

## Reborn 1131

### Chapter 1131 Making Breakfast for Hannah

Hannah was lying on the bed, sleepy yet awake. She couldn't help but think about what Oscar had said to her earlier that night, "You're a good person." Did he mean something more? Was she being too nice to him?

She closed her eyes and tried to force herself back to sleep, but it was no use.

Just as Hannah was finally drifting off, there was another knock on the door. She didn't want to get up, but she didn't want to wake Salem either, so reluctantly she got out of bed and opened the door.

There stood Oscar with a small bowl of bird's nest soup in his hand. Even though he wasn't dressed stylishly in his home clothes, he still looked tall and handsome with an air of lazy charm about him.

"What are you doing here so late?" Hannah asked suspiciously.

"I brought you some bird's nest soup," Oscar explained. "Una came by tonight and told me that even though it hurts her not being my real daughter, she knows how much I love her and doesn't want me to be sad anymore."

Hannah looked down at the bowl of soup in surprise before asking, "You made this?"

"Um." He nodded his head.

It was Max who used to make her bird's nest soup but she didn't think Oscar was lying to her.

She asked, "Do you know how long it takes for bird's nests to soak before they can be used for cooking?"

Oscar seemed to remind something, silent.

"Thanks, but I don't have the habit of eating before bed, and I am very sleepy now. I hope you don't disturb my sleep." Said Hannah.

Oscar forced a smile and said, "Okay, see you tomorrow."

Then the door was closed. Oscar lowered his head and looked at the soup in his hand, grinning.

The next day there was another knock on the room's door.

Salem got up quickly and opened the door, only to see Oscar wearing an apron. Salem was shocked when he saw his father's appearance while goggling at him. Oscar whispered to Salem's ear and left the bedroom later. Salem hurried back to the bedroom and whispered in Hannah's ear, "Mom, let's have breakfast."

"So early?" Hannah murmured sleepily. She didn't want to move, but because it was Salem who called her, she struggled and sat up.

"Are you tired, Mom?" Salem felt sorry for her. If it weren't for Dad's orders, he would have wanted Mom to sleep longer.

“Not really. I’ll get up and have breakfast with you.” Hannah said.

Salem nodded happily as they both got up and washed their faces before leaving the room. As they walked out of the door, Una rubbed her sleepy eyes with a look of embarrassment on her face after seeing Hannah.

“Good morning, Una.” Hannah greeted her as if she didn’t remember what happened last night.

“Morning,” Una replied softly without daring to look at Hannah again.

Hannah smiled before leaving so that Una wouldn’t feel too awkward about what happened between them last night. Salem quickly went over to pull Una aside and asked, “What’s wrong, Una?”

Una bit her lip but didn’t tell him about what happened between herself and Hannah last night. “My mom is very nice. Don’t be afraid of her.” Salem reassured her. As he talked about his mother, his eyes were always starry.

“Okay!” Una nodded in agreement.

She liked Hannah too; however, she wasn’t related to her and Oscar by blood like Salem, which still makes her feel sad and lonely. Her eyes were red again.

“Don’t cry, Una. I’ll always protect you!” Salem comforted her.

The girl nodded. Then Salem took her hand and walked towards the dining room.

But what they saw in the dining room surprised them both-their great-father was cooking breakfast, wearing an apron and looking like a cook. They had never seen their father cook a meal like this since servants and Max would prepare them meals, Though now Max was only a helper in the kitchen.

As for Hannah, she knew Oscar can cook so she remained calm.

She knew this skill of his when they were in River Town. But she hardly remembered the details for it was too long ago. Nor did she want to remember.

Hannah was sitting on the sofa in the lobby, casually reading a newspaper. To her surprise, Oscar still had the habit of reading newspapers. With those thoughts in her mind, she felt like maybe she wasn’t suited to living under the same roof as Oscar for too long.

“Breakfast is served.” Oscar called out to Salem and Una in the living room, then towards Hannah’s direction, he added, “Hannah, let’s have breakfast.”

Hannah put down the newspaper and got up to head towards the dining room. Salem and Una followed suit.

