

Reborn 1091

Chapter 1091 Wedding (2) Pick up the Bride

Manuel glanced at Susan and Oscar's chat history from the past.

Susan sent a photo of Besse and Doyle being affectionate to Oscar. She took that picture secretly.

Manuel was a bit speechless since Susan was still so childish. She didn't know that would incense Oscar.

"Okay. It's getting late, let's go to bed." Said Manuel.

"Oscar hasn't replied to me yet." Susan is a little annoyed.

Manuel glanced at her. It should be strange if he would have replied to her. He forcefully took Susan's phone away, then turned it on silent. He also turned off the lights, leaving only a dim light on. He held Susan in his arms and cuddled her to sleep.

Susan kept muttering that she didn't want to sleep. But when it was quiet enough, she fell asleep faster than Manuel. Soon, her even breathing could be heard. Manuel couldn't help but smile. Holding Susan tightly, he slowly fell asleep.

On the second day of their visit to Jolencami, Susan dragged Manuel along and followed several medical staff to tour the capital city. They continued their sightseeing on the third day, the day of the royal prince's wedding.

The streets of Jolencami were adorned with flowers, lights and streamers to celebrate the prince's wedding.

On this day, Susan woke up early in the morning. Thanks to her great excitement, she didn't go back to bed. It used to be impossible to wake up no matter how much Manuel called. Manuel insisted that she should finish her breakfast first if she wanted to go to Besse's place.

And there came the wedding.

Jolencami's wedding ceremony was similar to Northfield in some ways, but also different in some ways. The groom would also go to the bride's home to pick her up, just like at other weddings. However, there were not as many procedures involved. As part of the royal wedding procession, they would parade through the streets and receive blessings from all the people before arriving at the palace for a grand wedding ceremony.

When Susan arrived, there were already many people at Besse's house. It could be seen that the majority of them were serving Besse. It was said that Besse was an orphan, so she didn't have any relatives to accompany her.

At the moment, Besse was still putting on makeup. Upon seeing Susan, she greeted her with a simple hello. Susan was very interested and kept looking around by herself, looking left and right.

Manuel unexpectedly didn't pay attention to her, letting her walk around the room back and forth.

Occasionally, he would lower his head to check his phone, as if waiting for some message.

It was 8:00 AM.

Besse had finished putting on her makeup. With the help of the staff, she stood up from in front of the dressing table.

"Wow!" Exclaimed everyone.

Besse was so stunning. The wedding dress on her was different from traditional wedding dresses, with some ethnic characteristics of Jolencami added, symbolizing the royal family and showing more nobility, but without the traditional heavy features. It saved the elegance of a gauze skirt and the ethereal aura.

Susan didn't know how to describe such beauty. Probably it was the most beautiful wedding dress in the world. Without a doubt, this wedding dress must have been made by Doyle.

Being stared by so many people, Besse was a bit shy.

This wedding dress had been designed by Doyle for a long time. He had made a lot of changes based on the first version. With his left hand, it had cost him lots of effort to finish the design with the help of his assistants.

When Doyle presented the wedding dress in front of Bess, she was still moved. She felt even more unable to refuse his affection.

"Besse, the way you put on your wedding dress makes me feel like I've seen my friend again." Susan's eyes suddenly turned red.

Though their faces didn't look alike at all, Susan was just so familiar with Besse. Right at this moment, Susan felt like she had been back to years ago when Hannah got married.

Besse walked up to Susan and wiped her tears with her hand. "You can consider me her."

"No way," Susan bluntly refused her intimacy. "No one can replace her position in my heart."

Bessie smiled.

If she were someone else, she should have been angry.

Susan had never known how to disguise her emotions.

"About what time will Doyle arrive?" Manuel appeared next to Susan. He naturally hugged Susan into his arms, comforting her.

A loud voice suddenly sounded, "Prince Doyle has arrived."

So, the entire room began to get excited. Everyone was looking forward to Doyle's arrival.

Manuel pursed his lips.

There were still ten minutes left.

He then saw Doyle wearing a black suit and appearing in front of them with an imposing demeanour.

Doyle strode up to Besse, took a bouquet of bouquets in his hand, knelt and gave it to her, "Besse, I'm here."

Besse looked at the bouquet in Doyle's hand, with a smile on her lips, and gladly accepted it.

Doyle stood up.

As he was about to lead Besse away, someone suggested, "Give her a kiss!"

The others echoed in agreement. In an instant, the whole room was filled with "Give her a kiss, give her a kiss, give her a kiss!"

Doyle looked at Besse, who blushed and looked back at him. Doyle leaned in towards Besse's cheek and said, "I'll just give you a little peck."

Besse nodded and smiled. Then Doyle bent down and planted a gentle kiss on her cheek before getting ready to leave with her.

"Wait," Manuel suddenly spoke up. His voice was loud enough for everyone to hear. Susan looked at him confusedly. What did he want now?

"Besse is our friend. If you're taking her away, you should say something that will put our minds at ease." Manuel said confidently.

Susan frowned. Was Manuel going crazy? When did he start caring so much about Besse? Besides, couldn't he see how much Doyle loved and cared for Besse? Even someone with half an eye could see it. Doyle was also surprised by Manuel's words but since it was his wedding day and he was feeling happy, he didn't let it bother him too much. He replied confidently saying, "I will take good care of Besse and love her forever."

His sweet promise earned applause from the audience.

"How can we trust that you'll keep your word?" Manuel continued pressing on.

Susan couldn't bear watching any longer. She wanted to stop him from causing trouble again. Manuel then suggested, "Words are not enough. Let's sign some papers as proof."

"..."

Manuel really must have gone mad this time around!

Chapter 1092 Wedding (3) Oscar's Arrival

Susan was speechless at Manuel's sudden move. Was he intentionally causing trouble? It was disrupting the wedding proceedings. She had heard that the royal wedding in Jolencami was particularly complicated, with many procedures, and he was delaying their marriage time. She pulled Manuel aside and said, "Okay, stop it! People will think you're reluctant to let Besse get married and want to ruin their wedding."

"..."

He admitted that Susan was the worst teammate in this matter. He thought she understood that he was stalling for time.

Everyone looked at him with strange eyes as if he was considered the one coming to steal the bride.

Just as there were some awkward moments, Doyle spoke up, "Okay, I'll write."

Everyone was surprised again. Manuel also felt a little unexpected.

Doyle said, "If I didn't know that you two have a good relationship as husband and wife, I would agree with Mrs Johnson's point of view too. But since I can't give Besse's parents a face-to-face promise, let me witness my feelings for Besse in front of you instead."

