do then?” Miguel didn’t take Hannah’s words seriously.

But since Hannah looked serious, Miguel thought he might play along.

“I want a job in the Cooper Group.” Hannah smiled.

Miguel was surprised by her request, and so were Michelle and Oscar.

Oscar gave a profound glance at Hannah.

Looking at her, Oscar thought she had completely changed.

“I told you before. I’m going to help you,” Hannah wasn’t happy to see the looks on their faces.

“I was thrilled, so I didn’t know what to react. Are you sure you are going to work in the company? To help me?” Miguel said.

“Yes, I’m sure,” Hannah nodded.

Hannah made up her mind since long time ago.

It was just that she didn’t have the time to deal with every single detail.

Now that she had got married, so it was time for her to go into the company and start working hard.

“When do you want to go to the company?” Miguel sounded aggressive.

“Tomorrow...”

“Tomorrow? What are you talking about?” Michelle stopped Hannah, “Who goes to work right after they get married? This is not right.”

“There’s no conflict in getting married and going to work,” Miguel contradicted softly.

“Of course there is,” Michelle looked serious, “The first thing to do after getting married is to enjoy the honeymoon. It would be better to have a baby. You two should start with your family planning right away. When you give birth to the first baby, you can have another one in a few years.”

Hannah almost choked by her saliva after hearing what her mother said.

‘Having a baby? There was nothing between Oscar and me for now.’ Hannah thought to herself. “Mother, I’m young, what are you saying? That’s too soon for me.”

“You’re almost thirty!”

“I’m 22!” Hannah was helpless.

Although she had been 32 in her past life, she was only 22 in this life, whose her skin was so tender and soft.

“Anyway, it’s never wrong to have babies as young as possible. It was already late for me when I have you. After all, I didn’t meet your father when I was younger. We might have a second child if we met earlier, you know?”

“Mom, is there anything that you’re not happy with me? It makes you want to have a second child?” Hannah was frustrated.

“Hannah,”Michelle was a little frustrated too, “What’s wrong with having babies at a young age? You see, your father and I are still young enough to help you out with your babies. What’s wrong with that?”

“If you are into having babies, why don’t you make another one with dad? I won’t mind...”

“Nonsense,”Michelle stopped Hannah, and her face flushed red.

Hannah smiled.

When she was about to go further to argue with Michelle, Oscar suddenly voiced out, “At the age of 25,”

Hannah looked at Oscar.

Michelle and Miguel too stared at Oscar.

They didn’t understand what Oscar meant.

“We’ll have babies when Hannah turns 25.” Oscar completed his sentence.

Hannah was confused.

Who said she was going to have babies at the age of 25?

“I wanted Hannah to enjoy being a child for a few more years,” Oscar sounded pampered.

Hannah’s face flushed red.

Hannah knew sweet-talking was one of Oscar’s skills, but she felt embarrassed when Oscar did this to her in front of her parents.

Oscar made it sounded like he was spoiling Hannah as if she was his daughter.

“You kids nowadays...”Michelle was resigned.

But Michelle was happy to know Oscar was spoiling Hannah.

So, she gave up trying to persuade them.

Then, Oscar said earnestly, “I’ve done some fortune-telling, and it says Hannah is going to have a daughter if she’s pregnant at the age of 25.”

Hannah stared at Oscar.

‘Who wants to give birth to a daughter? Is it even possible for a fortune teller to tell if a person was going to have a son or a daughter?’ she thought.

“You like having a daughter?”Michelle was distracted.

“Yes.” Oscar nodded.

“I like daughters too. When I was having Hannah, I was looking forward to having a daughter. You didn’t know how adorable Hannah was when she was a child. She was so chubby. Wait up, I’ve some photos of Hannah when she was a child. I’ll show you,”Michelle was excited.

“Sure.” Oscar played along.

Hannah couldn’t help to roll her eyes.

Michelle had not been so excited when Charles visited them last time.

Hannah decided to go back into the serious matter.

“Dad, we were talking about getting into the company, right? I’ll be there tomorrow.”

“Don’t you want to have a honeymoon or something?” Miguel was dying to have Hannah in the company, but he needed to consider Hannah’s actual situation.

“No. We weren’t planning to travel.” Hannah rejected Miguel’s suggestion.

Oscar pouted.

Well, the wife had the final say.

“Then, alright. Come to the office tomorrow, and I will give you a job.”

“I want to be Mary’s supervisor,” Hannah made up her mind since long time ago.

Miguel was surprised.

“Now that she’s under my supervision, what else can she do?” Hannah smiled.

Miguel clapped his hands, “Great idea!”

“So, it’s decided,” Hannah confirmed with her father.

“Just come to work tomorrow,” Miguel affirmed Hannah.

Hannah nodded.

At the same time,Michelle walked down from the second floor carrying a photo album.

Michelle excitedly showed Oscar the photo album, “These are the photos of Hannah when she was young.”

Oscar opened the photo album.

Everyone’s attention was distracted by the album too.

The first one they saw was a photo when Hannah was born.

Hannah felt embarrassed.

Why they kept such an old photo of her?

And Oscar looked enjoy looking at those photos.

Finally, as they flipped through the album, the little girl was growing into a gorgeous, lively lady.

“Is this Charles?” Oscar asked. He sounded emotionless.

“Hannah and Charles knew each other because of their grandfather. So, we kept some photos when they were little. We were going to take it down later. But...who is this boy?”

Oscar flipped pages and saw a photo.

Hannah frowned.

She didn't remember who this little boy was.

But the little boy sure did look familiar.

Hannah raised her head and took a glance at Oscar.

'Oh my!'

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Hannah stared at Oscar.

The elegant little boy in the photo looked exactly like a mini Oscar, who was wearing a black suit. Everyone could tell he was a kid from a wealthy family. And Hannah was wearing a pink-puffy dress in the photo. There were tears on her cheeks.

Hannah didn't even remember when the photo was taken.

The mini Oscar looked so handsome, but she didn't even remember him.

Hannah had her attention poured on Charles since she was little. Hannah felt like she missed too much.

"It was at the Wells manor at my father's birthday. You came to the birthday party with your family and you were lost. I brought you back." Oscar explained.

"..." Why did Oscar remember it so well?

"Oh, yes," Michelle recalled something and said, "Hannah was only five back then. It was the first time she had been to your house. The manor of your family was so big, Miguel and I were busy socializing. We didn't notice Hannah went away with a puppy. She was missing before we realized it. I was so panic. Then I saw you brought Hannah back. There was a photographer at the party, and he thought you are adorable, so he took a photo of you two. Your mother gave it to me after that, and she told me how adorable Hannah was."

Hannah recalled a scene or two when Michelle told the stories.

She vaguely remembered she was at a big and unfamiliar place, and she couldn't find her parents. Then, she saw a little boy there while crying out of fear.

If she wasn't mistaken, she ran over to the boy and asked him to help her find her parents.

That little boy wasn't friendly at all.

Hannah was crying, while the little boy didn't show any sympathy.

He asked Hannah with a blank expression, "How are you going to repay me if I help you find your parents?"

Hannah stared at him with her teary eyes.

"Be my wife after you grow up, is that alright?"

"Yes," Hannah promised.

Hannah would do just about anything at that point.

