

Reborn 1101

Chapter 1101 Childbirth (4) The Birth of a Heiress

Susan's complaint was funny but annoying. Manuel looked at her current appearance and knew that she had already given it her all. However, it got stuck at a critical moment. The lateral incision had also been made now.

If she did a C-section now, he could imagine how devastated Susan would be, and it would not be good for Susan's health. He held her hand tight, his voice suddenly became gentle. He said, "It's my fault, I won't get you pregnant again, OK?"

Susan was startled.

Just a moment ago, Manuel was being aggressive but now he suddenly seemed like a different person. Could this guy still act?!

"Come on, push more, just a little more. As long as the baby comes out, you won't suffer this again." Manuel comforted her.

But the point was she couldn't give birth yet, since she had no strength left.

"Don't you want to see me twerk?" asked Manuel.

In front of so many medical personnel, he suddenly brought up this matter made Susan stare at him with wide eyes.

"When you bring the baby out, I'll dance before you."

"Really?" Susan was attracted by his words all at once.

Manuel was a reserved person, but he would do something like this for her. There was a bet made before that if Theodore wasn't loyal to Little Bunny, Manuel would dance. However, in the past six months, it seemed that Theodore had been quite honest. She even went out of her way to ask around and everyone said that Theodore hadn't even gone to nightclubs.

Although somewhat surprised by Theodore's transformation, she also figured that Manuel's dancing was probably just as lacklustre. She didn't expect Manuel to bring it up again suddenly.

"Okay, I'm in!" Susan suddenly agreed, full of energy and vitality.

The medical staff were all confused. If Manuel had known that the handsome guy's plan would be so useful, he should have used it earlier.

Susan took a deep breath and tried again with more force, with all the medical staff encouraging her. "Baby, if I can see your dad dance, it all depends on you!"

Susan exerted all her strength. The delivering doctor exclaimed excitedly, "The cervix is fully dilated and I can see the baby's head! Keep pushing, madam, keep pushing! The baby will be born very soon!"

The doctor's passionate voice also gave Susan motivation. She clenched her fist. Suddenly, she just felt like she pulled out a lump of "millennium faeces". The cries of a newborn baby echoed through the delivery room. Susan let out a sigh of relief, and Manuel did the same. Finally, after ten long hours, their baby was born. But at that moment, his attention wasn't on their long-awaited bundle of joy, he was more concerned about Susan.

After giving birth, she seemed completely drained and lay there motionless with her eyes closed. "You did great," Manuel said as he kissed her forehead with warmth and affection written all over his face. He promised himself that he wouldn't let Susan suffer through childbirth again. She felt his warmth but didn't open her eyes because she was too tired to even move a muscle.

But then she spoke up weakly, "Manuel, you can't break your promises." It was almost comical how exhausted she sounded when saying it. Manuel felt embarrassed by what she said while everyone

around them laughed at the situation.

"Mr Johnson," the doctor suddenly spoke up after cleaning up the baby girl and tying off her umbilical cord. "Would you like to cut it yourself?"

Manuel's entire demeanour changed when he heard that it was a girl. All his attention shifted towards his daughter now. He couldn't hide his excitement as he asked eagerly, "It's a girl?"

The doctor confirmed this news with an affirmative answer which made Manuel ecstatic. He gently put down Susan to go cut off the umbilical cord himself while cooing sweet nothings to both women in his life.

Susan watched him leave with envy creeping into her heart. Now there would be another woman competing for Manuel's love. After cutting off the cord, Manuel returned to Susan who looked displeased by what just happened between him and their daughter.

"I still love you most," he whispered into her ear, hoping to calm any insecurities or doubts in her mind.

"Okay," she replied softly but still feeling jealous deep down inside.

The medical staff quickly brought the baby to Manuel's side. Manuel took her in his arms. Their small body was soft and she wasn't crying anymore. Instead, she was looking at the world with her not-so-big eyes.

Her face was pink and wrinkled, not particularly attractive. But for some reason, Manuel felt his heart soften as he held her in his arms. It was as if she had warmed up the whole world.

"How much longer do you need to look at her?" Susan couldn't take it anymore.

She had been trying to rest with her eyes closed but couldn't resist opening them when she heard Manuel cooing over their daughter like he was the only person in the world who had a daughter. His eyes were full of love that seemed even more intense than when he looked at Susan.

Manuel turned around and smiled at Susan, "She looks just like you."

"Really?" Susan became interested.

"Do you want to take a look?" Manuel asked.

"Sure." She reluctantly agreed to see what her little rival looked like.

Manuel brought the baby over to Susan's side. As soon as she saw what their daughter looked like, all of her excitement disappeared from her face and her mouth instantly fell open in shock.

She turned away from them both saying, "Take this ugly thing away from me."

There must have been some mistake. There was no way that this could be their child! Their child could not be so unattractive!

Manuel chuckled softly while watching Susan's reaction. He asked, "Who would dislike their child?"

"But she is truly ugly!" Susan exclaimed.

"All babies come out looking like this," replied Manuel calmly.

"You said earlier that our daughter looks just like me! Do I look that hideous too?!" Susan snapped back angrily.

Manuel laughed even louder now. It seemed as though having a daughter meant there were no unhappy things left in the world.

Susan closed her eyes again, determined not to open them until they left with that baby girl.

Chapter 1102 The Two Who Shouldn't Be Here

Susan was pushed out of the delivery room in a wheelchair, with Manuel by her side holding their newborn baby. As soon as they stepped into the hallway, they saw Hannah. Susan couldn't believe her eyes. And why did Manuel leave Salem sleeping in her arms in the corridor all night long? He had

become so selfish since their daughter was born and didn't care about his godson anymore.

"How is it?" Hannah asked, trying to stand up with Salem in her arms. The five-year-old boy was quite heavy for her.

"We had a girl," Manuel replied with an obvious smile on his face. He couldn't hide his joy of being a first-time father.

Susan rolled her eyes at him because all Manuel was the baby's daughter. She deliberately picked a fight with him, "Manuel, I've been patient enough with you! Who do you think you are to stop my best friend from seeing my child?"

Manuel didn't know how to defend himself because he never intended to keep Hannah away from their baby girl. He just wanted to give the newborn to the medical staff first and then take Salem back from Hannah before letting her hold their daughter.

He handed over the baby girl and took Salem back into his arms without explaining anything further because he knew Susan would argue no matter what he said or did at this point.

Hannah struggled a bit while holding sleeping Salem but eventually gave him back to Manuel.

Manuel held Salem in his arms and said to Hannah, "You can hold the baby."