Oscar came out from the kitchen with breakfast prepared for them. Since Salem and Una were still growing children, he made sure their meal was nutritious, which included vegetable porridge, high-calcium milk, eggs, toast and salad-a wide variety of dishes.

But what was placed in front of Hannah was spaghetti instead, with a fried egg on it.

The shape of the egg was special. Hannah was trying hard to ignore the egg.

“Eat up.” Oscar greeted them calmly.

But Hannah didn’t feel like eating at all. On the other hand, Salem and Una were very enthusiastic about it. They ate heartily while showering Oscar with compliments.

Being praised by his two children in different ways naturally put Oscar in a good mood. His eyes flickered slightly as he looked at Hannah, who still hadn’t touched anything yet.

“Why aren’t you eating?” asked he.

Before Hannah could reply though, Salem also asked, “Mom, why aren’t you eating? You should try Daddy’s cooking! It’s delicious. I’m not just saying that.”

He had a serious face while saying this.

“Mom...” Una also wanted to join forces with Salem to persuade her into having some food but quickly corrected herself, “Auntie.”

### **Chapter 1132 Gradual Change**

“Cough!” Oscar almost choked on his saliva.

According to Una’s real identity, she should call Oscar “uncle”.

“Did I say it wrong?” Una lowered her head and said uncomfortably. “I can’t call you mom or auntie. What can I call you?”

A child’s tears could easily melt everything. The words Hannah wanted to say were swallowed back down as she said, “You can call me whatever you want.”

“I want to call you mom,” Una’s eyes lit up with excitement as she looked straight at Hannah. What a little clever girl.

“Is that okay?” Her eyes turned red again.

Hannah felt that it was a pity for Una not to become a star. Her acting skills were simply amazing.

“Mm-hmm,” Hannah replied softly.

Una immediately broke into a smile through the tears. Hannah had a feeling of being tricked by this family. When she picked up her fork, she felt someone staring at her intently. She looked over and met Oscar’s gaze. He wasn’t even trying to hide his smile this time around.

Oscar noticed he was caught looking at Hannah and quickly turned his head away before saying, “I’ll go get my portion.” And he left in embarrassment. As soon as he left, Hannah resumed eating silently.

“Mom, why is your egg shaped like a heart?” asked Una after comparing hers with Salem’s plain-shaped eggs for quite some time now, wondering why theirs were so ordinary while Mom’s was so pretty.

“Do you want it?” asked Hannah.

“Can I have it?”

“Of course,” replied Hannah directly as she handed over the heart-shaped fried egg which she would never eat herself anyway. Una was very happy with it.

Oscar came out carrying another plate of food looking displeased but telling himself not to be hasty about things yet. So he quietly ate while keeping his head down throughout breakfast. Although the familiar taste still reminded her of many things from their past together towards Oscar now -she had truly given up hope-there could be no chance of rekindling their relationship anymore.

She finished eating indifferently without any further conversation between them. Salem and Una went off to school after breakfast, carrying their small backpacks. Max would take care of transportation.

Before they left though, Hannah told Max, “I talked about your situation with the principal already, finish this important event in your life sooner rather than later.”

Max nodded shyly in response before leaving with Salem and Una. Hannah watched them leave.

When she returned to the living room, Oscar had already taken off his apron and was sitting on the couch reading a newspaper. Despite being in his thirties, he hadn’t gained any weight over the years. Even wearing an apron made him look like a model.

Hannah walked past him without saying anything.

“Hannah, do you want to go out for a walk?” Oscar suddenly asked her.

Hannah frowned. Wasn’t it dangerous outside? She came to his house for refuge and now he wanted her to go out?

“I’m here with you,” Oscar seemed to sense Hannah’s thoughts.

“No thanks.”

She planned on leaving but then Oscar asked, “What would you like for lunch?”

“Anything is fine.”

“How about some pig’s ribs...”

“Oscar, don’t you have work today?” Hannah interrupted him mid-sentence. She found him annoyingly talkative. The memory of Oscar from long ago seemed like who he was now.

“I took time off,” said Oscar. “Because my arm is injured and I need rest.”

A person who needed rest was still cooking himself. Hannah didn’t want to expose him though so she kept quiet instead.