Furthermore, she didn't know what was the meaning of the word 'wife' back then.

Then, the little boy held her hands and brought her back to her parents in the living hall.

It was only an episode for Hannah.

She didn't even remember it after she found her parents.

But this moment, Hannah didn't know why she remembered everything so well.

They looked at each other.

Oscar smiled and asked, "You remembered?"

"No," Hannah pretended that she didn't know what Oscar was talking about.

She pretended not to remember promising Oscar to be his wife.

Oscar didn't expose Hannah.

Instead, he continued flipping through old photos with Michelle.

They were in a pretty good mood.

Hannah used to think that Oscar didn't know how to deal with the elderly. After all, he looked like a self-centred person. Unexpectedly, he was a natural with her parents, who was so much better than that scumbag Charles.

Oscar and Hannah left the Cooper manor after dinner.

When they were both in the car, Hannah's chin rested on her hands. She silently looked out of the window and spaced out.

Oscar laid back on the car seat and stared at Hannah's back.

It was quiet in the car.

"Oscar, you treat everyone so well?" Hannah asked, without turning around. Instead, she stared at the window and muttered.

"Hannah, are you jealous?" asked Oscar.

"No," Hannah shook her head, "It's just unimaginable. You don't look like an attentive person, but you did a lot of things that surprise me. Like you told my parent beforehand that we would go to my home a day late, didn't you?"

"Yes," Oscar replied.

"The presents you asked Harriet to bring over. You prepared all that, didn't you?"

"Yeah," Oscar replied again.

Hannah took a deep breath and turned around to look at Oscar, seeing he was smiling.

"Don't be too good to me," Hannah sounded serious.

"Are afraid of falling in love with me?"

“No,” Hannah shook her head and continued, “I’m afraid that it’s going to hurt your ego.”

After all, it will be difficult for her to fall in love with another guy in this life.

“Don’t worry,” Oscar looked confident, “You will fall in love with me.”

“...” Hannah got nothing more to say to such a narcissist.

The car arrived at Oscar’s villa soon.

Hannah and Oscar walked into the living room one after another.

Then, they headed to their bedroom upstairs.

Suddenly, Oscar paused.

Hannah bumped into Oscar’s back due to her absent-mindedness.

Luckily it was only a slight bump because she wasn’t walking so fast.

Hannah took a step back.

Oscar turned around and asked her, “Do you need a driver tomorrow morning?”

“I’m fine. Just lend me a car. It’s too late now. I’ll ask the automobile store to send a car over tomorrow.”

“Did you forget that a car was included in your betrothal gift? The car had already been parked in the garage on our wedding day. The key is at the entryway.”

“How much is it? I’ll pay you,” since there’s a new car, Hannah wanted to use it for the sake of convenience. However, she didn’t want to take advantage of Oscar.

“Do I look like I need the money?”

“We’re only collaboration partners. We have to make sure our accounts are clear.”

Oscar headed straight into his bedroom and closed the door rudely.

Hannah was startled by the sound.

‘What a hot-tempered man! I just wanted to pay him the money for the car. What’s wrong with him?’ she thought, feeling an inexplicable sense of frustration.

She angrily walked past Oscar’s bedroom and headed into that of her.

Hannah’s phone rang the moment she walked into her bedroom.

“Hey, Susan.”

“You still remember my name? I thought you’ve forgotten me after you got married!”

“Hey, I was busy.”

“Busy on what? Busy on getting close with Oscar?” Susan teased Hannah on purpose.

“I went to the house of his parents the second day after that, and we went back to my parents’ place today. I just came back home, and you called before I even have the chance to sit down.” Hannah explained to her patiently although she was so tired.

“It means I’m right on time.”

“What’s up?”

“I’m at the Emperor Club. Guess what I saw?” Susan smirked.

“What?” Hannah wasn’t really feeling interested.

“I saw Martina hugging a guy. If I take a photo of this scene and post it on the internet, she won’t dare to tease me about going to the nightclubs anymore! Damn!” Susan cursed out of a sudden.

Hannah rubbed her ears.

She must remind herself to put Susan on speaker the next time they talked on the phone. It wasn’t a good idea to put the phone beside her ear.

She would be deaf.

“She was hugging Manuel!”

Susan screamed from the other side of the phone.

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Susan’s eyes nearly popped out.

She saw Martina hugging a guy just now. The guy lowered his head, and most of him was blocked by Martina. Susan didn’t have a good look under the dim lights. Then, the man raised his head, and Susan saw his face.

Their eyes met.

Susan turned around with her phone in her hands and said while walking, “Damn, they saw me.”

It felt like Susan was running away in embarrassment.

“You’re feeling jealous to see them together?” Hannah can’t help to tease Susan.

“Humph! I’m feeling jealous?” Susan sounded disdain, “I was thinking, even Manuel was desperate, he shouldn’t come to Martina. She thinks everyone should coddle her. It’s a great misfortune for whoever marrying her in the future.”

“Who says Martina wouldn’t change for Manuel? Have you seen Martina going after anyone and making it news of the town? Didn’t you see how gentle Martina was in front of Manuel? Everyone has a soft spot.” Hannah continued teasing Susan.

“I’m a busybody, alright?” Susan didn’t want to continue the topic.

It was none of her business at all if Manuel wanted to be together with Martina.

“You’re at nightclubs again?” Hannah sounded a little unhappy.

“I was just messing around. Go and get close with Oscar. I’m hanging up the phone.”

“Hey...”

Susan hung up the phone.

She couldn't stand it when Hannah started to educate her.

Susan took a deep breath and peeked at a corner. She only dared to walk over after making sure that Martina and Manuel left. Susan walked into her VIP room and started messing around with her friends.

At the same time, Manuel was holding Martina and they went into a car at the entrance of the club. He was sending Martina back home.

She was leaning on Manuel, yet he tried pushing her away twice.

Since it did not work, Manuel gave up and let Martina lay her head on him.

Smirking, she knew being relentless was the only way to deal with a man like Manuel.

When the car arrived at the Sawyer manor, Manuel got off the car with her.

The moment they arrived at the entrance, Martina turned around and hugged Manuel's neck. She tiptoed and tried to kiss him.

Manuel pushed her away, while Martina's lips accidentally touched his shoulder. The stain of the red lipstick got onto Manuel's collar of his white shirt.

Manuel didn't notice that. The next second, he pushed Martina further away, then he took a few steps back.

“You're home.”

Saying that, Manuel kept quite some distance from Martina.

“Manuel, don't you understand I like you?” Martina's eyes were red.

She had enough of it that the man before her pushed her away every time.

“I don't like you,” Manuel was straightforward.

When Martina confessed to him many years ago, Manuel's answer was as cold and straightforward as what he said now.

Tears filled her eyes.

"Then who do you like? Susan?"

Manuel didn't answer her question.

"Susan got together with Henry many years ago but you still couldn't let her go? You're pathetic!" Martina couldn't control her anger anymore.

"That's my choice." Manuel was cold and he turned right around and left.

"Manuel!"

Martina screamed his name behind him, while he pretended not to hear.

He hopped into the car and asked the driver to drive away.

For Manuel, he wouldn't give any ladies any hope if he didn't like her.

Just like how Susan treated Manuel.

She didn't give him any hope, nor would she give him anything to look forward to.