As he spoke, someone prepared paper and a pen.

"No need for that Doyle. I know your intentions, there is no need for written proof. Let's go, we shouldn't waste any more time." Said Besse.

"Besse..." Doyle called her name.

Manuel's request was what he wanted, writing down his lifetime commitment to Besse in front of everyone. Because of his confidence and determination towards his love for her. There was no burden on him but rather a sweetness.

"I trust you so there is no need for any written evidence." Besse seriously said.

Doyle smiled because her trust in him made him feel extremely happy. He nodded because they were running out of time anyway. Then the two left together.

The words on Manuel's lips swallowed back down again. Besse was such an intelligent person so that she must have seen through his thoughts, Manuel reckoned. That was why she didn't give him any chance but just left directly without giving herself any room for retreats.

Was she so determined to get married to Doyle?

Manuel watched as they walked away helplessly once again being late by one step.

"Let's go," Susan pulled Manuel along.

Just like what Doyle had said, she would have thought he wanted to steal the bride if she didn't know how much he loved her.

Manuel and Susan followed the crowd and walked out of Besse's house. There were many people outside the door. As soon as they stepped outside, fireworks were set off again. It looked joyful and lively. The long wedding procession comprised entirely of luxury cars of the same colour and model. Doyle took Besse's hand and, with the help of the staff, prepared to board the most luxurious lead car. Suddenly, there was a loud sound of a car driving on the empty street. At this moment, people also heard the sound of sirens on the street.

It was a chase.

“What’s wrong?” Doyle’s face darkened. The officials who followed Doyle quickly replied, “I will go and find out the situation immediately.”

“Everyone protect the prince and princess.”

Countless plainclothes guards were all protecting Doyle and Besse.

Soon, a crazy car quickly drove over. The guards in the first row aimed at the car with weapons and called out, “Stop now Or I’ll shoot!”

The people inside the car heard it. But there was still no intention of stopping. The guard’s face was cold as he gestured for everyone to aim their weapons directly at the sedan.

Manuel watched as Besse was tightly protected. She had an indifferent expression. As expected, he couldn’t have too much expectation of her.

He hurried forward and said, “Don’t shoot!”

Susan was confused again.

What the hell was he meddling in when there was turmoil happening in a foreign country?

A citizen of Jolencami who deliberately disrupted the prince’s wedding should be punished by the law.

Susan quickly moved to pull Manuel away, who shouted, “It’s Oscar, Commander of Northfield!”

As the words fell from his lips. Susan was surprised.

Was Oscar here?

She didn’t expect that.

But where had he been?

Everyone heard Manuel’s voice and dared not fire The leader looked at Doyle for an order.

Doyle’s face looked a little embarrassed.

His eyes flashed with a hint of killing intent, but when he met Besse’s gaze, he held back. Besse didn’t have any personal feelings mixed in either. Oscar’s life and death had nothing to do with her. But she didn’t want to cause conflict between nations because of her, so she gave Doyle a look.

Doyle ordered the guards to step back and walked over.

“Put down your weapons!”

Everyone immediately dropped their weapons as they watched the car speed crazily towards them.

The car screeched to a halt and the door opened hastily. Out stepped Oscar. Everyone stared at him in shock as he walked towards Besse. Doyle blocked his way, standing in front of Besse.

Oscar’s eyes flickered slightly before finally noticing everyone else around him. He tried his best to suppress his emotions and remain calm as he said, “I’m here for Besse.”

“Not happening,” replied Doyle firmly. “We’re getting married.”

“I just need to say a few words.”

“A few words that will delay my wedding? No way.” declared Doyle resolutely.

Oscar came alone not because he wanted to forcefully take Besse away, but because he wanted one last chance for himself. When Manuel presented him with that paternity test report earlier on, he couldn’t control himself anymore. He could no longer deceive himself into thinking that Besse was not Hannah any longer.

The truth was right there in front of him; there was no more room for self-deception.

Chapter 1093 Wedding (4) Confirm Hannah’s Identity

“If you’re here to attend my wedding, I welcome you,” Doyle blocked Oscar and said coldly, “I would even be honoured to have the leader of Northfield personally attend. But if not...”

Doyle's eyes turned cold.

If Oscar went rogue, he could do whatever he wanted without any regard.

"I want to talk to Besse for a few minutes." Oscar reiterated his intention. His attitude was also very firm.

The two of them were facing each other in confrontation.

Everyone held their breath and dared not make a sound.

Doyle spoke again, "Today is my wedding day. I do not allow anyone to disturb my wedding, even if it's you, Mr Commander."

He seemed to have no interest in chatting with Oscar. Holding Besse's hand, Doyle was about to walk straight past Oscar.

Oscar's eyes flickered slightly. At that moment, he was about to take action. And the undercover guards were all aiming at Oscar with pistols.

Oscar looked around warily.

"I have never been threatened by anyone!" Doyle dropped this sentence and left with Besse.

They walked past him under the bright sunshine of Jolencami.

"Hannah!" Oscar called out her name loudly.

He called out to her, drawn by her beautiful silhouette. Besse tightly pursed her lips. She never thought about giving Oscar any opportunities.

"Hannah!" Oscar said with a hint of nervousness in his voice as Besse remained unmoved, "Don't you want to know who you are?"

Besse finally turned around. She looked at Oscar coldly. There was no emotion in her eyes as if she was looking at a stranger. Maybe he was not just a stranger, but rather an annoying one for her.

"Give me a few minutes, I'll tell you!" Oscar ignored Besse's hostility.

He had made an indiscreet remark; he couldn't just watch her get married to another. He thought that if there were an afterlife, he would not bother Hannah anymore and just wanted her to be happy. But now, he regretted it. He wanted Hannah back and never let her go.

He was supposed to come here yesterday. But due to too many temporary things, he was delayed until now to arrive at Jolencami, only to see her now, wearing such a beautiful wedding dress and rushing off with someone else to get married.

"Don't mind him, I'm responsible for what happened," Doyle said in an icy voice.

He didn't know what Oscar was saying. Neither did he want to figure it out. He took Besse's hand again and prepared to leave.

Oscar's face darkened. At that moment when countless weapons were aimed at him, he impulsively rushed forward towards Besse.

Susan watched in shock, not only because Oscar just called out Hannah's name moments ago, but also because she feared he would end up with death here. She closed her eyes tightly at the sight of it all, expecting countless gunshots any second now.

But then she heard Besse speak up.

"Let me talk with Oscar."

Doyle looked uneasy, while everyone holding a weapon prepared for action. They would fire with just one word or glance from Doyle.