“I want to go back and rest now,” said Hannah as she started walking away from him again.

“Okay, then I won’t bother you.” Replied Oscar. He acted like an obedient puppy and it almost annoyed her more.

She took a few steps forward and paused. Then she turned around to look at Oscar, who looked up to meet her gaze while reading newspapers. He smiled unconsciously. What an attractive face as he smiled.

Hannah averted his eyes and asked, "Could I use your computer? Or, could you buy me a new one? I'll transfer the money to your account..."

"I'll get it for you." With that said, he left immediately as if Hannah would give up his computer if he moved too slowly.

Oscar came back with the laptop and handed it to Hannah.

"Thank you."

"The code is your birthday."

Hannah was confused.

"The PIN code." Added he.

"Okay."

Then she went back to her room. As she closed the door, she took a deep breath, for exposing her back under Oscar's steady gaze made her feel pressure. She placed the laptop on the coffee table before kneeling on the floor and opening it up. Then she typed in her birthday. As soon as the password was entered, a photo of her when she still had Hannah's face appeared on the computer screen. She couldn't remember when it was taken, but she looked so sweet and happy in the picture. Seeing her face from before made Hannah feel a bit strange and unfamiliar. She couldn't help but touch her cheek, reaffirming the idea that had formed in her mind.

Hannah logged into her email to start working on some things for work. Even though she had left Jolencami and Doyle behind, her designs were still there and they were about to release new products for the season. She had already designed half of them while at Jolencami, so now it was time to finish up.

Once Hannah started working, she became completely absorbed in it. After several hours of work that morning, Hannah reached out for some coffee. That had become habitual for her during work hours, so she felt like something was missing without coffee.

She got up from her desk and headed towards the lobby area, where Oscar was. When he saw Hannah come out he smiled at her.

"What do you need?" Oscar asked as if he could read what was going on inside of her mind.

"Is there any coffee at home?"

"I'll make some for you," Oscar replied with a smile.

"I can do it myself." Said Hannah stubbornly

"You might not be able to find everything you need."

"Well then, can't you just tell me where everything is?"

Oscar thought about this briefly before saying, "No."

Hannah gritted her teeth before turning around to leave. But after taking a few steps away from him, she changed her mind and said, "Mocha, thank you."

"Okay." Oscar smiled smugly.

Feeling annoyed, Hannah failed to focus on her designs again, so she started waiting for the coffee after she saved the files.

Filled with boredom, Hannah opened one of the folders saved onto the desktop folder, which contained random video files. Since Oscar had agreed to let her use his computer, there shouldn't be any state secrets on the laptop. But when she saw what was in the video, she was dumbfounded.

### **Chapter 1133 An Unexpected Kiss**

Hannah never even considered that Oscar's computer would store porn videos. It took her a while to react. In the quiet room, heavy breathing and moaning sounded. The video was playing.

Oscar happened to walk into Hannah's room with a freshly brewed coffee in hand. As soon as he walked in, he heard an unusual moaning sound and the next second saw Hannah watching a video on his computer. He became flustered instantly and quickly walked up to Hannah, forgetting that he was still holding a cup of hot coffee.

"Theodore is a prick!" Oscar cursed inside. Theodore had been acting suspiciously on his computer for a while before, but he never expected that he saved porn videos on it. Oscar didn't spend much time using this computer at home, so he had no idea that Theodore tampered with it.

Now being caught by Hannah like this, he felt so embarrassed.

Oscar approached her suddenly, and Hannah immediately tried to get up. But as she got up, Oscar, who was squatting down to turn off the computer, was hit hard. The coffee in his hand was suddenly knocked over by Hannah. The coffee spilt on Oscar's hand and a little bit also spilt on Hannah.

Hannah let out a scream in shock. Oscar quickly helped her pat the coffee stain off and asked anxiously, "Does it hurt?"

Hannah was just startled and the coffee didn't spill on her. The coffee didn't burn her skin. She saw that at the moment she collided with the coffee, Oscar instinctively shielded her by holding the cup towards his side. Most of the coffee spilt onto his hands and clothes instead.

Hannah suddenly calmed down and felt Oscar's hand on her body. She began to suspect if it was intentional.

