

## Chapter 94 Do Not Go Overboard

Hannah and Gary took the elevator to the ninth floor. Hannah didn't use her fingerprint to unlock the door but took out the spare key and used it to open the door instead.

No sooner had she stepped into the entryway than she saw clothes scattered all over the floor, from the living room to the bedroom, at a single glance. That aside, there were even high heels and lingerie.

Despite being a distance away, the passionate cries from the bedroom still drifted into their ears loud and clear.

Gary's brow creased imperceptibly, especially when he noticed Hannah's calm and unruffled expression. Unbidden, a phrase flashed across his mind—a formidable woman never panicked in a crisis.

Although they tried to keep the noise to a minimum, the sound of the door clicking shut still caught the woman's attention. Her wary voice then sounded. "There was seemingly a sound, Mr. Lingard."

"You must have been hearing things. Little vixen, the arrow is currently notched to the bow, so don't dream that I'll spare you. Don't worry, for no one will come here!" Jacob mumbled in reply.

"But your wife—"

"She's away on a business trip. And even if she's home, what can she do? She doesn't allow me to touch her, but I can seek my pleasure with other women!" Jacob's voice grew increasingly deeper.

"You're such a scoundrel, Mr. Lingard!"

The woman's enticing moans and keens rang out incessantly, illustrating how intense the coupling was without one having to witness it with one's own eyes.

Surprisingly, Hannah acted as though she was deaf to it all. Snagging the newly-bought DSLR camera from her neck, she turned it on and adjusted the settings, her movements deft and quick.

Subsequently, she inclined her head at Gary. Keeping their footsteps light, the two of them crept toward the bedroom, one after another.

In the bedroom, Jacob's slightly plump body was draped right over the woman as he devoured her passionately. The woman initially wore a blissful expression on her face when she abruptly glimpsed figures at the door out of the corner of her eye. On a closer look, a man and a woman appeared in her line of sight.

The man's face was devoid of expression, chilly without a hint of emotion. The woman, on the other hand, had already held up the camera in her hands and was pressing the shutter button relentlessly.

"Ahh!"

A shrill shriek abruptly pierced the air. In the next second, the woman forcefully pushed Jacob away and instinctively grabbed the covers to shield her body. It was only then that Jacob discovered Hannah's presence at long last.

"Hannah!"

Right then, all the buttons on Jacob's shirt were undone, and his suit pants hung off his waist loosely. On top of that, lipstick stains could be seen everywhere on him. Verily, he appeared downright licentious.

If Gary hadn't been ordered to keep watch there, he truly didn't feel like watching the show, for it was simply too revolting.

Meanwhile, the man who had been caught cheating and was high and mighty a moment earlier was clearly not as calm.

Jacob was about to walk toward Hannah when he realized that he was inappropriately dressed. He swiftly straightened himself in a panic as his face drained of all color.

At the sight of that, Hannah's eyes filled with frost. In an indifferent voice, she stated, "Jacob, the evidence of you having an extramarital affair is all here. However, I'm not going to make your life difficult. We shall meet in front of City Hall at nine o'clock tomorrow morning. If you don't turn up, I'll sue you!"

As her words rang out, she no longer hesitated but whirled around to leave. Jacob wanted to throw herself at her, but Gary stopped him at the door.

"I was wrong, Hannah! Truly, I won't do it again!"

By then, Jacob had long since sobered up from the fright.

He initially felt that it would be dumb of him if he remained unmoved in the face of someone offering herself to him on a silver platter.

Such a thing was common in the past, and it wasn't surprising that he didn't return home for the entire night. As such, he never expected the person who was supposed to be on a business trip to appear before him without warning.

Most importantly, if he wasn't mistaken, the stern-faced man in front of him then was Jonathan's subordinate.

At the thought of Jonathan, he inexorably shuddered.

While he was at a loss as he watched Hannah getting further away, coupled with the fact that he couldn't afford to offend the man before him, the dense woman threw herself at him and cried out pitifully, "Mr. Lingard!"