The car drove back to the Emperor Club. Initially, Manuel had a social dinner tonight. Martina came in halfway and helped him to drink some wine before getting his approval. In the end, she was drunk. So Manuel asked Theodore to help him host the dinner, then he sent Martina back home.

Although he won't get together with Martina, as a gentleman, he had to send a drunk lady back home. If anything happened to Martina when she was drunk, he would be responsible.

Manuel walked on the corridor of the club.

"Ouch!"

A woman's sound was heard at the turning point of the corridor.

Manuel bumped into someone.

It seemed that the other one was in a rush. So it was quite a great impact.

A lady backed a few steps after bumping into Manuel. She lost her balance.

Manuel quickly reached out his hand and hugged her into his arms.

Susan raised her head in anger, then she saw Manuel unexpectedly.

Manuel was looking at her. They were hugging each other awkwardly.

Susan quickly stood up.

Manuel let go of Susan.

“I thought you’ve left,” Susan tidied her attire.

Manuel was the last person Susan wanted to see right now.

“I was sending Martina back home. I still have business here...”

“What a good boyfriend. Always settle your girlfriend first even when you’re busy, huh?”

“Martina is not my girlfriend.”

“Oh yeah?” Susan sneered, “So, the lipstick stain on your collar. That’s from another woman?”

Manuel was stunned.

Looking down, he saw the lipstick stain on his collar.

“You know what I hated about you? Your hypocritical!” Susan insulted Manuel, “Just like your mother. A two-faced person.”

Susan lefts. She didn’t even want to hear any explanations from Manuel.

She was rushing to the performance hall for a performance. She didn’t want to waste another minute on Manuel anymore.

Manuel saw Susan leaving him. He then turned around and left the place too.

At twelve o'clock midnight, Manuel was greeting Theodore goodbye after the social dinner.

Manuel saw Henry came to fetch Susan the moment he arrived at the entrance of the club. He saw they hop into a car together.

There was no expression on Manuel's face. He got into the car.

Leaning on the car seat, he covered his forehead with a hand, for he had drunk too much.

Manuel wasn't a drinker. He would feel dizzy easily while drinking.

After arriving at the Phillips' villa, he got off the car and headed to the main entrance.

Uncomfortably woozy, Manuel took a few steps forward and he saw a couple kissing nearby the door where the lights were dim.

Manuel didn't want to disturb them at all.

He understood the need of showing affection between couples.

But he couldn't hold it anymore. Distraught inconsolably, Manuel threw up and his head was a blur at that moment.

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Manuel vomited a lot and he had been standing there for a long while.

Susan saw him and felt a bit annoyed.

She was wondering if Manuel was taking revenge on her, for he didn't want to see her happy.

Manuel showed up just when she was kissing Henry, and he threw up?

Did she disgust him that much?

Henry too stared at Manuel. His expression changed when he saw he vomiting.

A moment later, Manuel finally calmed down.

He didn't turn around to see them. Instead, he said, "Sorry for disturbing you. Please continue whatever you're doing."

"..." How were they going to continue kissing?

Susan felt disgusted.

She furiously stared at Manuel, who staggered and rushed into the living hall of the villa, and then disappeared from their sight.

"It's getting late. You should go home and rest," Henry smiled when he saw Susan angry face.

"Manuel was born to be against me, wasn't he?" Susan was furious.

"Don't mind him. You aren't going to live with him forever anyway," Henry consoled Susan.

"Henry, I want to move out. I don't want to stay under the same roof with Manuel," Susan suddenly urged, "Let's move to a place of our own."

Henry was stunned. He continued after a few seconds, "Won't your father 'break your legs'?"

"He won't. He was stubborn, but he wouldn't do anything to me," Susan held Henry's hand, "Don't you want to move in with me?"

"Silly," Henry stroked Susan's hair dearly, "I didn't want to move in with you before getting married. The upper-level society is a messed up world. I don't want them to have anything bad to say about you..."

"Then let's get married!" Susan was straightforward.

Henry smiled and felt resigned, "Susan, give me some time. I want to marry you with my capabilities. I don't want people to think that I'm depending on your family."

"The opinion of the outsiders is that important to you?" Susan felt ironic.

"I don't want you to feel aggrieved."

“You don’t know what I want at all,” Susan pushed Henry away and turned around from him.

“Susan,” Henry held her hand, “I understand. I know you didn’t want to stay under the same roof with Manuel, his mother and even your father. That’s why you would rather stay in the club than coming home. I know you’re unhappy, but please give me some time. I will make a better future for us.”

Susan felt sad and bit her lips.

“Alright, I will wait for you.”

Since she had been waiting for him for so many years, it seemed not to be a big deal to wait for another few years, Susan thought.

“Susan, I love you,” Henry said sincerely.

It was like Henry was worried that Susan was going to hold grudges, that’s why he confessed.

In fact, Henry didn’t like to sweet-talk.

At the end of the day, Henry was a soft spot for Susan.

Susan tried to control her emotions and said, “It’s getting late. You should go home now. You need to go to work early tomorrow.”

“Sure.” Henry smiled tenderly.

Susan walked into the villa.

Every time Henry would see Susan go into the house until she disappeared from his sight.

And the moment she disappeared from his sight, the smile on his face would faded. It even became a cruel smile.

...

The next day, Hannah quickly turned off her alarm clock the moment it rang, then got off the bed.

It was the first day of work. Hannah can’t be late.

So, she woke up early and quickly got showered, changed and dressed up. Then, she headed downstairs.

At the ground floor of the house, Max was cleaning the place. He greeted Hannah when he saw she walking down the stairs, "Mrs Wells."

"Please call me Hannah," she wasn't used to being called a 'Mrs Wells'.

"Master Oscar wouldn't let us."

"..."

"He told me that it's your first day of work today and asked me to prepare breakfast for you. Do you want your breakfast to serve now?" Max asked politely.

"Sure, thanks." Hannah said with a smile.

Sometimes, some little gestures Oscar did move Hannah.

Hannah sat at the dining table.

A newspaper from this morning was placed on the dining table. Obviously, someone had read it.

"Oscar woke up already?" Hannah couldn't help but ask.

"Master Oscar needed to catch a flight this morning."

"A flight?" Hannah was curious, "Where to?"

"He didn't tell us," Max replied while he placed Hannah's breakfast in front of her, "But he asked me to inform Jimmy to come to pick him up early in the morning."

Hannah was somewhat unhappy, for Oscar always left without saying anything.

"Enjoy your breakfast, Mrs Wells."

"Thanks."

Max then stood beside Hannah.

Hannah felt a bit uncomfortable having Max standing beside, so she said, "Max, please go ahead and continue whatever you're doing before this. You don't need to keep me accompanied. I'll call for you if I need anything."

"Yes, Mrs Wells."

Hannah then watched Max busy keeping the house while she had her breakfast.

Hannah wondered if Max was the only servant in such a big manor.

'Wouldn't it be too much for him?' Hannah thought to herself.

After she finished her breakfast, she glanced at her watch and prepared to leave for work.

The moment she stepped out of the house, she saw Max holding a stack of air tickets.

"Are they Oscar's?" Curious, she asked.

"Master Oscar travels frequently."

"Oh?" Hannah frowned.