"Oscar, what are you doing!"

Oscar quickly came to his senses and immediately withdrew his hand. He was just afraid of scalding her, and he didn't mean to take advantage of her.

The two of them suddenly became calm. The porn was still playing.

Oscar turned off the computer immediately. Hannah turned around and wanted to leave Oscar's side. But at the moment of leaving, her foot accidentally tripped over Oscar's leg. With one misstep, she was about to fall. Oscar quickly caught Hannah and held her in his arms.

Hannah was startled and suddenly grabbed onto Oscar's body tightly. Oscar was unstable and they fell to the ground together.

Hannah was down below. Oscar's arm was supporting her body, thus she didn't feel much pain when she fell. Oscar, enduring the pain in his arm, held Hannah tightly in his embrace at this moment.

Hannah moved her body, wanting to get up. Oscar was also getting up, but Hannah suddenly exclaimed, "Ah!"

"What's wrong?"

"Hair, my hair!" Hannah cried out in pain.

Oscar pulled her hair. He quickly stopped and looked down to see Hannah's hair tangled in the button of his clothes. It was difficult to remove her hair from the button.

"Don't move, your hair is tangled. I'll untangle it right away." Said Oscar.

Hannah didn't dare move but she felt somehow annoyed about things happening today.

The room fell silent again.

Oscar was carefully untangling Hannah's hair. He was also afraid of hurting her, so he had become much gentler in his movements.

They were so close to each other. Though supporting himself with his arm on the ground, Oscar's body was pressing against hers. The two of them felt a little embarrassed while Oscar was on top of her. Besides, suggestive moaning from the video still sounded in the room. It was heating up.

Their breathing seemed to have become much heavier. At that moment, Hannah seemed to feel something between her legs. She certainly knew what that was. It was normal for men to have instinctive reactions to such moaning, but that made her uncomfortable. She couldn't help but move her body to try to leave him.

But just as she was about to move, Oscar's body became stiff. He took a breath in shock. The movements in his hands came to a halt as if he was stimulated and could erupt the next second.

Hannah sensed the danger of Oscar. She dared not move at all. In the past few days of getting along, although Oscar had been taking the initiative, she had never crossed any boundaries physically, and she hadn't felt threatened by him. But now, she just stayed still with some fear. At times like this, men are likely to be dominated by their lower body.

"Did you remove it?" Hannah spoke up.

Oscar Adam's apple rolled, clearly indicating his restraint. He was holding back his impulsion with great effort.

"Right away." He said in a hoarse voice hurriedly.

Hannah was so nervous, lying under him.

The sound coming from the video was getting crazier, making her feel somewhat psychologically overwhelmed.

Time ticked away second by second. Oscar finally untangled Hannah's hair. As she was about to leave under Oscar to run away immediately, unexpectedly, the movements of her body triggered an outburst from the lion. Oscar shackled Hannah violently, and before Hannah left, she was pressed under him again. And then his lips, which were scalding, pressed tightly against hers, desperate and crazy.

"Um." Hannah widened her eyes.

Looking at Oscar up close, Hannah felt her lips surrounded by his smell, which was full of intense desire, violent and mad.

"Um..." Hannah wriggled her body, resisting.

But the more resistance there was, the tighter Oscar seemed to hold on to her; the more resistance there was, the deeper Oscar seemed to kiss her. She was underneath him, almost out of breath, with almost no possibility of resistance.

#### **Chapter 1134 Am I a ghost? You hide when you see me!**

Hannah was held tightly by Oscar, with no space to breathe.

For a moment, Hannah felt like she couldn't even breathe, on the verge of passing out from Oscar's craziness. Her breaths were full of the scent of Oscar. Between her lips and tongue, it was all the taste of Oscar. Hannah's eyes suddenly turned a little red, perhaps because of anger.

Angry and wanting to resist, she was unable to resist. In front of Oscar, she was still so vulnerable. She had repeatedly overestimated Oscar in the end. Or perhaps, she overestimated men. Oscar was no exception to being dominated by the lower body's nervous system.