"Five minutes," said Besse before releasing Doyle's hand and walking over towards Oscar without waiting for permission from Doyle.

Oscar had been watching her closely this whole time.

“Come inside.” Sid Besse.

Oscar followed her.

Everyone was holding their breath. After quite a while, Susan opened her eyes since she didn’t hear the gunshot, only to see Oscar and Besse leave one after another.

Everyone else stayed outside.

Besse stopped walking once they were inside and said, “We have five minutes.”

Her expression was unusually cold.

Oscar nodded quickly before pulling out a piece of paper from his pocket. “Here are the results of Salem’s paternity test, you can see that you’re related by blood. If you don’t believe me, Salem is here too. You can do one more test.”

He handed over the paper without hesitation. Besse took it but remained emotionless while reading through its contents, “The DNA test confirms that Salem is Besse’s biological son.”

She wondered how long ago Oscar managed to get hold of her hair samples to conduct this paternity test with Salem. Or was it Manuel who did this?

Upon closer inspection though, it seemed likely that Manuel had orchestrated everything today just so that Oscar could buy some time. And she had lived under the same roof as Manuel, and it was easy to get her hair done. Even Manuel had suspected her identity for a long time. Of course, none of this mattered anymore. She didn’t take the paternity test report. Just looked at it coldly.

“You are Hannah, not Besse.” Oscar’s hand remained stiff in mid-air, even though Besse hadn’t taken it. It stubbornly stayed in front of her. Oscar said with a hint of urgency in his voice, “I’ve asked many experts and doctors. Your amnesia may be due to brain injury or trauma, but if treated properly, there is a good chance that your memory can be restored...”

“Oscar, I know who I am.” Hannah interrupted him directly.

Yes.

She remembered everything. After the accident in Northfield last time, it suddenly came back to her. She wasn’t Besse; she just had Besse’s face. She was Hannah, who should have died with Lillian but unexpectedly survived.

Oscar’s eyes were surprised or panicked while he was looking at Hannah,

She remained a cold and aloof face all the time. There was no emotion towards him, even anger.

“So do you have anything else to say?” Hannah asked him coldly

Oscar fell silent suddenly. Many words were originally prepared for today. But because she said “I know who I am”, he couldn’t say anything completely.

So, would she still marry Doyle? Would she insist on leaving him since she had known who she was?

Hannah waited for a while, thinking Oscar wouldn’t say anything more. Thus she didn’t say anything either and turned around to leave.

As she took two steps away, Oscar suddenly grabbed hold of her.

“Hannah!” he called out again in such panic.

Chapter 1094 Wedding (5) Happy Wedding Day

“Hannah!” Oscar tightly grabbed her arm, exerting a lot of force. Hannah furrowed her brows and felt some pain in her arm, but she didn’t cry out or resist. She said, “Oscar, after all these years, you’re still so selfish.”

Oscar pursed his lips. After all these years, she still hated him.

“Have you thought about what would have happened if you insisted on taking me away just now? If you

insisted on going against Doyle?" Hannah questioned him.

Oscar didn't answer even though he knew what would happen. He would die.

"Yes, you would die," Hannah spoke frankly. "What happens when you die? You'll be dead, just a life. But what about the responsibilities on your back? What results will they bring to others? You'll leave Northfield leaderless. Doyle will bear the blame for killing the Commander of Northfield, it could cause a war between the two countries. And Salem and Una will lose their father. Oscar, I'm so disappointed in you, even embarrassed by your actions."

Oscar silently endured the accusations from Hannah. This was the first time they had faced each other with their true identities in almost five years.

Hannah's impression of him was one of annoyance. She found him repulsive.

"I knew that you recognized me when I left Northfield." Said Hannah coldly. "I thought that when you let go of me at that time it meant something real. I even thought maybe time had changed and you've grown up a lot since then, so you wouldn't do anything to hurt others for your desires anymore. But today, your appearance made me realize that I overestimated you."

So he came today to make her sick again.

"I did think too highly of how good-hearted and selfless you are." Continued Hannah bitterly. "You're still terrible!"

"Oscar, all the grudges, emotions and everything between us were wiped clean at the moment when Lillian and I died five years ago. I owed your family a life, and I have paid it back." Hannah spoke clearly without any emotions to Oscar, conveying everything she wanted to say. "Yes, I am still alive now. In the end, I am alive while your brother is not. But my survival has nothing to do with you. Maybe it's God's mercy or just luck that kept me alive! So my life now belongs to myself!"

Back then, Lillian detonated the bomb. But before the explosion, Lillian said to her, "Jump in the sea." Hannah looked at her in surprise.

"I'll give you 3 seconds before you jump into the sea. This is the last bit of my conscience! For your choice to allow Una to live and be buried with me, my heart is softened. In 3 seconds, I will detonate the bomb. If you're lucky, you will live. But if you're not, you can only die with me! But in the end, you probably would die with me."

Hannah jumped into the sea at that moment with the slightest hesitation. As she left the yacht, it suddenly made a loud noise. Her body still suffered a severe impact so she fainted in the seawater. Upon waking up again, she found herself in an unfamiliar place. It seemed that Queen Carol had rescued her from the sea during their excursion in Northfield.

But due to the explosion, Hannah's face was ruined. Carol couldn't recognize her at that time. More importantly, Hannah had lost her memory. Carol brought her back to Jolencami. The real Besse did become a vegetable after a car accident. Doyle was in a slump after Besse's accident. Queen Carol changed Hannah's face into Besse's to help her son get back on his feet. During her treatment, she also underwent facial reconstruction surgery to make her look exactly like Besse. She was even told that she was Besse. Because of the amnesia, she believed everything.

So it was her fate, given by Queen Carol.

Regardless of the circumstances, it had nothing to do with Oscar. She no longer owed him anything.

"Your life, has always been yours," Oscar said in a deep, husky voice.

The discomfort in his heart made it almost impossible for him to speak. From the beginning, he never said whose life Hannah belonged to. He only blamed himself for being unable to protect her. However, he thought that everything had passed by and perhaps Hannah didn't hate him as much anymore. He

even thought that maybe she didn't remember anything from before and reset everything to zero. In that case, he could still weave a lie for her.

See? He was selfish.

He would do anything to get what he wanted.

Silently, he let go of Hannah. In the end, he should let her go.

Hannah no longer wanted him long ago, five years ago or even longer.

After doing so many things that hurt her, how could he deserve any chance to make Hannah accept him again?

It was all just self-deception on his part.

Hannah watched Oscar release her coldly. She didn't soften up or feel any pain in her heart towards Oscar anymore. She had given up on him completely since the moment when Oscar left with Una in his arms.