As he passed the baby to the medical staff, Hannah knew what Manuel wanted to do. And so did Susan, who was silent at this moment.

Hannah held the little one in her arms. She wasn't very pretty yet since she had just been born, but some features resembled Susan's, which made Manuel fall even more deeply in love with her instantly. No wonder Susan would be jealous.

"Mr Johnson, let's go back to the ward first." The medical staff kindly reminded me.

"Okay."

The group went to the advanced ward. Although they had already prepared for it, they never expected that the baby would come into the world in Jolencami.

Susan lay on the hospital bed, looking at Manuel with some displeasure as he bustled around. Clearly, with so many medical staff and caregivers, Manuel didn't need to personally handle the baby's affairs. Susan felt that he didn't even give her a glance since the birth of the baby. No wonder a lot of people were unwilling to have children. This was not called childbirth but loss.

"You should have been tired now, why don't you sleep for a while?" Hannah put Salem on the bed next to her and came to Susan's bed.

Susan withdrew her gaze. She was so angry now that she couldn't sleep at all.

"You gotta understand the feeling of being a new father." Hannah knew what Susan was angry about.

"I don't see Oscar like this when you gave birth to Salem." Susan blurted out.

Hannah was speechless. But fortunately, she had already let go of many things. And she could explain to Susan calmly now, "Salem was critically ill at that time, Oscar couldn't do anything good to him."

Susan seemed to remember the scene where Hannah gave birth to Salem.

She looked at Hannah eagerly and said, "I'm sorry, I..."

"It's okay, anyway, it's all over, and now Salem is fine." Hannah smiled nonchalantly.

"That's also true." Susan quickly became calm again, "You have nothing to do with Oscar now, and you have married someone else... Damn!"

Susan seemed to suddenly think of something.

Hannah frowned.

Manuel, who was organizing her daughter's belongings at the moment, couldn't help but frown.

"When did you come here?" Susan asked with hindsight.

“Maybe when you’ve been in labour for half an hour.”

“You stayed with me all night?”

“Yeah.”

“But I ruined your wedding night last night?!” Susan widened his eyes.

“Don’t you and Doyle have premarital sex?!” Susan asked again.

After all, the last time they stayed together in Oscar’s villa, Doyle and Hannah slept separately.

That was to say, last night was originally the first time for Doyle and Hannah, but it had been ruined by her.

Susan started feeling guilty.

“Is Doyle angry? Is that why he didn’t come with you?” Susan asked like a curious child.

“No,” Hannah smiled. “He’s not angry.”

The bride had never been her.

Susan didn’t believe her and said, “Go back quickly, I’m as healthy as a normal one after childbirth, I even feel myself full of power, you don’t need to worry about me. Go back and finish your thing with Doyle.”

“It’s okay,” Hannah said. “I’ll stay here with you.”

“You must have fought with him, right? Manuel, give me my phone. I need to call him and explain...”

“Susan, really there is no need.”

No one knew whom Susan inherited her impulsive personality from.

“Then leave now! Go back to be with Doyle!” Susan exclaimed excitedly.

Hannah remained silent for a moment before suddenly the door of the hospital room opened abruptly.

Everyone inside turned their heads in surprise, only to see Oscar appear along with Theodore. They should have been left Jolencami.

As they entered the ward, Theodore began, “Yo, what do you want to do after giving birth to a baby?”

They saw Hannah too. Unexpectedly, they met her so soon again after her wedding. The two who shouldn’t be here happened to be here.

There was a short moment of embarrassment in the ward until Oscar left. He hadn’t walked into the room yet he left.

Chapter 1103 Theodore’s Apology to Hannah

Theodore turned to look at Oscar’s back, then back at Hannah, whose face was completely unrecognizable. He felt a sudden sense of confusion. Manuel, who had been focused on his daughter until now, shifted his gaze and asked Theodore, “Why are you guys back?”

“We didn’t leave yesterday,” Theodore replied after coming to his senses.

“Hum?” Manuel frowned.

Hannah also looked at Theodore.

“Don’t get me wrong.” Theodore noticed their gaze and explained in a hurry. He was saying the words to Hannah, who didn’t know how to respond. She didn’t overthink what he said anyway.

“We were already on the plane heading home when we found out that Northfield was experiencing thunderstorms and the flight couldn’t take off. We ended up spending the night on the plane hoping for better weather conditions in the morning so we could leave. But when Oscar checked his phone this morning he saw a message from Salem saying that Susan was going into labour and we decided to come to see Manuel’s child since we couldn’t fly anyway.”

Theodore spoke quickly in an attempt to explain their unexpected return.

Hannah didn't say anything but looked surprised to see Oscar again after thinking they wouldn't run into each other again.

"I'll just go now," Theodore said awkwardly before leaving.

Manuel nodded in reply and he gave him a look. Theodore left in no time. After that, the room fell silent as everyone processed what had just happened between Hannah and Oscar. It seemed like they couldn't be lovers or friends or strangers or even enemies anymore, as if there was nothing left between them except for awkwardness. Susan tried her best to lighten up the mood but even she felt uncomfortable with the tension in the air.

"I gotta go too." Hannah began.

"Just now I asked you to leave, but you didn't. Now that Oscar is here, you're leaving. If only I had known how useful Oscar was, I would have asked him to come earlier. If he had come last night, your wedding night wouldn't have been ruined." Susan kept talking about Hannah's wedding night. Hannah didn't know how to respond to her words and turned around towards Manuel instead. "When Salem wakes up, tell him that I had something urgent and had to leave. He can call me if he misses me and if I'm free, I'll come back." She said.

Manuel understood what Hannah meant-she could only visit when Oscar wasn't around. He nodded in agreement.

Hannah took one last look at Salem before leaving the room.

"Hannah," Manuel called out after her as she walked out of the ward.

"Yes?" Hannah was surprised that he followed her outside.

"Did anything happen between you and Doyle last night? Did it affect you?" Manuel asked with concern.

"Nope," Hannah smiled slightly. "Don't worry about me. I can take care of myself."

"It's because you're too independent that worries me so much," Manuel said sincerely. "If only you weren't so independent..."

"Don't worry about me, I've been glad that I'm still alive." Hannah interrupted him before he could finish his sentence.

Manuel wanted to say more but realized there was nothing else left for him to say since they were both similar in character. They preferred bearing their burdens no matter how heavy they were.

"Okay then, when Salem wakes up, he'll give you a call," Manuel said finally.

"Thanks. See ya." Hannah smiled gratefully before turning around and walking away from him.