There were at least twenty to thirty pieces of air tickets in Max's hand.

"Master Oscar travelled quite a lot the past weeks for the wedding preparations," Max explained, "Usually less."

Hannah pouted.

So, it meant Oscar was putting his effort into preparing for their wedding?

His intention for doing so was seemingly not about showing off.

Hannah told herself to stop overthinking.

There was no need to demolish an affirmed opinion.

"I got to go, Max." Hannah said.

"Drive safe, Mrs Wells."

“Okay.”

Then she left.

Hannah was holding the key she took from the entryway and she headed to the garage and hopped into the red Maserati car.

It was Oscar’s pick for sure. The car looked like something Oscar would pick.

Hannah liked it too.

After a time, she arrived at the building of Cooper Group.

Parking her car, she took a deep breath and walked into the grand lobby.

Six pretty receptionists with perfect figures were serving visitors and staff with good manners.

Hannah walked past them and headed to the secured entrance. It was a face recognition security program.

Hannah easily gained access to the building.

A confident smile appeared on her cheek.

Hannah used to hide her talent and gave up the bright future ahead of her, while now, she was reborn to rewrite her story!

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Cooper Group had a long historical background.

It had started its career as a little bank a century ago, and the founder had earned a fortune and relationships from the business. Since then, the forefathers had expanded their business into other industries like restaurants, hotels, logistics, educations, and last but not least, the realty industry. The Cooper Group had properties all over the country.

Famous buildings in Northfield, including shopping malls, residences, hotels, iconic buildings, were built by the Cooper Group.

Hannah walked into a lift and pressed a button.

The job Miguel got for her was the Director of the Sales and Marketing Department. Her role was mainly responsible for the sales of the projects of the company.

The reason why Miguel gave Hannah this role was because, firstly, Jane was the manager here and her supervisor was the Director of the Sales and Marketing Department. The original director had been appointed to be the General Manager of a branch. So the post was vacant at present; Secondly, the part of sales was of paramount importance for a company. The core technology and professional knowledge were only the abilities of a company, which would develop with the market, while the sales and marketing part was more challenging. That would be a good chance for Hannah.

Working in the this department allowed one to understand the economic status and the marketing in no time, and learn what talent the market needs.

No wonder Miguel had been so excited when Hannah said she wanted to work as the immediate superior of Mary and he had accepted Hannah's request right away.

It was exactly the same career direction Miguel had ever planned for Hannah before this.

The lift stopped.

Hannah walked into the office, which was a huge workspace.

It was not on the clock yet, but all the staff had already sat in their own space and started working.

Hannah headed to the reception counter of the office and asked politely, "May I know where's the Director's office?"

"You're looking for our Director?" the staff asked casually.

"No, I'm..."

The internal phone on the desk suddenly rang.

The staff picked up the phone and changed her tone, "Hi, this is Sales and Marketing Department."

“Polly, Miss Cooper had already headed upstairs. Be sure to welcome her.” the person on the other side of the phone sounded serious.

“Sure. I will head to the lift right away. May I know what Miss Cooper is wearing today?”

“She’s wearing a white shirt, black skirt and a khaki wind coat.”

“Understood.”

Polly hung up the phone. Then, she realized Hannah was still standing at the counter, so she said to her, “I’m sorry, I have an important person coming today. If you’re looking for the director, head straight after turning left in the open space, then you will see two offices at the end of the road. One of it has the Director sign on it.”

Then she quickly walked away without looking at Hannah after finishing her words.

Hannah smiled and remained silent. She walked to the office as instructed by Polly.

It was easy to know how powerful Jane had been in the team. As a manager, everything she used was way better than a director.

Hannah stopped in front of the Director’s office. She pushed the door and walked in.

Hannah was surprised at what she saw.

The office was a mess.

The last director probably left in hurry and the cleaner hadn’t even had the chance to clean up the place this morning.

Hannah walked out of the office after a while. She stopped a cleaner when she saw one walking past her, “Hi, can you please help to clean up the room?”

“I’m busy,” the cleaner refused to help, “I haven’t even had the room beside cleaned. I don’t have time to clean another one. You have to either clean it yourself or wait for me to come after cleaning up the other room.”

Then, the cleaner left in hurry.

Hannah was somewhat offended and annoyed.

She walked over to another room and saw a sign of 'Manager of the Sales and Marketing Department' hanging on the door.

So, it was Mary's room.

Hannah and Mary started on the same day.

And those people chose to prepare the place for Mary first.

There were many people going in and out of Mary's office. It was clean and neat. They even put flowers on her desk.

Her office was well-decorated.

After a while, a somewhat nervous woman walked past Hannah and said from afar, "We all ready? Miss Cooper is almost here. She's now getting to know our staff."

"Yes," the person in charge said, "All set."

"Then come to the entrance and welcome her. Right, stand on both sides of the door, we need to bow and greet her once she arrived."

"Yes."

The woman was leaving Mary's office. Suddenly, she rushed back in.

Hannah saw her took a bottle of perfume out of her clothes and sprayed it in the air. Then, she left hurriedly.

Hannah also left the office and stood aside.

The staff lined up beside the door in two rolls. One of them can't help wondering, "What is the difference between this Miss Cooper and the previous one?"

"What difference? They were both from the Cooper, and we all should never provoke them. Stay sharp. Don't make any mistakes. No one can help you if

you make any mistake. Even the director has to be polite to Miss Cooper. You understand?”

“Yes.” the staff replied. All of them looked nervous.

Everyone tried to display their best attitude.

A bunch of people were approaching the Sales and Marketing Department from afar.

Mary walked in front of the bunch of people. Polly was walking beside Mary, followed by many others at the back, who looked vigorous.

Hannah stood aside and sized Mary up.

If Hannah hadn't seen Mary's humble attitude in the Cooper manor before, she would never relate this proud and arrogant woman in professional attire with that humble Mary she knew.

Hannah recalled her past life. Mary slept with Charles and insulted Hannah as a cheap woman. Mary teased her for being useless and that Hannah humiliated Charles.

Hannah now regretted a lot for having been a housewife and putting all her attention and effort into Charles in her past life.

“Good morning, Miss Cooper,” someone led the greeting with a clear and loud voice.

The staff bowed politely at Mary.

Mary looked around. She didn't pose any sign of fear of what she saw, looking arrogant.

Mary was only a 22-year-old fresh graduate. The fact that she could still remain calm in an environment full of strangers, did make Mary a capable and skilful person.

Mary nodded her head to greet everyone.

Mary displayed her superiority, at the same time, made herself look distant.

She was about to walk past the staff in her heel in a superior attitude.

“Mary.”

Suddenly, someone called her in an emotionless tone.

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The sudden sound obviously disrupted the flow of the scene.

Mary’s footsteps obviously paused for a moment because she was a bit caught off guard, and she accidentally stumbled and hurt her ankle.

Polly who was next to her quickly sensed this and hurriedly helped her, “Miss Cooper, watch out.”

She was carefully flattering Mary.

Mary turned her head. The moment she saw Hannah, she changed her expression.

She had shown a weak and vulnerable look before the family in the Cooper Manor, yet this was to highlight her vulnerability in front of the dominant people so that she could get sympathy. But at this moment, being in the workplace, she knew well that she had to use means, be ruthless, needed to be arrogant and needed everyone to be respectful towards her. So, she had to show her real personality. Besides, she had to admit that she was extremely triumphant and pleased to be flattered by others.