It wasn't hatred; she never hated him before and always knew it was something she owed Cian Wells. She had lost feelings for Oscar and became indifferent towards him. And that was why she left after saying everything she wanted to say here as if he wasn't someone important at all.

Oscar couldn't withstand any more storms in her life.

"Hannah." Once again, Oscar called out after her back view. There were obvious impatience and deep disgust on Hannah's face. She had already said so much; did he still want to persist?

Oscar just looked at her back. Even though he couldn't see her face, he could feel how much disgust for him there was in her.

He just wanted to say one last thing.

"Happy wedding day."

Hannah paused but then continued walking away without giving any response whatsoever. Perhaps she was too contemptuous of him.

Chapter 1095 Wedding (6) Salem's Here

Hannah walked out of the hall alone, still wearing her beautiful wedding dress and looking stunning as ever. She had a slight smile on her lips, seemingly unaffected by anything that had just happened. No one could tell what she had said or done with Northfield's commander after they went inside. She was still the sweet and beautiful bride of today.

She stopped in front of Doyle and gave him a sweet smile. "Let's go."

Doyle looked worried, glancing back inside where Oscar hadn't come out yet for some reason. But there was no sign of anything unusual on Besse's face. He had already made up his mind; he would stop Oscar from taking Besse away, even if it meant hurting her in the process.

But he realized he was overthinking things when Besse took his hand again and sat down in their wedding car with him. As soon as they got into the car, a loud childish voice called out behind them, "Mom!"

Besse froze for a moment upon hearing Salem's voice but didn't turn around to look at him.

"Mom!" the boy called out again.

She knew that Oscar must have brought Salem here because he expected her to refuse his proposal.

Oscar was more despicable than she thought.

"Doyle," she said calmly, "let's go."

If this was what Oscar wanted to see happen, then she would let him see it. Doyle signalled to the driver and they left without looking back at Salem, who watched them leave with tears in his eyes.

He wasn't trying to stop her from getting married. Dad said that if he didn't bring Mom back, then he could come to bless Mom on her happy wedding day. But now his Mom had gone without even saying goodbye.

Salem watched sadly as the wedding car drove further away from him until it disappeared completely from sight.

The person accompanying Salem was Theodore. Oscar drove himself after getting off the plane, due to the danger, he asked Theodore to bring Salem later. As soon as they arrived, they saw Hannah's cold back leaving. She was Hannah. If it weren't for the paternity test he saw that day, Theodore wouldn't have believed that Besse was Hannah. Even though Oscar and Manuel were suspicious of Besse's identity, it never crossed his mind that it could be Hannah or maybe he just didn't dare to hope.

Theodore felt responsible for Hannah's death years ago and had been feeling guilty ever since. He wished so much that she was still alive but feared being disappointed if his hopes were too high. Therefore, he always convinced himself that she was dead and gone forever.

If it wasn't for the day in Oscar's office when Theodore noticed him staring at a file for an unusual amount of time, he wouldn't have seen the test result, which shocked him. He almost cried out right away, while Oscar remained motionless without any expression on his face until finally saying,

"Theodore, can I try again?"

Of course, Theodore hoped he could try again. He hoped Oscar could bring Hannah back at any cost. He immediately arranged a private jet for Oscar to Jolencami. But Oscar said, "I have an international interview to attend."

Theodore held back. He understood that for Oscar, sitting in this position meant not having complete control over everything.

"One day earlier should work." Said Theodore trying not only to give courage but also to prepare himself thoroughly.

Theodore arranged an earlier flight which should have arrived yesterday but due to bad weather conditions in Northfield, Oscar had just arrived today.

He didn't see Oscar anywhere just watched as Hanna left choosing someone else instead of him. Oscar missed out once more.

"Theodore," Manuel called out behind him bringing him back into reality.

Theodore turned around and saw Manuel walking over with Susan. Susan seemed to have just realized something and asked, "Is Besse Hannah?"

"Manuel didn't tell you?" Theodore was surprised.

Susan frowned and got angry right away. "So, you knew all along?"

"I only found out recently."

"How long ago was that?" Susan asked angrily.

Manuel didn't know how to explain it to her.

"Manuel!" Susan was furious.

"It wasn't until the day before we left for Jolencami that I confirmed it with a paternity test," Manuel said calmly.

"When did you do it? And how did you manage to do it?" Susan was surprised. She felt like her intelligence had been insulted because she never even thought of using this method to verify Hannah's identity.

How could Manuel be so smart?

"I just thought Besse and Hannah looked too much alike, so I wanted to dispel my doubts by doing a

paternity test on them both," Manuel explained casually. "Hannah stayed with us for a few days, so getting her hair wasn't difficult, and Salem's hair was even easier."

"Why didn't you tell me when you found out she was Hannah!" Susan accused him.

She felt like she had been played for a fool.

"I was afraid of harming the baby," Manuel said frankly.

"But now, aren't you afraid of harming the baby anymore?" Susan raised her voice slightly.

"Just calm down," Manuel comforted her while feeling her emotional fluctuations as well.

Susan took deep breaths again and again until she calmed down from being angry earlier but then she was distracted again thinking about Hannah, alive. Tears flowed uncontrollably from her eyes as she couldn't hold back any more emotions flooding in at once.

"Let's go see Hannah!" Susan made up her mind without hesitation or delay. She wanted desperately to see Hannah right now.

Chapter 1096 Wedding (7) Oscar Leaves Alone

Amid Susan's argument, Oscar walked out of the hall. By now, everyone had left and the once lively place was now unusually quiet. It was like in a play when all the characters disperse and everyone has gone.

"Oscar," Theodore was the first to notice him walking out. The others quickly turned their heads to look at him, who seemed to be unaffected by Hannah's departure. It was only because he had already licked his wounds and put on a facade that he could appear so composed in front of everyone.

"I'm going back." He said.

"Back where?" Theodore asked.

"To Northfield."

"What about Hannah?"

"She... has her own life," Oscar said with a heavy voice.

"But..." Theodore wanted to say more but Oscar cut him off.

"Let's go."

Oscar didn't want to talk anymore for fear that he would lose control over himself. And as for Hannah, she no longer had any feelings for him; she even felt disgusted by him now.

He turned to his son and said, "Salem."

Salem looked at Oscar with pleading eyes and said pitifully, "I don't want to go. I want to see my mom."

When he found out that Besse was his biological mother, he felt so happy. Even if she weren't his real mother, he would still love her very much. Now that he knew who she was, all Salem wanted was to be with her again.