Manuel watched as she disappeared from view before calling Theodore on his phone telling them that she'd left already, which meant it was safe for them both to return.

Manuel let out a sigh after hanging up the phone. He couldn't help but wonder how things between Oscar and Hannah ended up like this.

Theodore answered the phone call from Manuel while standing on the hospital rooftop with Oscar, smoking cigarettes together again, even though they'd smoked all through yesterday evening until today morning without stopping. Theodore asked Oscar to leave and take some rest in the hotel but he refused. Oscar didn't say anything, nor did he look at his phone. He had just been smoking all the time and day and night at the airport.

If it hadn't been for someone calling Oscar this morning informing them of Susan's condition during childbirth, neither of them would've known anything until later on today or tomorrow perhaps.

To their surprise, they ran into Hannah there. At some point, Oscar became afraid of Hannah since he fled away at the sight of her.

"I'll go to the ward first," Theodore said. Oscar replied with a nod.

Theodore left. He hurriedly left the rooftop, not going directly to the ward but instead rushing towards the garage. He stood in front of a car that was about to leave and Hannah had to hit the brakes. She was almost scared out of her wits by this sudden appearance until she recognized Theodore and breathed a sigh of relief. Theodore was always reckless like this, and she had gotten used to it by now. Seeing that Hannah had stopped her car, he walked straight up to her driver's side window and knocked on it. Hannah rolled down her window.

Theodore looked at Hannah's unfamiliar face and felt uncomfortable with it all. He asked hesitantly, "Hannah?"

He asked for confirmation while also sounding incredulous. How did she manage to survive back then? "It's me, Theodore," Hannah admitted since everyone already knew anyway; there was no point in hiding anything anymore.

"How are you still alive?"

"I'm sorry I disappointed you." Joked Hannah lightly; but Theodore reacted strongly and said, "What are you talking about? I've been praying for your survival every day! But now that you're alive... I can't believe it! You're not lying or anything right?"

Hannah couldn't be bothered explaining herself any further, "Well, for you I'm just an insignificant person anyway."

"What do you mean insignificant? You have no idea how important you are to us! You don't know how much Oscar loves you..." Theodore saw that his words were affecting Hannah deeply so he quickly changed topics. "But seriously though, I'm grateful that you're still alive. I always regret everything from back then and feel guilty every time I thought about it. Sometimes even turning towards alcohol because of my remorseful feelings towards you. I feel like you're the only one I wronged in this life." He said what he meant. He had been in a terrible sense of blame by himself all these years.

Chapter 1104 Return to Northfield

Hannah listened to Theodore's sincere apology. She smiled lightly and said, "What happened back then had nothing to do with you. It was my own choice, so there's no need for you to feel guilty."

"But if it weren't for me, you wouldn't have come back and put yourself in danger," Theodore replied.

"So the one who could have died would have been Una or Oscar, or both of them," Hannah spoke bluntly.

Theodore was taken aback. Yes, if it weren't for Hannah, someone else would have died. But even so, it wasn't fair that Hannah had to risk her life.

"Don't worry about it. The reason I traded my life for theirs was because I owed Cian a debt of life. It has nothing to do with you." Hannah reassured him. "Besides, I'm still alive now, which proves that your decision wasn't wrong. If it were Oscar or Una in my place they would be dead by now."

"Although what you're saying makes me feel better about everything that happened before. I'm still curious as to how you managed to survive that explosion in the middle of nowhere?" Theodore found himself questioning the reality of the situation.

"Do you believe me when I say that Lillian took pity on me at the very last moment?" Hannah asked him directly.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean when the explosion went off she gave me enough time to escape," Hannah spoke plainly.

"She did something like this? After everything she did leading up until then?!" Theodore exclaimed incredulously.

"I know right? Even I was surprised. But people are emotional creatures and even at death's door they can become kind-hearted."

"Well thank goodness, Lillian had some compassion left in her heart. You sacrificed yourself just so she could save her daughter!" Theodore said heavily before suddenly remembering something else, "Why didn't anyone know that you were alive? Wasn't it because Oscar might come looking for you?"

"He isn't important enough for me to abandon my parents and son," Hannah replied with a smile on her face, gentle yet tinged with disdain, indicating that there were no feelings left between them anymore. She said, "Although Lillian gave me time to escape, the explosion still caused me serious injuries. In the vast sea, I don't know how I was rescued by someone. Anyway, in the end, I was coincidentally saved by the queen of Jolencami. But at that time, my brain suffered severe impact and got amnesia, I didn't remember anything from before and even forgot who I was. So I used another identity to survive."

"So now you remember?" Theodore asked.

"Uh-huh."

"You remember but still don't come back?" Theodore was surprised again. "And you married Doyle?"

"Theodore, our relationship isn't good enough for me to explain everything to you."

Explaining everything would be going above and beyond.

What happened after that?

That was her own business.

It has nothing to do with Theodore or Oscar behind him.

Her eyes flickered as if she saw Oscar.

Oscar also saw Theodore and her. He saw her sitting in the driver's seat while Theodore talked excitedly beside her. It had been pleasant until he arrived; now it wasn't anymore. He could feel Hannah's gaze excluding him with strong rejection in it. Theodore also felt Hannah's gaze; he turned around and saw Oscar behind him.

Oscar probably hadn't expected them all to meet like this again after seeing Hannah's look earlier when he left the ward.

In such a large parking lot where could he avoid?

The next second he watched as she pressed up the car window glass of her driver's seat. Hannah took out sunglasses from beside her and put them on calmly. Most of her small face was hidden behind the big sunglasses, which concealed all of her emotions when she put them.

She stepped on the accelerator pedal and left coldly from their side without looking back at all. Oscar didn't dare to turn around and look at her. He could only accept Hannah leaving so indifferently. She was walking further away from his world until completely disappeared without a trace.

"Oscar," Theodore called out for him.

"We're going back," Oscar said. "We can take off now."

"But I haven't seen Manuel's daughter yet," Theodore exclaimed excitedly.

"There will be plenty of time later."

"Don't you think you're being a bit much?" muttered Theodore under his breath. But he still followed Oscar to head for their car.

"We don't have anything else here, staying a few more days here doesn't affect anything." Theodore continued talking while Oscar got in the car.

"You can stay here." Said Oscar.

After all, the one Hannah didn't want to see was nobody but him.

"Forget it, I'm going with you," Theodore said as he got in the car quickly. "I'm afraid you'll be

depressed.”

He was afraid Oscar would be depressed about Hannah’s aloof attitude to him.