A tear slid down from Hannah's eyes. Oscar's passionate kisses suddenly came to a halt at that moment. The cold liquid flowed through his fingertips, extinguishing all of his passion and restoring his sanity at that moment.

He saw her teary eyes and pale face as he looked down. He could read her hatred or perhaps a cold heart in her eyes. Even if he released Hannah now, she no longer resisted.

Was it because of utter disappointment that she was unwilling to resist anymore?

Hannah was also looking at the panic in Oscar's eyes right now. The desire and eagerness in his eyes had gone in the air in a blink. He was probably scared by his lack of control.

Oscar came to his senses and quickly got up from Hannah, saying, "I'm sorry, I..."

The words were on the tip of his tongue, but he just couldn't say them out. No matter how he explained it, it was useless.

Hannah also got up from the ground, watching Oscar's awkwardness and unease. She didn't know what her feelings towards Oscar were at the moment.



Hate?

There was some hatred. She hated herself for not being strong enough, and still need Oscar's protection. She knew that what happened today was not entirely Oscar's fault. Many men couldn't resist sexual impulses on that occasion.

When Oscar forced her, she couldn't even resist. The feeling of powerlessness made her break down.

They just looked at each other like this.

Oscar suddenly turned around and closed the video that was still groaning. He simply threw the video directly into the recycle bin and deleted it completely. After that, he cleaned up the useless files on his computer before getting up and saying, "There would be nothing more bothering you on the computer." He tried to be composed.

Hannah had been a distance away from him.

"Thanks," Hannah said as she stood by the window.

Oscar picked up the coffee cup he had dropped on the ground. Since there was carpeting, it hadn't broken.

"I'll have someone come in and clean this up," he said.

"Hmm," Hannah responded again without much emotion.

As Oscar left her room and closed the door, Hannah turned back to glance at him. She noticed his hand was red and swollen from the burn but he didn't seem to be in pain.

Hannah continued staring out of the window with a troubled mind for some time. Later, Max walked into her room.

"Ms Cooper," he greeted her as he placed a cup of coffee on the table in front of her.

"Thanks, Max." She took it with gratitude before Max handed over a key to her. "This is your only key for this room."

Hannah hesitated for a moment before Max explained, "Master Oscar asked me to give it to you personally."

It was his way of telling Hannah that he wouldn't enter without permission again.

"I don't know what happened between you two but I saw how upset he was earlier." Max shared his observation with Hannah. "It's been years since I've seen him like that as something terrible has happened beyond repair."

Hannah nodded silently without knowing how else to respond or what exactly she felt about it all yet.

"I'll clean up the room for you now."

"Thanks for helping me tidy up my space."

"No problem at all." Max smiled politely as he replied.

Hannah picked up the coffee on the tea table and took a sip. Somehow, the coffee reminded her of Oscar and his scalded hand. Finally, she put down the coffee cup and said to Max, "Max, I need to step out for a moment."

"Okay."

She left the bedroom.

Oscar was sitting on the sofa nursing his burnt hand. When he saw Hannah walking towards him, he stopped what he was doing and was about to turn and leave. There was a feeling of deliberately avoiding her. He seemed to be afraid of her. Hannah felt inexplicably angry.

"Oscar," she called out loudly to him.

Oscar's body paused for a moment.

"Am I a ghost? You hide when you see me!" Hannah questioned him.

Oscar hesitated for two seconds. He couldn't believe that Hannah would say such things. He thought that she didn't even want to see him, so he wanted to avoid her. Standing there, such a tall man, he became somewhat at a loss.

After Hannah finished speaking, she surprised herself as well. She didn't like Oscar but seeing him avoiding her made her feel uncomfortable for no reason at all. However, as she saw the expectation in his eyes, she regretted it again.

She took a deep breath and asked, "How's your hand?"

Oscar stretched out the back of his hand and looked at it before saying, "Not a big deal, just need some medicine."

"Have you applied it yet?"

"Not yet."

"So why are you walking around?"

"..." Oscar couldn't find anything to say after being questioned by Hannah like this.

"Come here, I'll help you." Said she.