"Then go with Susan," Oscar knew how Salem felt but right now he couldn't find the words to explain to this boy while being overwhelmed by something inside him. There wasn't anything else he could do except not disturb Besse's wedding ceremony.

"But don't bother your mom's wedding," Oscar added.

"Okay."

Oscar closed the car door while Theodore hesitated before handing Salem over to Manuel saying, "I'll leave Salem in your care. I need to check up on Oscar just in case."

After saying this, he quickly got into Oscar's car and they drove away together leaving behind a space filled only by Susan looking at lonely Oscar's car as well as feeling lonely herself too. She couldn't help but sigh deeply. Once upon a time she truly wished for Hannah to leave Oscar behind, but now seeing

them break up made her feel somewhat regretful too.

The two prodigies of the heavens, once a model couple envied by all, how did they become so broken and fragmented?

"Let's go," Manuel called to Susan. Susan turned around and, with Salem in tow, followed Manuel into a wedding car for the bridal party. They went straight to the palace. After Hannah and Doyle finished their tour, they returned to the palace.

Hannah had changed into a traditional royal wedding dress for today's main ceremony. Susan walked into her makeup room with Salem. Inside the makeup room, Hannah in a magnificent royal wedding gown sat in front of her dressing table while stylists worked on her hairdo. Through the mirror, Hannah saw Susan leading Salem inside. Both of them had red eyes as if they were holding back tears. At that moment, they stood there quietly without calling out to her as if afraid of disturbing her.

Hannah smiled lightly at them. It was a smile that contained too many tears. It was clear that both Susan and Salem knew about her true identity now.

She said, "Come over here."

Upon hearing Hannah's voice, Susan led Salem over towards where she was sitting.

Salem stood before Hannah cautiously before saying, "Miss Besse."

It pained Hannah's heart when she looked at him because he had just called out "Mom" earlier. Why did he change his address now?

"I asked him to call you like this so it wouldn't affect your wedding." Explained Susan. "You are Besse." If this wedding were still going on, if she were marrying Doyle, she would be Besse instead of Hannah. Besse didn't have a son.

Tears welled up in Hannah's eyes too.

Right now, she couldn't acknowledge Salem because she was still Besse, who had yet to complete this marriage ceremony.

"Don't worry," said Susan quickly upon seeing redness around Hannah's eyes. "Oscar has left."

Hannah looked at her. She thought Oscar sent them here to persuade or even stop her from getting married, especially after bringing along Salem.

"He won't come here to stop your wedding," explained Susan again quickly fearing being chased away by Hanna like last time. "Salem only wanted to see you."

Earlier when she ignored Salem and walked away, she felt so remorseful. And seeing the little boy right now made her feel a bit at ease.

"Congratulations on your new marriage." Added Salem hastily, fearing being chased away by Hannah.

"This is a gift for you."

As he spoke, Salem reached into his little suit and pulled out a handmade little bunny. Hannah was surprised. "Did you make this yourself?" she asked.

"I was going to give it to my sister, but when I heard that you were getting married, I wanted to give it to you as a wedding gift," Salem said in his childish voice. "Dad agreed too. He said he would bless you if you want to marry Prince Doyle." Salem's voice was serious and sincere. "Dad didn't come here to force you, don't hate him."

Hannah touched his head and said, "I don't hate him."

"Okay," Salem replied obediently. "I'll go back and tell Dad."

Hannah smiled and replied without objection. She didn't hate Oscar. They just became strangers again.

Susan and Salem stayed with Hannah in her dressing room while she did her makeup. Susan, who was usually lively and talkative, remained silent at the moment as she watched Hannah quietly.

Things that they never dared imagine had miraculously happened before their eyes. Hannah was alive. She truly felt that this day was the happiest day of her life, just like when her father suddenly woke up from a vegetative state.

Susan realized that she must be happy after all. When everything seemed lost, everything came back again, including her father, husband and her best friend. She felt like she was the luckiest person in the world. In the future, she would repay God's kindness by doing more good deeds.

"Susan... Don't cry anymore." Hannah couldn't bear watching her cry any longer. At this moment, sitting at the dressing table herself made it difficult for her to wipe away Susan's tears.

The woman who always acted so carefree sat beside her crying non-stop as though trying to shed all of her tears in life at once.

Chapter 1097 Childbirth (1) Susan's Water Breaks

Susan sniffed and wiped away her tears.

She said, "I can't control myself either. When I see you, I want to cry. I just really want to cry. Whenever I think of you being alive and well, I can't help it..."

Hannah said, "Don't cry anymore. If you keep crying, Manuel will feel sorry for you."

"He deserves to feel heartbroken, he knew it earlier but didn't tell me!" Susan got angry whenever Manuel was mentioned.

"He is also afraid that you will get too excited."

"I will know sooner or later too."

"Susan," Hannah said with a doting voice, "aren't you afraid that I'll be heartbroken?"

Susan's nose felt sour again. Hannah's words always moved her deeply.

"I won't cry anymore, but promise me that you won't die in the future." Susan wiped her tears vigorously.

Hannah was speechless.

Did she want to die?

She said, "Alright, I'll die after you."

Susan nodded but then felt somewhat excited as she said, "Are you cursing me? I'm younger than you, how could I die before you?"

Hannah was kind of amused by her.

"We can die together." Susan said with a serious face, "Didn't we swear when we were kids? We should make sure we get old and die on the same day."

Hannah nodded, feeling warm inside.

It took a while before Hannah finished changing her clothes. With the help of the staff, she walked out.

Susan also walked out of the dressing room with Salem.

Manuel had been waiting at the door all along. As he saw Susan safely come out of Salem, he finally breathed a sigh of relief. He took Susan and Salem by the hand and went to the palace, then sat down at the designated location.

The sound of wedding music echoed in the hall.

Doyle and Hannah walked slowly across the red carpet, looking very pleasing to the eye. The wedding attire of both individuals was noble and magnificent, exuding a solemnity that made the ceremony exceptionally grand. Their appearance stunned the whole audience.

Susan silently watched as Hannah walked past her. When Hannah and Oscar were together, they felt like they were meant to be an inseparable couple. Now Hannah was by Doyle's side, and she felt that they

were truly meant to be together. Susan couldn't help it and took a picture, a sweet photo of Hannah and Doyle together. She sent it to Oscar. The previous times, she had intentionally tried to provoke Oscar or get some small revenge. But this time, she just wanted him to give up on Hannah. Hannah no longer belonged to him.

In the meantime, Oscar was at the airport sitting on a private plane with Theodore next to him. Theodore was like a cat on a hot tin roof, anxious and restless all the way there, talking non-stop. But Oscar just ignored his words and calmly drove his car to the airport before sitting down in the private plane that was about to take off.