She had long wanted to step in to the workplace and had long wanted to be in a place like this to get everything she wanted!

But at this moment, why was Hannah here?

And now, she didn’t know how to behave before Hannah.

If she continued to show her current arrogance, she would have an egg on her face. After all, in front of Hannah, she had always been weak and powerless.

But if she acted like what she used to be before the Cooper family, then she would make a fool of herself before all the staff. She could not imagine what kind of joke she would become in the views of these employees in the future.

Hannah noticed Mary's panic at that moment.

Since she was afraid of being exposed, why did she want to be a double-faced person?

Mary was about to say something.

Polly who was supporting Mary next to her said in a displeased tone, "Aren't you looking for the director? The director's office is in the slightly inner part and the director is not coming yet, you may go to the office first and wait for a while."

"I'm not looking for the director, I'm the new director." Hannah said directly.

"New director?" Polly was stunned.

At that moment, she suddenly remembered that she had been informed yesterday that the original director was transferred to another branch as the general manager and there would be a new director coming today. But, she received the news at the same time that the new manager was also coming to work today to replace the position of the former manager, Jane. Everyone knew that Jane had the last name of 'Cooper', who was someone who could not be offended, and whoever had offended her would be spelt to an end. Even the former director of the Sales and Marketing Department would listen to her. Since Mary was her younger sister, Polly dared not be negligent so she put all her effort into welcoming the new manager and simply forgot the thing she had been told yesterday.

Moreover, she felt the lady in front of her who looked young would be the new director, for she thought a director should be someone in their 30s or 40s.

But now, Polly was not worried about if she had offended Hannah because she thought she had won the favor of the new manager beside her.

"Oh, you're the director. It's perfect, let me introduce our new manager, Miss Cooper to you." said Polly.

She seemed to remind Hannah that she must not provoke Mary Cooper.

Hannah sneered.

Hearing Polly's words, she did not feel anything was wrong but Mary's expression suddenly altered.

Her face turned pale.

If she did nothing, she could not imagine what these subordinates would do.

She indeed did not dare to offend Hannah now.

Mary hurriedly went forward and held Hannah's hand, "Hannah, I don't know you came to the company today."

All the employees there were stunned.

Polly froze there and was looking at Hannah in disbelief.

She also looked at Mary who was clearly fawning.

As a secretary, she certainly had a further understanding of the inner workings of the Cooper Group.

She knew that Jane was the niece of the chairman of the Cooper Group, and the daughter of the chairman was Hannah Cooper, now Hannah Wells.

At the thought of this, Polly almost fainted.

She never expected that the new director of the Sales and Marketing Department would have such a strong background.

But she had heard that the chairman's daughter had no interest in business and only wanted to be a good wife, who would not come to the company to help her father.

'Furthermore, didn't she just get married? Shouldn't there be a honeymoon after the wedding? How could it be possible that a daughter from a rich family came to work just a few days after her wedding?' Polly thought in her mind.

Polly went so embarrassed that she wanted to flee away from this extremely awkward situation right now.

Hannah did not care much about Polly.

She looked at Mary and said carelessly, "It's to my surprise that the employees of the Cooper Group are so efficient. My father just allowed you to come to the company yesterday and now the office is already ready for you. Perfume has even been sprayed. It smells quite nice."

The employee who had sprayed the perfume felt so nervous that she could not help but lower her head to avoid any eye contacts.

"I wonder if someone can help me somewhat tidy up my office now since Mary's office has already been cleaned up." Hannah said.

Even though she did not get angry, she somewhat showed a dignity that made people look up to her.

"I'll immediately tidy it up for you, Ms Hannah. I'll do it personally." Polly flattered.

"No, just ask the cleaning lady to tidy it up. In ten minutes, let all the employees with positions above the supervisor of the sales department come to the meeting room for a meeting." said Hannah.

"Yes." Polly was respectful.

Hannah turned her head and glanced at Mary, "You also come along."

"Okay, Hannah." Mary answered.

"Where is the meeting room?" Hannah asked.

"I'll take you there." Polly was solicitous to please her.

"You take me there." Hannah randomly pointed to another employee.

She made Polly look bad.

Polly was extremely embarrassed.

The employee who was pointed at hurriedly went forward, "This way, Ms Hannah."

The moment Hannah left, she turned back and said, "I'm allergic to perfume."

This sarcastic sentence was obviously meant for Mary.

Then she left.

After that, Mary furiously scolded Polly, “Are you a waste? You didn’t even know that she would come to the company? Were you doing all these to deliberately embarrass me?”

“No, Miss Cooper, I didn’t know it was Hannah who came to be the director. I’m so sorry. I only received the news that a new director would come and I wasn’t instructed to do anything. And the colleague only asked me to serve you well. Nobody specifically told me that she...”

“Shut up!” Mary shouted.

It was a truth that she had been humiliated by Hannah on her first day in the company and lost her face in front of all the staff.

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It was very quiet in the meeting room of the Sales and Marketing Department.

There were two new leaders coming today.

Originally, they had only been informed that Mary Cooper was coming to work, while the new director was not some big shot.

Only now did they know that the new Director of the Sales and Marketing Department was Hannah Wells.

Furthermore, they heard that there was a big joke just now. Everyone had been respectful to Mary but Hannah had been directly ignored. The scene was extraordinarily awkward at a point.

It was still a bit awkward.

“Hello everyone, I’m Hannah Wells, the new Director of the Sales and Marketing Department. It’s my first day at work here. So I called a meeting with you all to get to know you so that we can cooperate better in the future.” Hannah said in a tone that was neither too humble nor too arrogant. She looked very matured and reliable.

At this moment, all people could not help but look at Hannah.

People would have a first impression of someone based on the way the person spoke.

They thought that Hannah was not capable of this post, for she had been born with a silver spoon in her mouth and she was supposed to be arrogant and bossy, and she came here to experience life and play casually just like Jane. And finally, Jane had indeed been found to be incapable and she had even held the team back. Staff in the group all knew that it was not easy to be the director of this department, which was probably why the former director immediately left when Hannah came to be in this position.

But at this moment, Hannah's attitude towards others and her humbleness when talking to people inexplicably left a good impression on everyone.

Welcome applause rang out in the scene.

"To be frank, I'm the daughter of Miguel Cooper, chairman of Cooper Group. I'm 22 years old and this is my first time coming to a workplace so I'm not familiar with how things work here. So, if I have the wrong judgment in the professional field, I hope you guys can point it out. I hereby assure everyone that nothing here is personal."

Everyone was surprised by her courage and presentation skills. This fledgling young lady was not to be underestimated.

Those who were older and more experienced than her also felt a sense of oppression from her, yet they didn't think she was using her identity to put them in an inferior position, but rather she was just having a serious attitude towards the work.

"I won't waste time in the meeting room to get to know you guys. I'll be familiar with you guys one by one during the work in the future. Without further ado, I'll now make a simple work arrangement," Hannah said straightforwardly without beating around the bush.

According to the situation in the past, a new inaugural meeting would at least have greetings for at least half an hour, not to mention there would be self-introduction one by one so this entire process would normally take at least half a day.