Oscar didn’t respond to Theodore. He’d got used to being afflicted by the pain in his heart since Hannah died years ago.

Susan stayed in the hospital for five days before being discharged and returning to Northfield.

Hannah went to see them off. Since she knew that Oscar had left Jolencami, she often came to the ward to accompany Susan and Salem.

They were leaving today. Hannah sent them to the airport. She didn’t keep them, since Jolencami was not her home either.

Of course, she didn’t belong here. She would also leave.

“Hannah, when will you come back?” Susan couldn’t bear to part, not knowing when she could see Hannah again.

Hannah smiled slightly and said, “We’ll meet soon.”

“You must be evading me again. The last time we parted ways, we didn’t see each other for six months... If you were pregnant, you wouldn’t be able to leave for three to five years. Now that I have a baby, I wouldn’t be able to come to see you for three to five years...”

“It won’t be that long.” Manuel had to interrupt Susan’s words.

“What did you say? I gave birth to a baby, and you made me unable to blow the wind. I’m afraid you’ll imprison me for a lifetime.” Susan accused.

After giving birth, Manuel was very strict with her, making her uncomfortable.

Hannah was always amused by the interaction between the two of them.

She said, “Alright, you’re still in confinement, don’t be on your feet too long, and get on the plane quickly.”

Manuel had arranged a private plane.

“But I don’t want to part with you.” Susan looked aggrieved.

“Don’t worry, I’ll see you soon.”

“Why isn’t Doyle here?” Susan suddenly asked.

Chapter 1105 True Love

Hannah was about to answer when a playful voice suddenly sounded behind her. The voice was cheerful and full of charm, “I’m here.” Susan turned around, and so did Hannah. They saw Doyle, looking very attractive with his smile at the airport.

Hannah frowned. Why would Doyle suddenly appear here? Shouldn’t he be with the real Besse? But it seemed that Doyle didn’t notice Hannah’s surprise at all. He walked calmly to her side and hugged her waist intimately.

Hannah pursed her lips, clearly feeling uncomfortable but not showing it in front of Manuel and Susan.

Manuel noticed Doyle’s hand placed on Hannah’s waist.

“Did you fight with Besse?” Susan quickly changed the subject, thinking that Hannah would pretend to be Besse in front of Doyle.

“Nope, do we look like we fought?” Doyle hugged Hannah tighter again as if they were even closer now.

Hannah forced a smile without refuting him.

“That’s good then,” said Susan relievedly. “I was afraid I would affect your relationship.”

“You guys take care.”

“Doyle, please take good care of Besse for me,” Susan said as she left.

"I will."

"If you guys are free later, I'll take you to travel in Northfield," Susan said.

"We will!" agreed Doyle enthusiastically.

Hannah was smiling gently. When she smiled, she closely resembled Hannah.

"Sal!" called out Hannah finally breaking Salem's silence since arriving at the airport earlier. Salem had been quiet throughout their journey because of the frustration of parting with his mother. As she called him, he raised his head slowly and looked at Hannah. Since he was unwilling to leave Hannah but he was also afraid to cause trouble for her, he chose silence all the way.

"Be good." Hannah touched Salem's head and comforted him.

Salem nodded in reply, though he was so distressful. And so was Hannah. But at the thought of a chance to see him shortly, she reassured herself a bit.

"We'll go." Said Susan, unwillingly. She always feared parting.

"Take care."

Manuel held their daughter, while Susan led Salem and left the airport together.

Hannah withdrew her gaze until they disappeared. She left Doyle's hug. Doyle had some emotions in his heart but also let go of Hannah.

"Thank you for coming to see my friend off. Now that they're gone, I'm leaving too." Hannah said as she turned to leave.

"Besse," Doyle called out to her.

Hannah paused for a moment.

"Or should I call you Hannah?" Doyle looked at her with intense eyes and a slightly sarcastic smile on his lips.

Hannah had guessed it already. That night when she brought the real Besse in front of him, perhaps one day Doyle would come looking for her. She just didn't expect it to be so soon. She felt that Doyle should be fully devoted to taking care of Besse since Besse's health was not good at all. When he proposed marriage, Hannah got a phone call from Besse. Besse woke up from a coma. But she was still in poor physical condition, where even talking was difficult due to shortness of breath.

Besse asked Hannah if she could agree with the proposal so that they could have a perfect wedding without scaring off Doyle with how bad her current state was. Hannah agreed with her. That would be one last thing she could do for Besse in return since she had taken up her identity for a period. Thus, she finished the marriage with Doyle. But on the wedding night, Hannah didn't think she could replace Besse, so she left the house as Doyle went to take a bath. Later, she received Salem's phone call, after which she left for Susan in the hospital. At that time, she thought everything was over between her and Doyle.

When she saw Doyle again, she still felt somewhat embarrassed.

Doyle looked at Hannah in silence before asking, "Don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

"Yes, I'm not Besse, but rather I am Hannah, someone who should have died but was saved by your mother accidentally, living as if I were Besse due to memory loss."

Doyle laughed sarcastically again. He asked, "When did you regain your memory?"

"Since the last accident, we had in Northfield."

"So you've been lying to me all this time."

"It's more like a white lie." Replied Hannah calmly, since there wasn't anything owed towards him anymore.

"Is that so?"

“Besse had woken up, and my mission ended.”

“If Bess hadn’t woken up yet would you have agreed to marry me?” asked Doyle curiously.

“No,” answered Hannah firmly without hesitation.

Doyle’s eyes flashed with a hint of discomfort. “I believe you wouldn’t want to marry someone who isn’t Besse.”

“Hannah,” Doyle called her name again, a name that was unfamiliar to him.

“You’re wrong,” Doyle said, looking at her deeply. “I want to marry you, whether or not you’re Besse.”

Hannah furrowed her eyebrows and was surprised.

“I’ve doubted myself before about why I preferred the Besse who woke up after the accident. My previous feelings for Besse were probably just familial love, protection, and responsibility. But it changed later on, it became different from my past feelings. I thought it was because I lost and regained my emotions so they became more intense until now when I realized...” Doyle paused for a moment before continuing his sentence. “It’s because the person I like is no longer the original one.”

Hannah remained silent as she didn’t know how to respond to Doyle’s words. She had never thought that he would like her in such a way.

“I love you,” Doyle said each word distinctly.

Hannah felt emotional but wasn’t moved by his confession as she didn’t have romantic feelings towards him regardless of whether or not she had amnesia.

“So will you marry me?” asked him seriously.

Hannah shook her head and replied, “Doyle, what about Besse?”

“I’ll explain everything to Besse.”