"Are you gonna leave like this?" Theodore couldn't help but ask again.

Oscar put down his phone. He saw the photo of Hannah at the wedding sent by Susan he saw Hannah's smile. That was probably the thing he couldn't give in this life.

"Theodore, loving someone means being content with her happiness." Said he.

Theodore was surprised because he thought Oscar had suddenly become mute since he hadn't responded despite all of his talking earlier. He wondered whether this statement was meant for himself but ultimately chose silence instead of asking further questions. He believed that Oscar had given up now. He didn't know what Hannah said to Oscar but realized that there were no more expectations left for her from him anymore.

The wedding ceremony was grandiose, almost world-renowned in its scale. After it ended, Susan returned to the hotel, waiting until the very last moment before leaving because she didn't want to leave Hannah behind so soon after her big day.

As they got back into their room at the hotel, Manuel went straight into setting up Salem's bath first. But just when he had just walked into the bathroom, he heard Susan's scream. Both Manuel and Salem were startled by her, especially Manuel, who nearly fell over when he heard Susan scream out.

Salem ran out to check on Susan quickly, "What happened? Auntie Susan?"

"I, I-I..." Susan pointed towards herself, "I peed myself."

Salem looked down at the ground, seeing water pooling around them.

"No wonder Uncle Manuel always says you're a child who never grows up. Now I know why." Salem muttered to himself.

At that moment, he saw Manuel rushing out in a panicked state, carrying Susan horizontally and urgently saying, "Sal, grab my phone and go with me!"

"What?!" Salem hadn't even reacted yet when he saw Manuel already walking out with Susan in his arms.

Salem hurriedly followed them.

Manuel gave quick and urgent instructions, "Call the number on my phone right now. Susan is about to give birth. Tell them to gather downstairs and head to the hospital immediately."

"Okay." Salem nodded quickly.

He didn't know when there was no screen lock password on Manuel's phone anymore. He quickly found the contact list and dialled the first number on it. "Hey, Auntie Susan is about to give birth! Hurry down here! We're taking her to the hospital now!"

After speaking, Salem had already walked into the elevator with the adults.

Susan seemed only just realizing that her water had broken; she thought she had peed herself earlier.

She couldn't believe she was going into labour now.

She was going to be a mother!

What should she do?!

She suddenly felt very scared, panicking all over.

“Don’t be afraid, I’ll stay by your side.” Manuel could feel how nervous Susan was.

“But...” Susan held onto him tighter.

“Hold onto me tightly.”

Susan clung harder around Manuel’s neck as they made their way steadily towards the hotel entrance together. She bit down hard on her lip trying not to show any fear or worry but reminding herself that giving birth wasn’t such a big deal after all. Hannah did it too and she had such a handsome little boy like Salem.

She could make it as well!

Chapter 1098 Childbirth (2) A Call to Hannah

Susan was taken to the designated hospital. Manuel had been talking with her on their way to Jolencami that she might give birth prematurely. With her personality, knowing that Hannah was still alive would make her very excited.

Finally, it happened. Fortunately, he had prepared in advance. Not only did he bring Susan’s attending physician with them but he also contacted the hospital early on. With one phone call made at this moment, they were already prepared on the other end.

As soon as they arrived at the hospital gate, a large group of people were waiting for them. As soon as Susan got out of the car, she was arranged to sit in a wheelchair and quickly pushed into the delivery room by the medical staff.

Susan had been calm before this moment. Even though her water broke, there wasn’t any pain yet. But seeing so many people and such a big scene instantly made her nervous. She hurriedly grabbed Manuel’s hand instinctively seeking support.

Manuel didn’t let go of her hand and followed along with medical staff quickly going into the delivery room alongside Susan.

Upon arriving at the delivery room, the doctor said, “We need to examine Mrs Johnson’s cervical condition first. Mr Johnson, you can wait outside for now. If it is time for labour we will let you come in and accompany your wife.”

Manuel nodded his head while reluctantly letting go of Susan’s hand. Susan clasped his hand and said, “Don’t leave me.”

“Listen, I’ll be right outside if anything happens.”

“But I’m scared,” said Susan anxiously holding onto Manuel’s hand tightly again unwillingly letting him leave.

“Don’t be afraid,” Manuel crouched down gently kissing her forehead reassuringly saying, “We’ll see our baby soon.”

Susan looked up eagerly, watching Manuel closely before being pushed inside by medical personnel.

Manuel began feeling uneasy himself. He had just pretended to be calm; he was nervous.

Salem came over trying to comfort him. He held Manuel’s hand, which was slightly shivering, and said, “Don’t worry, Uncle Manuel Auntie will be fine!”

Not until now did Manuel realize that Salem was together with them. Salem was a good kid, who had helped him do a lot of things while he kept comforting Susan. It was Salem who had helped him contact the hospital and the people he needed. And now, he was comforting him.

Manuel squatted down and touched Salem’s head, saying, “Sal, you’re really good.”

Salem felt a bit embarrassed when Manuel suddenly praised him. He lowered his head, with a blushing

face. Manuel couldn't help but sigh. He thought they could have given Salem a complete family, but unfortunately, his mother still refused to forgive his father. Manuel touched Salem's head again and stood up, looking towards the door of the delivery room.

After quite a while, a nurse came out and said, "Mrs Johnson's water has broken and her cervix is dilated. She will be giving birth tonight. We are preparing for the delivery now. Once we are ready, you can choose to come in and accompany your wife during the natural childbirth."

"Okay, I'll accompany her," Manuel said quickly.

The nurse left.

Manuel turned to Salem and said, "Sal, later on, I will be accompanying Susan during childbirth. I don't recommend that you come with us. Can you wait for us outside the door until we come out?"

"Okay," Salem nodded obediently.

He was a very easy-going and sensible child.

"My phone is left with you. If you're bored, feel free to play with it." Manuel continued.

"Okay."

"Promise me you won't run around. If you need anything, the uncles and aunties here will help you."

Manuel kept reminding him.

Salem always agreed obediently. In a short while, medical staff came out and invited Manuel to come in for the delivery. Manuel gave Salem a few more instructions before entering the delivery room. Salem sat obediently on a chair in the long corridor outside the delivery room, with several people by his side who were there to take care of him. However, they stood one meter away from him as they didn't want to startle him.

After a while, Salem felt a bit bored so he picked up Manuel's phone.

There was no password on the phone, which must be because Manuel thought that Susan might encounter problems at any time, and he was afraid that if there was a password, it would be inconvenient for others to use his phone to contact him for help. Manuel indeed put Susan in the first place for everything, Salem reckoned. Salem wanted to watch cartoons with the phone.