In the workplace, nobody wanted to delay the work time for a meeting as they would have to delay their off-work time to make up for the work they owed.

“Firstly, all the supervisors here now please join a chat group so that arrangements related to work can be better done in the future. I hereby emphasize that things that aren’t related to work aren’t allowed to send there. Secondly, I need a list of important work handled by every person now and I need to understand the main work of the department now. Hand to me the report on the progress and the main people who are in charge of them before the end of the day. Thirdly, I need resumes of all the employees in the Sales department so that I can know everyone better.” After saying that, she paused for a moment and said bluntly, “This task will be handled by Mary.”

Mary was stunned.

She did not expect that Hannah would suddenly mention her.

“Like me, you’re new to the company too so you also need to get familiar with all the employees.”

“Yes.” Mary agreed with some reluctance.

This kind of work obviously should be done by the secretary.

However, Hannah handed this task to her like that, which was totally not being kind to her although the reason she used was very good.

“Give it to me before the end of the day.” Hannah added.

“Alright.”

“That’s all, you guys may leave now.” Hannah got up.

Everyone was surprised that the meeting was less than ten minutes.

The efficiency was amazing.

In Hannah’s office, the cleaning lady was still doing her job and she was extremely embarrassed.

She looked at Hannah and stammered, not able to come out with a proper word.

Hannah did not give her an out and turned around to leave.

She felt that there was a need for her to report to her father on her first day at work.

Hannah's sudden absence made the others confused.

On the other hand, Mary gritted her teeth and returned to her office.

The office was indeed meticulously decorated. If Hannah had not appeared, she certainly would have been satisfied at this moment. But because of Hannah, she felt it was a humiliation to stay in this office. She held back the displeasure in her mind, took a deep breath and called her father.

After the call got through, Mary said in an extremely aggrieved tone.

"Dad."

"It's your first day at work today, how is it?" Roger doted on Mary a lot.

And he was fond of Mary a lot more than ever before since Jane had done those things that brought shame to him and Mary was a well-behaved daughter to him.

"I'm fine. I just didn't expect that Hannah comes to work as well." Mary was with a surprised tone.

"What?"

He had specifically instructed the Human Resources Department yesterday that his daughter was coming to work and asked them to welcome her well. But, he did not expect that Hannah would have come to the company too.

"She prevailed over me instantly after coming," Mary began to choke as she said, "With her identity as the daughter of the chairman, she directly disgraced me in front of everyone. When people treated me warmly and enthusiastically, she showed an unhappy face. She also asked me to do a secretary's job during the meeting just now."

"Who is she to treat you like this!" Roger was livid.

"She is the Director of the Sales and Marketing Department but I'm only a manager who was her inferior. She is my boss now," Mary said with the grievance, "I don't think there is anything with Hannah being my boss as she is elder. I just feel unfair for Jane, I heard that when she previously worked as

the manager, Uncle Miguel didn't quite agree with it, saying that it was not suitable for her to be in such a high position while she was new here, and he worried that it might be a subject of ridicule. He even acted as if our family owed him a lot. But now, Uncle Miguel directly lets his daughter become the director. In Northfield, I think nobody has ever become a director when he or she is only 22."

Mary's words ignited Roger, who had been jealous of Miguel. He was completely unable to accept it.

"Dad, I'm not doing this to tell on her. I know I should make peace with Hannah, I'm just kind of defending our family against the unfairness. When my elder sister came to work at that time, she was so despised by Uncle Miguel. Now, his daughter is coming to work and taking it for granted. I'm thinking the reason why Uncle Miguel and Hannah agreed to let me come to work yesterday must be Hannah has been asked to come to work long ago and they are afraid that people would gossip." Mary said cautiously.

Roger's rage was getting bigger while listening to her on the end of the phone. "Miguel has gone too far in bullying us! No matter what, I'm his elder brother but he relies on his position as the chairman and actually doesn't give me any respect. Mary, don't worry. I won't let them do that again!"

"Dad, will it put you in a difficult situation, after all, Uncle Miguel is in charge of Cooper Group, I'm afraid that he'll pick on you..." Mary sounded extremely worried, "I can stand it, it isn't a big matter to be slightly oppressed by Hannah."

"Isn't oppressing you equal to deliberately oppressing me? Don't worry, even though Miguel is the chairman, he wouldn't dare to do anything to me! If he dares to do anything to me, your grandmother will be there to back me up."

"Okay," Mary obediently answered.

"I have something to do so I'm hanging up. You focus on working and if there is anything, tell me immediately, don't let yourself be with the grievance." Roger admonished.

"Alright, I won't disturb your work then." Mary smiled sweetly.

After hanging up the phone, the smile on her face instantly disappeared.

Her mother was right!

The best way to coax a man was to look vulnerable and please him. She would use this tactic to achieve her aims on other men too, like Charles or even... Mary thought she was pretty clever with her little plan.

At the thought of this, her lips curled into an evil smile.

She swore to take everything Hannah wanted and usurp her position as the heir of the Cooper family!

...

On a street of Kensbury City, Roger who was sitting in a sedan hung up the phone. His face was darkened.

At this moment, other than him, there were also Esther and Jane in the car.

They were now going to the house of the Sawyer family to let Charles be responsible for Jane.

When Esther heard that it was Mary who called him, her expression obviously changed a bit. She said in a strange and unfriendly tone, "Your precious daughter has been bullied again?"

"What are you talking about, she's defending Jane against the unfairness!" Roger had got tricked good by Mary.

"What is she doing that for? She has replaced me. Her evil plan is accomplished!" Jane said disdainfully.

"Knock it off, with your current situation, what qualifications do you have to criticize Mary!" Roger's face darkened.

Esther gave Jane a look.

Jane held back.

Once she became the young female owner of the Sawyer family, she would certainly get back at that girl by the name of Mary!

The sedan arrived at the Sawyer's, and Roger went in with his family members.

When he left the Cooper Manor yesterday, he contacted Lee and said that he would come today to talk about the two children's affairs. The Sawyers agreed soon. Probably, they wanted to bring this matter to an end. When they went in the house, Lee and Charles had been waiting for them in the living room while not showing a kindly look.

"Roger," Lee greeted him indifferently.

Roger looked a bit condescending. After being reminded by Hannah yesterday, he felt that he was the victim of this matter so he appeared a bit more justified.

"Regarding the matter of my daughter and Charles, you must give us an explanation." Roger said straight to the point.

"Explanation?" Lee sneered and his words were full of sarcasm, "What do you want me to explain to you?"

"Well, my daughter, a beautiful and innocent girl was ruined by your son, shouldn't you give my daughter an explanation?" Roger's face changed greatly when he heard Lee's words.

"My son's reputation has been ruined due to your daughter. I don't ask you for compensation but you have the nerve to ask me for an explanation? What, don't tell me that you still want to let Charles marry your daughter? Look at who you are, how dare you to request for this." Lee did not respect them.

"What are you talking about? How can you say that? You don't want to take responsibility for it and even criticize me? That's the Sawyers, huh? So irresponsible and devoid of upbringing! No wonder it has been in the lowest rank among the four greatest families all these years. With a family head like you, I don't think you will be still among the four families in another two years."