“The best explanation for Besse is being together with her properly. As for your feelings for me, it’s more like something else after a sudden loss, rather than true love.”

“I’m very clear about my own emotions.” Said Doyle bluntly as he was always decisive in making decisions quickly like this one.

“I’ve thought this through thoroughly.” He added resolutely.

Chapter 1106 Coercion

“Doyle, I’m sorry, but I’ve made up my mind. I can’t marry you,” Hannah said firmly, not leaving any room for negotiation or compromise.

Doyle just looked at her with sadness in his eyes, suppressing his emotions and not letting them show.

“I appreciate everything you’ve done for me and the warmth you showed me when I was at my lowest point. But I don’t love you. And I can’t marry someone that I don’t love.”

She didn’t want to beat around the bush or drag things out. When it came to matters of the heart, indecisiveness only caused more pain and hurt. She’d rather let Doyle be hurt once than keep hurting him over and over again by leading him on when she didn’t feel the same way he did.

It was clear that Doyle was heartbroken by her rejection. His eyes were red from holding back tears as he asked, “Have you ever liked me?”

“No.”

“Even when you couldn’t remember everything in the past?”

“No.”

Doyle seemed to smile a little bit despite his sadness as a tear rolled down his cheek.

“Hannah, it took a lot of courage for me to confess my feelings to you.”

“I know,” Hannah replied coldly because she knew how hard it must have been for him to take this step

forward, knowing that another woman would be hurt while he would carry guilt towards this other woman forevermore. She knew how much effort Doyle had put into their relationship so far but still couldn't accept it because one-sided love never led anywhere good. Forcing oneself into a relationship could only end up hurting both involved.

"Do you like someone else?" Doyle asked suddenly.

Hannah pursed her lips before answering slowly, "No one."

"Oscar?"

"No." It was an unequivocal denial from Hannah.

"No?" Doyle asked again.

"There may have been something between us once upon a time but those feelings are long gone now. There is no one else right now either, all I want is to live alone by myself. So please respect my decision."

"What if I don't respect your decision?"

"That's not up for discussion either." She replied coldly.

Doyle clenched his jaw tightly. Hannah glanced at him. The best way of parting was turning around to leave without sparing any chance for them to see each other again. She was just trouble for Doyle.

Doyle's and Besse's worlds without Hannah would be the best ending for everyone.

So, Hannah turned around and left. She walked away indifferently.

Although they were parting ways unfriendly, she always felt that she and Doyle were still friends. And she would still carry her blessings for him all the time. She had a completely different attitude towards Doyle and Oscar. If Doyle wouldn't do anything disappointing her greatly, that would be the case.

Hannah's footsteps suddenly came to a halt. In the crowd, several men in black suits stepped forward and directly blocked her path. At that moment, she felt Doyle walking up to her from behind and standing by her side.

"Hannah, I'm sorry, I am so selfish that I cannot let you leave," Doyle said, coldly.

Hannah gave a sarcastic laugh. Therefore, he chose to coerce her.

She turned to look at Doyle and said, "You're only making me annoyed with you, just like I am with Oscar."

"If I could be as important in your heart as Oscar, that would be nice."

Hannah's cold gaze was filled with hatred.

"I don't want to hurt you." Doyle ignored her gaze and turned around, walking away directly.

As he left, the guys in front of her came over to constrain her to leave with them.

"Don't touch me! I can walk by myself!" Hannah said.

She followed in Doyle's footsteps.

Susan and Manuel had been back in Kensbury City for a week.

This week, their daughter was no longer their daughter, but Edward's and Justine's. Since Edward and Justine were absent during the childbirth, neither were they informed, and they scolded Manuel and Susan after that. Apart from the breastfeeding time, Manuel and Susan couldn't even see their daughter, not to mention holding the baby girl.

Susan couldn't bear it anymore.

"They can make a baby by themselves, instead of stealing someone else's daughter," Susan murmured to complain.

However, Susan failed to take back her daughter and she was requested to have another baby in the future. Susan looked sulky, which Manuel found a bit funny.

"Didn't you dislike your daughter? Didn't you say she was ugly?"

“That’s mine too!” Susan exclaimed angrily.

“You have to understand the connection between a granddaughter and her grandparents.” Manuel comforted.

“Manuel, don’t you love your daughter so much? Why don’t you resist?”

“Because I know resistance is futile.”

“More importantly, I love you more than our daughter,” Manuel said and laughed.

Susan was tempted by his bright smile. She hugged Manuel’s neck and puckered her lips to kiss him. Suddenly, the door was pushed open by someone.

Susan was startled. She turned her head and saw Justine, who was standing at the door holding her daughter.

Susan wanted to swear. Justine was her enemy in this life, wasn’t she?

“The baby is hungry,” Justine said calmly, not feeling embarrassed while bumping into a kissing couple. Though sulky, Susan finally let go of Manuel and started breastfeeding her daughter. She had no idea when it started, but breastfeeding had become so natural even though she was in front of Manuel and Justine. Becoming a mother would change a lot. As long as the little girl didn’t cry or make a fuss, it seemed like many things could be compromised for Susan.

“Manuel, can you come out for a moment?” Justine said Manuel, who had been watching the baby eat well and had his attention focused on the baby. He was thinking of the place where the baby was suckling... At that moment, he felt kind of embarrassed and blushed a bit. But then he quickly clams down and followed his mother out of the room.

“What’s wrong?” Manuel asked.

“I heard that Hannah is still alive,”

Manuel frowned, “Who told you that?”

“Your wife.”

Sure enough, Susan couldn’t keep a secret.

Manuel nodded, “Yes, she’s currently in Jolencami, but she might come back soon.”

“How is she going?”

“She’s fine.”

“She and Oscar...”

“The hope is not great,” Manuel said frankly.

“But Oscar...”

“Doomed to a lifetime of loneliness.”

“Can you let me finish my sentence?” Justine was speechless.

Manuel smiled and said, “Go ahead.”

“I want to see Hannah.”

Chapter1107 Coming to Her Rescue

Manuel looked at Justine with obvious hesitation.

“As the only elder in this family, I must help Oscar solve his lifelong problems.” Said she, firm.

“You’ll make it difficult for Hannah.”

“You still don’t know Hannah’s personality?” Justine said straightforwardly. “It’s no use forcing her to do things she doesn’t want. I just want to tell her a lot about Oscar. As for whether she should accept it or not, I’ll do what I should do anyway.”

“Hum.” Manuel finally agreed.