But finally, he opened the chat app and sent a voice message to his dad, "Auntie Susan is giving birth now. I'm at the hospital with Uncle Manuel to accompany her."

There had been no response from over there. He didn't know if his dad didn't see it. Salem hesitated for a moment, exited the chat software, and found a phone number, not his father's phone number.

Salem wanted to call his mom. He found "Besse" on Manuel's contact list.

"Is she asleep? It's late now. Will I disturb her?" Salem thought to himself. But then he thought that his mother and Susan were best friends, his mother must also be worried about Susan on this occasion.

Thus he didn't hesitate any more and pressed the call button.

The other side rang twice before connecting.

"Hi, Manuel."

"Mom... Miss Besse, it's me, Salem."

Hannah's hand holding the phone trembled a bit. Salem's voice would always control her mood.

Her voice was very soft and gentle as she asked, "Where are you?"

"I'm at the hospital."

"What happened?" Hannah couldn't help but get agitated.

"Auntie Susan is giving birth and I'm here with Uncle Manuel to accompany her. He went into the delivery room so I'm alone in the hallway."

"Which hospital?"

“Are you coming over?”

“I’ll go right away.”

“Okay,” Salem said. “I don’t know which hospital it is but can I send you my location?”

Then Salem sent Hannah the location. Hannah replied with a text message, saying, “I’ll be there in 10 minutes.”

“Okay, I’ll wait for you.”

Salem put down the phone and waited in the hallway. He looked forward to seeing his mother in ten minutes. When he left tonight, he was already thinking about how long it would be until he could see his mother again. He was not sure if he went back with Manuel and Susan tomorrow, he could see Hannah in the future.

Salem paced back and forth in the corridor while waiting for Hannah to arrive. He just can’t calm down when thinking about seeing his mom soon.

Suddenly he heard hurried footsteps approaching from down the hallway. He turned around quickly whereupon seeing that it was Hannah from afar.

Without hesitation or delay any further, Salem ran towards Hannah as fast as possible using all of his little legs’ strength.

Chapter 1099 A Mother and Son

Hannah naturally saw Salem approaching her. She quickly crouched down, wanting to embrace him in her arms. But Salem stopped just one step away from her, not rushing into her embrace as she expected. Hannah was surprised and a little disappointed. Was Salem angry? Because today, she didn’t have as much time to spend with him and hadn’t spent quality time with him at all. She even abandoned him once when she got in the wedding car, thinking it was Oscar’s intention and didn’t even look back at Salem.

Salem was still a child; he couldn’t understand everything that was going on around him. So was he mad at her for leaving?

“Miss Besse,” Salem respectfully called out to her while deliberately keeping his distance from her, appearing very restrained.

Hannah felt a pang in her heart seeing how distant he was being towards his mother. Suppressing the discomfort in her heart, she said, “Salem, I am your mother.”

Salem looked at Hannah incredulously; he couldn’t believe what he had just heard. Susan told him that because his mom had started a new life for herself now and couldn’t be disturbed by them anymore so he could not call Hannah “Mom”. He had been calling Hannah “Miss Besse” all day long but since his mom never objected or corrected it before so he thought this was what she wanted too.

He prepared himself mentally for the fact that his mom would never come back to be with him again but as long as there was still hope of having a mother figure in his life then it was enough for now. Salem knew that he wasn’t born out of rocks made everything better already. He didn’t need his mom to take care of him or anything like that. As long as she was happy, everything would be okay.

Tears welled up in Salem’s eyes; they flowed down uncontrollably despite his trying hard not to cry. He dared not to call her “Mom”. Hearing those words from Hannah made him feel so happy. But he didn’t understand what made him cry.

Seeing Salem crying brought tears to Hannah’s eyes too. No matter how many hardships they faced together throughout their lives together with Oscar, there was only one thing about which she regretted, abandoning Salem.

Everything she had done was unfair to Salem, including giving up her life for Una. Because of her, Salem didn't have a mother.

Right now though, because there were some things left unfinished on Hannah's end preventing them from reuniting immediately after such a long separation period. She could only leave Salem behind multiple times, which caused immense pain and loss for this little boy.

In this life, the only person Hannah felt indebted to was Salem. She wiped away his tears and apologized with a choked voice, "I'm sorry Sal, it's all my fault. Mom feels sorry."

But Salem shook his head immediately. At that moment, he used his own small hands to clumsily wipe away Hannah's tears. Summoning up courage, he called out, "Mom," He said those words in a tender voice that was also choked with emotion. Hannah's heart ached.

"Don't cry, Mom," said Salem as he cried and wiped her tears away. "When you cry, I feel really sad."

"Okay," replied Hannah gently as she tried to hold back her tears. "I won't cry anymore and neither should you."

Salem nodded quickly and used his sleeve to wipe away any remaining traces of tears from his eyes.

The two just looked at each other for a while until suddenly Salem burst into laughter, revealing a sweet smile on his face that even managed to make Hannah laugh too.

"What are you laughing at?" she asked him curiously.

Salem blushed slightly since he still felt somewhat unfamiliar around her but then replied shyly, "I just think children who have moms are so lucky."

He laughed again because he felt so happy about it all. This warmed Hannah's heart even more. She asked, "Don't you hate me? After all, I left you behind?"

"Nope!" exclaimed Salem quickly before adding earnestly, "I know there must have been some reason why my mom had to leave me behind when she did it. I'm sure you still love me! My dad told me once that Mom had no choice but to leave us because of him, that's why we shouldn't blame you."

Hannah listened quietly as Salem spoke these words, which made her feel speechless for a moment.

"Mom, don't you love Dad anymore?"

"Would it make you sad if I said yes?"

"No," Salem replied reassuringly, "Although I wish my parents could be together again someday, I know love can't be forced upon anyone else. If being with Dad doesn't make Mom happy then they shouldn't stay together."

"As long as Mom doesn't ignore me, I will support whatever decision you make."

Hannah couldn't help herself any longer. She pulled her son into her embrace filled with gratitude and affection.

The more careful Salem was with her, the more afraid he was that she would leave him again, and the more guilty she felt.

She never thought about inflicting the emotional pain between her and Oscar onto a child, it would be cruel. The fact was that Salem had been enduring all along. She hugged him tightly and said, "Salem, Mom will always be your mom. Mom will never leave Salem again."

"Um." Salem heard his mother crying and couldn't help but cry again

They were tightly hugging each other.

When they reunited, the strong bond of blood made it hard for them to let go.

Later, there was a sudden sound in the hallway.