"Enough!" Lee angrily got up from the sofa and faced Roger coldly, "The reason why I let you come today is to solve this matter properly, I don't intend to quarrel with you!"

"How do you want to solve this?" Roger held back a breath and asked.

"Five million," Lee said, "Announce to the public that it was your daughter who seduced my son."

“Are you crazy? I’m not selling my daughter! With five million, you want to buy me off and even debase my daughter? Crazy!” Roger was so mad that he could not care whether his words were disrespectful anymore.

“You’re flattered to get five million!” Lee’s face was full of disdain, “She’s just a collateral daughter, what price can she be worth!”

“You!” Roger was so livid at that moment that his blood boiled.

When Jane heard what they said, she certainly could not accept it.

“Uncle Lee, how can you say that? Charles and I are sincerely in love with each other. Aren’t you embarrassing Charles when you belittle me like this?” Tears welled up in her eyes and she was with some delicacy.

“What nonsense are you saying, when am I in love with you?” Charles retorted.

“Charles...” Jane looked at him in disbelief.

‘How could he say such words?’ Jane felt rather aggrieved.

Back then, although Charles’s words at the wedding were not pleasant to hear, she thought he had had no choice but to say those words. Now, everything had passed and since Hannah had already got married to Oscar, Charles should have accepted her. She just didn’t understand why Charles uttered words like these.

At least he had not said so when they were making out.

“Don’t call me. It makes me sick to hear your voice, not to mention to see your face! Why were you so shameless to seduce me? And you still have the nerve to ask me to take responsibility for you? You are daydreaming.”

“Charles Sawyer!” Jane became so embarrassed, “What did you say on that day? You said you love me, you said you approached Hannah just for the benefit. You said once you get things you want, you’d be together with me, have you forgotten all these?”

“You must be imagining! Will I love a woman like you? Why don’t you look in the mirror to see what you look like? Yes, I admit that I have no feelings for Hannah either and I was cheating on her to get assistance from the wealth of

the Cooper family. But even so, I was willing to put in the effort and spend time on Hannah, not only because of her status but also because she is prettier than you. Where on earth do you get the confidence to think that I'll fall for you?"

Charles's sarcasm really shattered Jane. Finally, she wished that she could die together with Charles!

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"Charles, how could you judge me like that! How dare you!" Jane was heartbroken, "I was a virgin, and I gave you my virginity. Now you just defamed me so harshly?"

"Virgin? Are you kidding me? You know what, you were doing it like a slut!" Charles taunted her, "I guess you should watch our sex tape on the wedding again. Look at that face! No one believes it was your first time to have sex with that dirty look in your face! Will you believe it if I tell you it was also my first time?"

"It was really my first time to have sex. I mean it. You said you would be responsible for it..."

"The blood meant nothing! The medical technology is so advanced now. It's as easy as a pie to fix your maidenhead." Charles kept teasing her.

Hearing his sarcastic words, Jane felt her heart breaking into pieces.

Roger couldn't bear to see Jane being ruthlessly wronged again no matter how much he disliked her. Anyhow, Jane was his daughter, and he would be humiliated, too.

Moreover, he'd thought of gaining something from the Sawyer family today, but they ended up being insulted by them. Roger hit the ceiling and went up to beat Charles. But the servant of the Sawyer family stopped him instantly.

"Damn it! Whose house do you think you're in now? Do you think you can do whatever you want? As the eldest son of Cooper family, you even can't inherit the family properties! Who are you to make a scene in my house? Shame on you! Enough is enough!" Lee yelled at Roger.

“Lee! Charles! You monsters!” Roger thundered. He was so pissed that he couldn’t wait to kill them.

Esther saw Roger being seized by the servant and came up like a crazy woman. She ran towards Charles, grabbed him and scratched him wildly.

Charles didn’t notice that Esther would suddenly come at him. When he finally realized it, he’d been scratched several times. It hurt so much that he abruptly pushed Esther to the ground.

Esther fell down on the ground and made a scene of it, “Help! Somebody help! The Sawyers are committing a murder!”

Seeing that, Jane got so mad that she rushed up and tried to hit Charles, who was worse than a beast.

Loretta stepped forward quickly and simply slapped Jane in the face with strength. As a result, Jane was glued to the spot and didn’t realize what had happened.

She covered her face unbelievably and looked at Loretta, who’d always acted as a noble and elegant lady in public but turned out to be so brutal and vulgar in private.

“Shame on you! You’re a noble lady but more like a prostitute. How could you show your face in public again? If I were you, I’d have killed myself!” Loretta’s words stung her heart.

“That’s right!” Martina looked at their faces and cursed together with her mother, “Certainly, none of the Coopers is decent. Hannah is a bitch. Now here’s another slut. They’re all bitches!”

Jane couldn’t imagine those disgusting and rude words were from the mouth of someone who was born in the top family in the upper class.

Jane couldn’t stop crying, with tears dropping down her cheeks, while Roger was controlled. He looked twisted in the face and was trying to shake off the servant and have a good fight with the Sawyers.

As for Esther, she was cursing and waving her hands on the ground. What a mess!

“Are you done?” Lee roared.

“Let go of me!” Roger said ferociously.

Lee winked at the servant then the latter let go of Roger.

Roger tried to hit Lee again as soon as he was set free.

“Take one more step forward, and I’ll fucking kill you all right here in my house!” Lee threatened with a gloomy face.

“Try me! Bring it on!” Roger fought back, but he still paused his steps.

“Roger, I don’t wanna waste my breath.” Lee took out a check and threw it to Roger’s face. Then the check dropped down on Roger’s feet.

“What? You take me as a beggar?”

“I don’t give it a shit! Now hear me out! You can take the money or leave it. It’s up to you! But if you want your daughter to marry into the Sawyer family, don’t even think about it!” Lee seemed he’d enough with them and shouted to the servant, “Tom, see Mr Cooper out!”

“Yes. Mr Sawyer!”

The servant named Tom led a few other servants and kicked Roger, Esther and Jane out of the house rudely.

They kicked them out of the gate. Tom threw the check in front of Roger, “Take it and fuck off!”

“You!” Roger was furious. How dared a servant talk to him like that!

The servant slammed the door, then Roger kicked on it hard. Jane, who’d been ruthlessly insulted, was crying her heart out.

“Enough!” Roger was annoyed and shouted at Jane. Then he sat back in the car, looking terrible.

“Dad, are we gonna let go at that? We’ve been insulted by the Sawyer family. Are we gonna do nothing but suck it?” Jane was so mad that she couldn’t wait to kill Charles. Now she’d stopped loving him! And she hated his guts!

“No way!” Roger said ferociously, “What comes around goes around! The Sawyers humiliated me today. I swear I’ll knock some sense into them!”

He swore that he would made them feel sorry for it!

In the Sawyer Manor, the Sawyers didn’t feel happy though they’d kicked Roger and his family out of the house.

“We’ve humiliated Roger and his family today. Will they do something extreme to get back at us?” Charles asked out of a blue.

He thought he’d been taken advantage whenever he recalled that he was badly embarrassed because of the little bitch Jane.

“As far as I know Roger, it’s possible!” Lee said, “Probably, he’ll be desperate and make a big scene of it! Think about it! He’s nothing but a collateral line of the Cooper Family, and it isn’t a big deal for them to lose face. But it is unworthy of it if we’re embarrassed because of him!”