Indeed, there were many things he couldn't say, but perhaps his mother could do. He picked up his phone and walked aside to call Hannah. He wanted to call her a long time ago to ask if she came back to Northfield. If things were what he thought, there should be a problem between Hannah and Doyle. She should have returned to Northfield after resolving some issues in Jolencami.

Almost, it was time to come back.

Manuel thought as he dialed the phone. But Hannah's phone was turned off.

Since Hannah didn't seem to have the habit of turning off her phone, he thought there might be something happening.

He called again.

"What's wrong?" Justine asked.

"Hannah's phone has been turned off."

"Can it be because of the time difference that she's sleeping?"

"At this point, it's not like she's still sleeping." Manuel looked at the time and felt something unusual.

"So... Why don't you call later? Maybe her phone is out of battery." Justine speculated.

Manuel shook his head.

"I'll call her later. Mom, be there for the baby." He reassures Justine.

"Let me know if you have contacted Hannah," Justine instructed.

"Sure."

As soon as Justine left, Manuel's face changed. He called Oscar in no time.

"Hello, Manuel."

"Oscar, I suspect there's something wrong with Hannah."

Oscar held his phone tightly in his hand.

"Today my mom wanted to talk to Hannah alone, so I called her, but her phone was off," Manuel explained quickly and anxiously. "Hannah won't allow her phone to be dead or turned off on purpose. Most importantly, when I left the airport that day, I felt that something might be different between Hannah and Doyle. Hannah told me she would come back, she would contact either me or Susan, but it's been a week now and we haven't received any calls from her. And now when we try calling her, it goes straight to voicemail. This is not normal."

"Maybe Hannah is on a plane," Oscar suggested calmly. "Don't panic, I'll have Theodore check the flight information."

"Oscar, while you're at it can you also check if the one who married Doyle is Hannah?"

Oscar gripped his phone tightly.

"I don't think so," Manuel confirmed.

"Okay then," Oscar said as he put down his phone with a calm demeanour. He called Theodore immediately. Theodore walked in through the door as Oscar uttered two words, "Come in."

From his tone of voice, one could tell something big had happened. He hadn't spoken like this in ages since returning from Jolencami. He had been numbly following routine tasks like an emotionless machine.

"What happened?" Theodore asked urgently.

"Just now Manuel called saying that something might have happened to Hannah."

"What?" Theodore almost jumped up in shock.

"Listen carefully," Oscar said with an undertone of panic creeping into his voice too. "First, go check if any flights were coming into Northfield under the name Besse Annina within this past week. She should have used that name before she returns here. Then find out whether or not the real Besse Annina has

woken up yet.”

“All right.”

“And lastly confirm where exactly Hannah has been for this past week. I need to know where she has been.”

“On it!” Without wasting even one second more than necessary Theodore rushed out of there, determined not to let anything happen again after what had already occurred before about Hannah. Oscar watched him leave before placing his shaking fingers on top of his desk trying hard to regain composure. He suddenly picked up the phone next to him and ordered, “Prepare a private jet... no, buy two tickets for me and Theodore to Jolencami. Don’t disturb the country’s authorities. I’m going on my own.”

“Yes, when do you want to take the flight?”

“The sooner the better.”

“Mr Commander, when will you come back? There is an appointment interview tomorrow...”

“Reschedule it.”

“... Yes.”

Oscar put down his phone. He left his office directly and walked into Theodore’s office next door.

Theodore had just finished making a call and was giving instructions to someone.

“What’s wrong?” Theodore looked at Oscar as he appeared.

He was scared out of his wits.

Had something happened already?!

“We’re going to Jolencami,” Oscar said firmly.

“Now?” Theodore was a little confused. “We don’t even know if Hannah has returned yet or not.”

Chapter 1108 Someone Who Can Help

Theodore received a message and his face immediately tensed up. He put down his phone and said to Oscar, “We can’t track Hannah’s whereabouts since she left Manuel with us a week ago. Based on my years of experience, something has happened to her!”

Oscar remained calm, telling himself not to panic. He said, “Let’s go to Hannah’s place in Jolencami.”

The two quickly left the airport and took a taxi to Hannah’s home in Jolencami where she had married Doyle. When they arrived at the large villa it was pitch black outside. It seemed like no one lived there. Without hesitation, Theodore tried opening the door but Oscar stopped him saying, “Don’t go in.”

Theodore was surprised by his words.

“We shouldn’t break into someone else’s house without permission,” Oscar explained. “If there is an alarm system set up here we could be caught by Jolencami police, they will make it even harder for us to find Hannah.”

Theodore frowned as he considered what Oscar had said.

“Manuel suggested that Doyle might have something to do with whatever happened to Hannah.”

continued Oscar. “As the prince of Jolencami, he would know how best to hide her from us if he found out we were looking for her. We need another plan.”

Theodore admired how much thought Oscar had put into this situation but couldn’t help feeling frustrated at their lack of progress in finding Hannah.

“What should we do now?” Theodore asked impatiently. “We don’t have much information about where she could be.”

“We need some help,” replied Oscar calmly.

“Who?” Theodore asked excitedly. “Maybe one of the ministers? I’ll check if I’ve contacted any before...”

“Doyle has control over all his ministers,” interrupted Oscar before Theodore could finish speaking. Theodore was furious enough that he could kill Doyle if he dared to show up in front of them now.

“We need someone else. Real Besse.” Oscar emphasized each word, “if Doyle imprisoned Hannah because he liked her, then Real Besse will work with us because Doyle abandoned her.”

“But we still haven’t found out where Besse is? Where can we find this woman?” Theodore agreed with Oscar’s point.

“In the palace,” Oscar was certain.

“Besides being Doyle’s fiancée, Besse is also Queen Carol’s adopted daughter. When she wakes up, Carol will ask her to stay in the palace for convenience. So all we have to do is get into the palace and see Besse. Then we’ll most likely know where Doyle has hidden Hannah.” Oscar analyzed.

“Could it be that Hannah is also in the palace?”

“Not very likely,” Oscar said. “I think Queen Carol wouldn’t accept that Doyle would leave Besse behind and be with Hannah instead. Of course, these are just speculations. The most important thing tonight is to get into the palace.”

“Tonight?!” Theodore widened his eyes.

They weren’t prepared for anything. How could they get in?! What if they were discovered and shot dead?!

“Yes, tonight.” Oscar was resolute. He didn’t want to delay even a second.

Theodore hesitated but decided to take a risk and follow Oscar anyway.

To be honest, Oscar had been the leader of Northfield for so long that he almost always considered everything thoroughly before doing anything risky or uncertain. It had been a long time since Theodore had seen this humane side of him. Even if it meant danger, he was willing to see this flesh-and-blood version of Oscar.