Alas, she could no longer garner any response with her voice. Instead, Jacob kicked her away and explained in a booming voice at Hannah's back, "It was this sl\*t who seduced me, Hannah! Please give me another chance, Hannah—"

"Mr. Lingard, Mr. Xander asked me to pass you a message—don't go overboard!"

The Lingard family was considered a renowned family in the locality. Over the years, Jacob and Hannah had only been a married couple in name.

He initially thought that the Simmons family no longer had any value to speak of, so a mere piece of a marriage certificate didn't matter to him.

Having witnessed Jonathan's defense of Hannah and Michaela, however, he had second thoughts again.

Only when he remained the son-in-law of the Simmons family would he be able to seize the opportunity to take shelter under the massive tree of the Xander family. Seeing that things had gotten to that point, Jacob promptly deflated, collapsing onto the floor on his butt, his gaze turning lifeless.

After leaving Bibliophilia Residences, Gary drove Hannah back to Haversville Pavillion before he rushed back to Shappiray Mansion as per his orders.

Everything that happened that night was within Jonathan's expectations, so he wasn't really surprised after listening to Gary's report.

He merely gave Hannah a call and inquired whether she needed any help. Unsurprisingly, Hannah declined, and he didn't insist.

After all, it was someone else's family matter, and he was merely trying to make a good impression on her. Anyway, he had a hunch that the issue would never be resolved so easily.

Reality had proven that Jacob's shamelessness truly knew no bounds.

Having stayed up the entire night, Hannah got ready to head to City Hall as agreed. But the instant she swung open the door, she was greeted by the sight of Jacob kneeling at the door.

She had no idea when he came over.

Nevertheless, he appeared particularly pathetic then compared to his imperious look in the past.

It was already late autumn, yet he was only wearing a thin shirt, and his face had turned bluish from the cold. It was all an obvious ploy to gain sympathy.

As soon as Jacob spotted Hannah coming out, hope sparked in his eyes, and he cried out in a shaky voice, "Hannah!"

"You're right on time. I've brought along our marriage certificate and household register. Do you have your ID card with you? It's still early, so let's set out right away!"

Hannah remained unmoved, but just as she made to descend the stairs, Jacob hugged her leg. He was an imposing man at seven feet, but tears streamed down his face at once. "I've already repented, Hannah! Please give me another chance, okay?"

"Jacob, I've already made things clear as day. Let's settle all the divorce procedures before all pretense of civility is ripped away. Whatever you do in the future is your business, so don't taint my eyes. This is best for everyone!"

Hannah initially thought that the man already had no way out after the scene last night, but he actually went as far as putting on a ruse to garner sympathy.

At that very moment, she inwardly rejoiced that she had Michaela go home with Jonathan last night. Otherwise, the latter would be upset to witness that scene then.

"I know I was at fault for the matter last night, but I really drank too much and mistook the woman for you that I momentarily lost control. Fortunately, I didn't end up committing a grave mistake. Why can't you forgive me this once? We've been married for over twenty years. Is there truly no room for discussion? Hannah, I love you and our daughter, so please forgive me this once, okay?"

Jacob's subservient pleading had Hannah inexorably frowning. Throughout all the years they had been married, it had only ever been in name. Thus, the fact that he was suddenly saying all that had a sense of dread rising within her. Yet, she couldn't quite put her finger on it.

Knowing that it was meaningless to continue bickering with him, she broke free from the man's hold and declared in a cold and resolute voice, "If you continue harassing me, Jacob, I'll go to the court and file for divorce! Just you wait for the subpoena!"

"Hannah! Han—"

As Jacob's voice abruptly cut off, the butler exclaimed, "Mrs. Lingard, Mr. Lingard has passed out!"

"If he has passed out, send him to the hospital for treatment. I'm not a doctor, so I can't save him!"

While saying that, Hannah didn't turn back. She strode back into the mansion after leaving that frigid and harsh remark.

Unbeknownst to her, a phone hidden under the shade of the tree captured everything and circulated it on the internet at lightning speed.