The painful cry reminded them of Susan, who was still in labour now. She had been silent before, probably because she hadn't had an outbreak yet. Hannah quickly let go of Salem and stood up, leading

him towards the door of the delivery room. Behind the door, intermittent cries of pain from Susan began to be heard. Salem heard a sound and felt scared. "Mom, is Auntie Susan in pain?" he asked. "Hmm," Hannah nodded and reassured, "But having the baby is all that matters."

"Did you also suffer so much pain when you gave birth to me?" Salem asked with some sympathy. Hannah touched Salem's head.

Back then, she almost had a miscarriage. Salem was born prematurely and had several life-threatening illnesses. For a long time, his body hadn't been as good as kids of the same age. She owed Salem too much.

She said, "No, there is no pain at all when Mom thinks about meeting you soon. Besides, Mom had a caesarean section and there is no pain with a caesarean section."

"That's good," Salem said, "I don't want you to feel any pain."

At that moment, Hannah couldn't help but tighten her grip on Salem's small hand.

The two of them were waiting in the hallway for Susan to give birth. They waited for a whole night.

Unexpectedly, Susan took such a long time to give birth to her child.

Susan had almost no strength left. Manuel in the ward was running out of patience.

He said to the doctor, "C-section!"

Chapter 1100 Childbirth (3) Susan the Funny One

In the delivery room, the phrase "C-section" made Susan feel excited all over.

She had been in pain all night in the delivery room, but Manuel wanted to give up here. If she wanted a C-section, she would have had it done earlier. But she didn't want a scar on her stomach since she would wear bikinis in the future.

With this thought in mind, Susan quickly grabbed Manuel and said, "I don't want a C-section, I want to have a natural birth!"

"You had a long delivery time," Manuel said.

"It's still within the normal range," the doctor said, "It hasn't reached the point where a cesarean section is necessary."

Manuel's gaze drifted away.

The delivering doctor dared not speak anymore.

Upon hearing this, Susan became dissatisfied and said, "They said I can have a natural birth. I want a natural birth. I don't want any scars on my stomach like Hannah's. I still want to wear a bikini and go dancing!"

As soon as the words were spoken. It made all the medical staff who were assisting with the delivery laugh.

Manuel's face darkened.

"C-section right now, please. I'll talk with the anaesthetist." Said Manuel.

As he spoke, he was about to let go of Susan's hand and leave. Susan tightly held onto his hand and wouldn't let go.

Manuel gritted his teeth and pulled away her hand. When he was approaching the door, he heard Susan saying, "Manuel, if you dare to make me have a C-section, I'll die in front of you!"

Manuel's body trembled. Although he knew Susan was just talking out of anger, he was still afraid that Susan would be unhappy. However, after giving birth for so long, when he saw her in pain and her little face wrinkled up, he felt heartbroken.

"Mr Johnson, don't worry, your wife is already six centimetres dilated," the obstetrician quickly said.

“Just a moment ago, when she got angry, her cervix dilated another centimetre.”

Manuel frowned.

Susan was also a bit confused.

Could anger help with productivity?

“Mrs Johnson has been in labour all night, but her spirits are still good and she can hold on a little longer.” the doctor encouraged.

After all, vaginal delivery was better for both the mother and the baby. Manuel hesitated for a moment, then returned to Susan’s side. Susan tightly grabbed his hand again. Then, according to the doctors’ instructions, she was pushing hard.

Susan had been pushing with all her might, but it seemed like she had been in labour for ages and still couldn’t deliver the baby. Her abdomen was getting more and more painful, to the point where she could barely bear it. After another hour of trying, Susan began to lose hope. She didn’t want to go through natural childbirth anymore; it was just too damn painful. She couldn’t take it anymore.

Finally, she turned to Manuel and said, “Let’s do a C-section! I can’t handle this pain anymore!” She gave up on natural childbirth.

Although giving up on wearing a bikini made her feel uncomfortable, compared to the pain she was experiencing now, whether or not she wore one no longer mattered.

Manuel heard Susan’s words and became uneasy. They were already at the final stage of delivery; just moments ago the doctor said that Susan was 8 centimetres dilated. Now suddenly hearing that his wife wanted a C-section made him anxious.

“You don’t need a C-section now,” he said reassuringly. “You can still have a vaginal birth.”

“I want to give up!” Susan refused stubbornly. She didn’t want to push anymore nor did she want any more pain.

“Listen,” Manuel tried again. “You just rejected having a C-section.”

“So what? Can’t I change my mind?” Susan retorted.

“Well then I changed my mind too,” Manuel replied with an impish grin. “I suddenly realized that I prefer you in your bikini.”

“Manuel! You’re so selfish! You only care about yourself!” Susan cried out in frustration as tears welled up in her eyes. She felt wronged by him as if he wasn’t taking into account how much pain she was going through right now.

At this moment, they received signals from their obstetrician indicating that they should continue pushing harder because their baby would soon be born.

“Listen here,” Manuel said firmly. “We need you to push harder so we can deliver our child safely.”

“I don’t wanna!” Susan protested weakly. She didn’t have any energy left for pushing or enduring any more pain.

“That’s not an option,” Manuel warned sternly. “If you refuse then the doctor will reach inside there and pull our baby out himself!”

“Manuel, you scared me so much. Do you think it’s appropriate?” Susan said, tears streaming down her face.

When did Manuel become so bad?

“Mrs Johnson, your husband wasn’t lying. If you don’t push hard now, for your and your baby’s safety, we’ll use obstetric forceps to bring the baby out instead of using our hands.” Said the doctor.

Susan was so scared that she couldn’t even speak.

“Are you afraid?” Manuel asked her.

Susan's eyes were red and swollen.

Manuel was bad, too bad. He knew she was afraid of those things but he used them to scare her. She gritted her teeth while pushing. Susan was trembling all over with pain, and even more so when she exerted herself. What she was thinking now was that after giving birth to her child, she would have to work hard with Manuel.

She kept exerting herself.

"That's right, keep pushing like this. Come on, come on, almost 10 centimetres dilated. Keep going!" The medical staff had been encouraging Susan.

Susan did her best. She was exhausted to the point of exhaustion.

Why hadn't the child been born yet?

Finally, she let go of her clenched lips and shouted at Manuel, "Who let you get me pregnant? Who let you get me pregnant!"

"..."

At this critical moment, Susan suddenly felt discouraged again, but her words made all the staff present unable to hold back their laughter.

"If you didn't make my belly so big, would I feel this uncomfortable?! You're still sitting next to me and saying cold words, scaring me. Manuel, why don't you come and give birth? How can you understand how painful it is to have a baby!"