The two quickly left Besse’s villa and appeared at Jolencami Palace, which was spacious and bright. They needed to observe outside first; they couldn’t just barge in like that. The two waited from afar for over an hour.

“Theodore,”

Theodore admired Oscar’s powerful brain; he couldn’t think about how they could enter such a heavily guarded place like Jolencami Palace by themselves.

“I’ve observed that vehicles are coming in and out of the palace intermittently...”

“So we hijack one of those vehicles going into the palace?”

Oscar looked to Theodore, who pursed his lips tightly. He too was excited. Excitement made him forget about thinking too much about it.

“The palace’s carriage will return after it comes out. I’ll follow a car that is travelling and find an opportunity to hide under the chassis of the vehicle, then follow the vehicle into the palace.”

“What about me?”

“Cover me outside.”

“What if something happens to you inside and I can’t see it from outside? How do I support you?”

Theodore was a bit agitated.

“Pick up my body then.”

“Oscar,”

“I’m talking about ‘if’.”

“Oscar...”

“If I failed, I’ll give you a signal. And you can show your identity and call the chief secretary of the king, I don’t think they dare to kill me.” Oscar said seriously. “If I died before you make that call, bring my body back to Northfield.”

“I want to go in with you.”

“I don’t want you to die with me.”

“Oscar, we are brothers...”

“I need someone to cover me when I go in, you have to help me cover,” Oscar said frankly.

Theodore held back his emotions.

“Let’s go,” Oscar didn’t hesitate, “let’s find a car.”

“Okay.” Theodore followed Oscar as he left.

They bought a random car at a high price on the street and then wandered around the palace.

It’d been a while. Finally, a car emerged from the palace. Theodore and Oscar exchanged a glance.

Theodore then quickly drove to catch up but kept a great distance to avoid drawing attention.

It was already 10 PM in Jolencami and there wasn’t much traffic on the streets. After a while, the sedan

parked at a shopping mall. The staff respectfully opened the car door and invited the man in that sedan

to step out. The man was followed by two bodyguards as he entered the mall with his entourage. It

looked like the entire shopping mall had been cleared out, obviously to receive high-ranking officials and dignitaries. After dropping off the person, the car drove to the parking lot of the shopping mall.

Theodore quickly drove to the parking lot. After the car in front of him entered, Theodore’s car was stopped.

“You can’t go in now.”

“Why can’t we go in?”

“Royal nobles are shopping inside, no one else is allowed to enter.” The security guard said sternly.

Chapter 1109 Sneaking into the Palace

Theodore turned around and glanced at Oscar, who nodded at him. Then Theodore drove away from the garage door.

“What should we do?” Theodore asked.

“I’ll get off the car. I need you to attract their attention so I can sneak into the garage.”

“Oscar, do you want to go in alone?”

“That’s it. Besse is the key.”

“Alright.”

Theodore knew talking too much at this point would be of no use. It was better to support whatever Oscar wanted to do.

The car was parked on the side of the road. After Oscar got off the car, he walked towards the garage

and sent a message to Theodore, who drove towards the garage again, this time at a slightly faster speed. The security guard saw his car and immediately asked him to stop. Theodore gritted his teeth and drove the car directly into the guardrail of the garage, breaking it apart.

The car was forced to come to a stop. The security guard who had just avoided quickly approached Theodore’s car, holding a baton and shackled him to get off the car.

Theodore and the security guard got into a heated argument, during which they pushed and pulled each other. All the security guards who were guarding the garage had their attention focused entirely on Theodore, allowing Oscar to sneak into the garage in the darkness.

There were still a few vehicles in the garage. The royal family of Jolencami enjoyed the privileges of nobility in their kingdom, and all commoners would give way to them on the road. Therefore, the security measures were only ordinary and routine.

Oscar concealed himself and approached the royal carriage. The driver of the sedan was still sitting in the driver's seat waiting.

Oscar couldn't approach it hastily. So he looked around left and right and found a small stone not far away. Oscar turned over and picked it up, then threw it to the other side.

The driver heard a sound ring out and then quickly got off the car to stride towards the direction of the sound. Oscar quickly approached the sedan, rolled under it, and grabbed onto the chassis to lift his body off the ground. The driver looked around but didn't find anything special. He also checked the garage and walked around the car before returning to wait inside. After confirming that everything was normal, he resumed waiting in the car.

After about half an hour, the driver received a notification and then started the sedan, leaving the garage. Oscar held onto the car chassis tightly and followed the sedan as it drove away.

At the garage entrance, Theodore had been controlled by the guards. They were waiting for the police. He watched the royal carriage leave from in front of him, thinking that Oscar should have already gotten off the car. He then averted his gaze, afraid of being discovered as unusual.

The sedan returned to the spot where it had just parked, and shortly after, a royal aristocrat got back into the car. The sedan left once again. Oscar had been tightly holding onto the car chassis, with his arm strength supporting his entire body.

Nearly an hour later, the car finally came to a stop. After everyone left, Oscar let go and fell heavily to the ground. He felt completely exhausted as if his arms had lost all sensation from supporting himself for too long. He lay on the ground now, unable to feel anything in his arms. However, he only rested on the ground for a few minutes before crawling out from under the car.

He didn't leave immediately but instead hid beside the car to observe how many cameras were in the garage and whether he could avoid blind spots to make his escape.

Oscar observed for a while. According to his plan, he smoothly left the garage. There was no sound or alarm triggered.

After that, he quickly made his way to the palace and hid under a green plant. There were not many people patrolling the palace at night. However, it was not easy to navigate through this place smoothly. Oscar waited for a while, then left the bushes and hid beside a wall, silently counting the footsteps of the approaching person in his mind.

Three, two, one...

Oscar quickly knocked out a patrolling patrol and then dragged him into a dark corner. With the fastest speed possible, he changed their clothes. After that, Oscar pulled him out and hit him in the grass.

He went out in the uniform of the patrolling army and started boldly patrolling. He encountered some patrol soldiers coming and going, but no one noticed him. Oscar had walked a long distance, surveying the surrounding geographical environment. When he gains a basic understanding of the palace, he quickly walked into a dark corner and made sure there were no cameras around before starting to wait for an opportunity.

A patrol guard passed by. Oscar swiftly grabbed him, covered his mouth and dragged him to a corner. "Don't move, or I'll kill you." Oscar threatened.

The patrolling soldier was making an effort to keep himself calm.

"If you understand, nod your head, if I found you're lying, I'll kill you in no time," Oscar said coldly.