“So, we must screw them all, otherwise they’ll be a threat to us!” Charles said evilly.

“You’ve got a plan?”

“I’ll make Jane the most notorious loose woman in Northfield. I’ll save my face and dignity with her scandals.”

“Good!” Lee agreed without hesitation, “For those who’ve messed up with us, we must go all out to kill them all without mercy.”

“Hannah included!” said Charles, with eyes filled with cruelty. He believed some day in the future he would make Hannah suffer!

In Cooper Group, Hannah was about to return to her office after she reported to her father. She happened to see Wayne getting off the elevator while she was getting on.

Wayne changed his face the moment he saw Hannah, “Why are you here?”

“Come on, Wayne! My father is the CEO of Cooper Group. Or you think only you and your family can be here, and I can’t?”

Wayne was lost for words in reply, then he just stared at Hannah's back coldly, thinking that he'd let this arrogant woman know that he would take over Cooper Group sooner or later, as he was the only male heir of the Cooper family!

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Wayne went into his father's office. As the vice-president of Cooper Group, of course his office was on the top floor.

He waited for a while, then saw his father coming in with a gloomy face and slamming the door in rage.

"What's wrong, dad? Things didn't go well in Sawyer Manor?" Wayne asked immediately.

"Lee is an old con. An eye for an eye!" Roger gnashed.

"What happened?" Wayne asked out of curiosity.

Roger didn't want to tell Wayne that he'd been insulted, and said impatiently, "Stay out of it! I sent for you to arrange a press conference right away. I'm gonna publicly condemn Charles for deceiving Jane's love and raping her!"

"Right away? Once we do it, we'll really ruin the relationship with the Sawyer family. If we wanna cooperate with them in the future..."

"Cooperate with them? Never!" Roger looked really bad and got pissed off, "Cut the crap! Just do as I said!"

Wayne dared not say more and asked, "Arrange it today?"

"Today...wait!" Suddenly, Lee paused, because he'd thought of what Mary had told him today.

"Tomorrow morning. Today we'll solve Mary's problem first." he thought it over and said.

"What problem is it?"

“You’ll know it later.” Roger didn’t want to talk much on it but suddenly something crossed his mind, “Be careful when you call the paparazzi. Don’t leak out the secret in case the Sawyers find it out. One more thing, call Jane. Tell her to stop acting like a cry baby, try to organize her words better and make sure she knows what to tell the paparazzi tomorrow.”

“OK.” Wayne nodded.

“Leave me.” Roger said and waved his hand impatiently. Right now, he couldn’t wait to tear the Sawyers off!

In the sales director’s office, Hannah was sitting at her big office desk. Undoubtedly, it had been well cleaned up and organized by now. The office looked clean and tidy.

Hannah turned on the computer. She’d got nothing in hand now. So, she logged in the company intranet, went through the news and tried to learn some relevant information about the company. She was quite absorbed in it.

Suddenly, her phone rang. She glanced at the calling number, blinked her eyes a little and put on a smile which she might not have noticed it herself. Then she answered the phone, “Hello.”

“How’s your first day at work?” Oscar asked directly.

“So far so good.” said Hannah. Of course she wasn’t gonna tell Oscar what stupid things had happened in the morning.

“So, you don’t miss me?”

Hannah was speechless and asked, “What’s up?”

“So, I can’t call you for nothing serious?”

“I’m at work.”

“So, your work is more important than me?”

“Yup!” Finally he knew his position. Oscar was silent for a couple of seconds. Obviously, it was a bit too much for him.

Hannah couldn’t help to smile, looking as if she’d pulled back a game. She thought she’d been manipulated since she started the deal with Oscar.

“Don’t you wanna know why I left in the early morning?” Oscar was really good at saving himself from embarrassment, and changed the topic instantly.

“Will you tell me if I say yes?” asked Hannah.

“Why not give it a shot?”

“OK. Then tell me. Where did you go in the early morning? What were you doing? Why didn’t you tell me beforehand?”

“So, who are you to care?” Oscar flirted with her.

Hannah rolled her eyes, knowing Oscar was always so playful. She would fall for him accidentally if she let her guard down.

“Forget it.” Hannah showed no interest in it.

“I’ll be back in a couple of days.” As expected, Oscar didn’t tell her.

She had known it that she would be fooled by him!

“Whatever.” Hannah didn’t care.

“Don’t be mad. I’ll make it up to you when I’m back.”

“I’m not mad. You don’t have to make it up to me.”

“So soft.” Suddenly, Oscar said it surprisingly.

What? Was he sleepwalking? Why did he suddenly talk nonsense?

“I mean, your lips are as soft as cotton. But why are you so sharp-tongued?”

WTF? He must be out of his mind!

“I’ve gotta go. I’m busy with work. Bye!”

Hannah hung up the phone before Oscar could speak. On the one hand, she couldn’t stand Oscar’s sweet words any more.

She had never met a more disgusting man so far! But meanwhile, she had to admit that Oscar cared about her, though in the playful way. Surely, she

wouldn't be touched. Only God know what Oscar was thinking! She could never see him through or read his mind.

On the other end, someone was knocking at the door. She answered it, "Come in."

Polly went into Hannah's office humbly and respectfully. At that moment, she just couldn't look straight at Hannah. After all, she was too ashamed to show her face for what she'd done in the morning, but she still bit the bullet and said, "Ms. Hannah, you're sent for the board meeting room now."

Hannah frowned slightly.

Board meeting?

She held a high position but she wasn't one of the top managers in Cooper Group yet. The top managers were mostly the shareholders who held important positions in the company, or those senior CEOs who were hired in the name of Cooper Group. So, she didn't think it was a good sign for her to meet them in the board meeting room now.

"OK." She looked poker-faced, and nodded.

Without hesitation, she went to Cooper Group's board meeting room alone, knocked at the door and went in.

There sat a bunch of well-dressed business elites in the huge and luxurious top meeting room.

Everyone was looking at Hannah, seeing her coming in and saying respectfully, "Mr Chairman, you sent for me?"

Miguel nodded lightly, "It's your first day at work. Introduce yourself briefly."

It was the first time that Hannah had felt her father had a strong aura field in the workplace. He was usually tender at home. And he was very kind when she went for him in the office just now. But now he'd put up the airs of the CEO, which had put some pressure in her.

She took a breath quietly and politely bowed to everyone present, "Hi sirs, I'm Hannah. This is my first day at work. I'm the new sales director in sales department. Please kindly advise. Thank you."

“Well, we’re not advising anything. It’s your first day at work. And we would like to know how a 22-year-old little girl has made herself the sales director.” A man, who looked in his forties, said.

Hannah threw her eyes on him. If she had remembered right, that was Maxwell Watson, one of the shareholders of Cooper Group. He held 12% of Cooper Group’s shares and was the second biggest shareholders, right after her father. Maxwell even held more shares than Roger, which meant he definitely had a big say.

Obviously, he said it to embarrass her.

She remember clearly that Maxwell had made secret deals with Roger. No one knew they were close partners on the surface. Their relationship wouldn’t have been exposed if their family didn’t decline in her previous life.

She smiled calmly. She had been well prepared since she decided to join the company.