She saw Oscar applying for medicine with his left hand, which was inconvenient for him. Oscar was pleasantly surprised but also afraid that all of Hannah's kindness would be taken back again if he showed any wrong behaviour or attitude towards her. He then sat obediently on the sofa, looking very well-behaved as if he had done something wrong like a child who didn't dare look straight into someone's eyes.

Hannah picked up the ointment and applied it to Oscar's wound, which had turned red over time.

Didn't it hurt?

How much pain could Oscar endure?

He endured gunshot wounds in the past without flinching, and burns were no different either.

“Mm...” Oscar let out a low groan because Hannah intentionally pressed down harder while applying medication.

### **Chapter 1135 Does it hurt?**

Oscar furrowed his brow, trying to hide the pain. He knew that Hannah was doing this on purpose, probably as revenge for something he had done. If it made her feel better, he could handle it.

“Does it hurt?” Hannah asked.

“If it makes you feel better, I can bear it,” Oscar replied through clenched teeth.

Hannah suddenly laughed. “I’m not a sadist.”

Oscar was taken aback by her laughter. He had expected her to give him the cold shoulder or even leave altogether. He handed her the key and silently hoped she would stay. It seemed like Hannah wasn’t as annoyed with him as he thought. As the hope inside grew stronger, Oscar’s heart was racing out of control.

“Are you still angry about what happened today?” Oscar tried to say calm.

Hannah hesitated for a moment before replying, “I’m being rational.”

“What do you mean?”

“It’s just a man’s instinct, I’m over it,” Hannah explained.

Oscar felt relieved that she wasn’t mad at him anymore but also frustrated because he knew that if someone else were in bed with him at that moment instead of Hannah, nothing would have happened between them.

“Hannah,” Oscar called out to her softly in a low and magnetic voice that made her uncomfortable. It sounded too intimate and affectionate for their current situation.

But Hannah didn’t respond; instead, she gave him a waiting look indicating that if there was anything else on his mind then now was the time to say so without any sugarcoating or beating around the bush.

“I haven’t touched another woman in years.” Oscar blurted out suddenly.

“That’s none of my business.” She cut off his explanation curtly

“The videos on my computer aren’t mine either.” He quickly tried to change the subject.

Hannah had known that Oscar had many better ways to fulfil his desire instead of watching those videos.

“Theodore put them on my laptop, I don’t know when he did it.”

“No need to explain, I don’t want to bring up today’s incident again,” Hannah said.

“Okay.” Oscar nodded before asking, “Does it hurt?”

Hannah felt confused about his question.

“Your lips are swollen.” Oscar continued, his gaze fixed on her rosy lips.

Hannah bit down on them. She had already said she didn’t want to talk about it anymore.

“I went a bit too far earlier, did I bite you with my teeth?” Oscar looked genuinely concerned and innocent as if he only cared about her lips.

“Can you just shut up!” Hannah finally snapped at him.

Oscar was taken aback by Hannah’s outburst and fell silent. Meanwhile, Hannah was furious with him for not realizing what had happened earlier. Why did he have to ask? Why wasn’t he remorseful when he bit her? And now that everything was done, why was he suddenly so kind as to ask if she felt any pain? It felt like a robbery! The room fell silent after their exchange.

After applying some medicine to Oscar’s wound, Hannah stood up and prepared to leave the room when Oscar called out her name once more, “Hannah,”

“What else do you want?”

“Thank you.” He smiled brightly at her, which made him look ten years younger in an instant. It reminded Hannah of how he looked back when they met in the accident that happened on Mount Northfield. He used to be a rebellious, carefree handsome guy, unlike the composed, solitary man sitting in front of her right now. Without another word or glance back at him, she left the room. Hannah had been feeling nostalgic for old times lately.

Oscar watched as she walked away from him until his smile faded away from his face. But when he looked down and saw his hand, there was a smile on his face again.

Max walked out of Hannah’s room after cleaning it up and saw Oscar sitting alone on the couch grinning foolishly, which rarely happened unless Hannah was around. Hannah was the one who could make him laugh wholeheartedly. Max hoped that after all these years of ups and downs between them both, Oscar and Hannah could eventually end up together forever.