The patrol soldier quickly nodded in response.

“Does Princess Besse live in the palace?”

The patrol soldier nodded again.

“Is she currently inside the palace?”

The patrol soldier continued to nod his head.

“Does she live on the south side of the palace?”

After thinking for a moment, the patrol soldier shook his head quickly.

“On the east side then?”

He nodded once more.

“It takes about 5 minutes to walk there on foot?”

Again, the soldier nodded his head in agreement.

“She lives on the second floor?”

This time, however, he shook his head instead.

“The third floor?”

Finally, he got Besse’s location. Oscar wasted no time and knocked out the patrolling guard before proceeding towards his destination.

After approximately five minutes of walking through darkness and shadows came into view an imposing palace with guards stationed at its entrance. He couldn’t enter through its main gate without being noticed.

Oscar left and started searching for another entrance when suddenly two familiar figures appeared from across him.

They were Queen Carol and Doyle.

“Doyle, I don’t want to waste any more words with you today. You must go see Besse today and handle your affairs with her.” Carol said harshly as her emotions became visibly agitated.

Doyle remained silent as he followed closely behind her footsteps while both walked past Oscar without noticing him at all.

Oscar kept himself composed despite feeling tense as they passed by him. He raised his head until they were gone and then prepared to move.

“You! Stop right there!” Carol ordered.

Oscar’s body stiffened immediately upon hearing this order but since it was dark outside it was unlikely that either of them could recognize him wearing a patrolling uniform unless they looked closer.

With fists clenched tightly, Oscar prepared himself mentally for whatever might happen next.

Chapter 1110 Collaborating with Queen Carol

“Stop right there!” Queen Carol commanded, causing Oscar to freeze in place. He clenched his fists, preparing for anything. But then came another stern voice, “Doyle, you stop right there!” Oscar breathed a sigh of relief. It wasn’t directed at him after all.

Presumably Doyle was the one resisting Carol and that was why she was angry. Oscar remained calm and left as the heated argument between Carol and Doyle continued without them noticing him.

“I’ll handle Besse myself,” Doyle said. “If you insist on me dealing with it in front of you, I can’t do it.”

“You can’t do it? Or is it that you want to threaten Besse?” Carol spoke coldly. “I just want to see how you convince her to let you marry another woman!”

“Another woman, she was brought into my life by you! You were the one who brought Hannah to me back then. Mother, can’t you stop being so selfish? You use people up and discard them like trash. Don’t

you think your behavior is disgusting...?”

A loud slap rang out as Carol struck Doyle across the face.

“It’s true that I brought Hannah to your side back then. But don’t forget it, if not for me, she would have died long ago! To her, I’m her savior. She owes me everything! She’s had enough glory and wealth these past few years!”

“Yes, she owes you because you saved her life. But did she ask for your help? What if she didn’t even want to live anymore? Saving her was pointless!”

“Doyle!” Her voice trembling with anger.

In all these years, Doyle had never rebelled against her over anything like this, except for now—he was rebelling against her over a woman named Hannah.

“This is my personal matter, I don’t want your interference.” Doyle threw down these words and left.

“You think you can just walk away?”

At this point, many guards had come out from nearby blocking his path forward.

“I let you to come back today and never think to let you leave! From now on, without my permission, you’re not allowed to take a step outside the palace. You can’t go to see Hannah. Live your life with Besse.”

“What if I don’t agree?!”

“Whether you agree or not. Bring the prince back to Besse’s room!” Carol commanded and turned to leave.

As she turned around, Doyle took a black pistol out of his clothes and aimed it at her.

“For a woman, are you gonna kill me?!”

Carol showed no cowardice but wrath.

“I won’t kill you. You’ve raised me all these years, I can’t kill you. But I’ll kill myself!”

With that, Doyle aimed at his head.

Carol stared fiercely at him.

“If you try to confine me, I’ll die in front of you.”

“Are you daring enough?”

“As my mother, you should know me better than anyone else! From childhood to now, I have always been clear about what I want, I’ll never compromise for anyone!”

As soon as the words were spoken, Doyle shot his leg. The sudden sound of the gunshot startled the entire palace. All the patrol guards rushed over quickly in a moment. Oscar had no choice but to follow the crowd back. Hiding among so many soldiers, he watched the confrontation between Carol and Doyle.

Carol looked at Doyle’s injured right leg, his pistol, which had been aimed at his temple again.

“I count three times, if you don’t let me leave, I’ll die in front of you!”

Carol was threatened by Doyle. Due to his threat, her body was shaking with anger.

“One, two...”

“Get lost!” Carol exclaimed angrily.

Doyle looked at her warily. With just one glance, Carol made the soldiers give way to him.

“I’m sorry,” Doyle apologized. And then, without looking back, he walked away.

Carol glared at his back and vented all her anger on the guards and patrol soldiers, shouting, “Get out of here!”

Everyone quickly left. However, Oscar was still there. At first, he thought that the only person standing with him on the united front would be the real Besse because she had been mercilessly abandoned by

Doyle. But now he thought that he could reach an agreement with Queen Carol.

It was obvious that Carol would prefer Doyle to be with the real Besse. Even Doyle's resistance to Carol had further infuriated her.

"I said get out of..."

"Her Majesty, long time no see." A familiar sound made Carol's heart skip a beat. Upon closer inspection, she could see Oscar's appearance.

"Commander of Northfield?"

"It is, I'm Oscar."

"How did you get into the palace?"

"Sorry, I used some means to sneak in."

"What is your purpose?" Carol asked with caution.

"To find Hannah." He spoke plainly.

Carol was surprised.

"She's the person you mentioned when you were arguing with Doyle earlier," Oscar explained further.

"Do you know Hannah?"

"Hannah is my ex-wife."

"What?!" Even someone as calm as Carol was shocked by what Oscar had just said.

"If Her Majesty had paid attention to my affairs, she would have known that I have married two wives, the first being Hannah."

"Hannah is your ex-wife?" Carol still couldn't believe it.

"And from what I know, Hannah doesn't want to be with Doyle either. Doyle is forcing her now."

This made Carol even angrier. Her son left behind his childhood sweetheart, Besse, for someone who didn't love him at all.

She already knew about Hannah's feelings for Doyle. After Besse woke up from her coma and confronted her about it, Hannah admitted that she knew who she was and that she would leave them after their wedding ceremony took place.

However, no one expected that Doyle would fall in love with Hannah and even propose divorce to Besse for her sake. They had just gotten married. Today was supposed to be an opportunity for them to talk things out but they ended up parting ways again.