One week later, Susan had finished the postpartum confinement period, meaning she could finally go outside again without any restrictions. Every day spent cooped inside drove Susan crazy so now all she wanted was just go shopping. She needed to buy bags, new clothes, cosmetics and eat the food she liked. Anything that would help release all this pent-up energy inside of hers would do.

“You still need to breastfeed the baby.” Justine poured cold water on her.

Susan stared at Justine.

“Staring at me won’t change anything. If you eat unclean food and come back, the baby will easily get diarrhoea.” Justine was blunt. “Also, I’m not stopping you from going out shopping, but the baby needs to feed every four hours. When it’s time for feeding, you have to come back.”

“Am I just a tool?”

“For this period, pretty much.” Justine nodded in agreement with her description.

Susan's eyes turned red.

This was too much bullying.

Didn't they say everything would be fine after the postpartum period?

Why did they still need to control her even after that?

"Mrs Phillips, aren't you afraid of me getting postpartum depression?"

"Not really."

"Justine!"

"How could Manuel bear to see you depressed?" Justine glanced at Manuel who was holding the baby next to them right now.

Although he was holding the baby at the moment, he had been focusing on Susan and Justine right now. He feared that Susan would feel wronged and always stood ready to help resolve any conflicts between them whenever necessary because he knew that Susan couldn't compete with his mother anyway.

"Well... that's true." Susan suddenly felt better about things.

Whenever she got "bullied" by Justine in any way whatsoever, Manuel would always come over and comfort her immediately afterwards without fail.

"If you're going out then go quickly," said Justine as she got up and took their baby from Manuel's arms. "The countdown starts now, three hours until feeding time."

"But didn't we say four hours?"

"Don't you need some travel time?" asked Justine rhetorically.

"..."

"And don't you need some rest when coming back home? Drink some water or take a shower?"

"..."

"I'm worried the baby's intelligence might inherit yours!"

"You..." Susan's face turned red with anger again.

Manuel quickly hugged Susan tightly while saying, "Let's go! We'll have even less time if we stay here."

With both his mother and wife present in a room together like this, their house could turn into a battlefield sometimes.

If their daughter inherited Susan's personality traits later on, he couldn't imagine how lively things might become around here then.

### **Chapter 1136 I Must Have Saved the Galaxy**

Susan grumbled as she followed Manuel out of the house and got into the car. Sitting in the car, Susan kept talking non-stop. Manuel couldn't help but laugh.

“Why are you laughing when I was bullied by your mother, do you have any conscience?” Susan yelled at Manuel angrily, “Sure enough, if your mother and I fell into the river, you would save her first.”

“She can swim, she doesn’t need me.”

“... I’ll die an irritating death, Manuel,” Susan said angrily.

“I won’t let you.” Manuel said seriously, “The troublemaker lives the longest.”

“Manuel!” Susan’s voice was deafening.

Manuel rubbed his ears. He then parked the car directly on the side of the road. Susan glared at him and asked, “Why did you park here?”

“Do what you love to do,” Manuel said frankly.

“What do I like... um.” Susan widened her eyes.

Manuel smothered her mouth with his lips.

During this period, they had no room for intimacy at home because of the baby. Edward and Justine would walk around at home a lot. Manuel had been patient for a long time. It was indeed inconvenient for him at home. Many times when he had the urge to kiss Susan, either Justine or Edward came in to disturb them. He had never succeeded once, and then he didn’t dare to think about it again. But now, being in a car with nobody around them, it was a good time for Manuel to do what he had failed to do in the past few days.

At first, Susan was a bit resistant. But she had utterly been hooked because Manuel was a marvellous kisser. The kiss lasted until Susan’s top got wet. Manuel suddenly felt a wet spot on her clothes and stopped. He looked down and saw her clothes were moistened by breast milk. Susan felt it annoying yet helpless, and it was embarrassing.

“Normal, it’s normal.” Manuel quickly comforted her.

Susan didn’t listen to what Manuel said at all. Her eyes were red and she exclaimed, “Does it mean we can’t even kiss anymore?”

“It won’t continue if you stop breastfeeding.”

“I want to stop breastfeeding now!”

“...” Manuel knew that no matter what he said to Susan now, she wouldn’t accept it. He changed the subject directly, “Let’s go shopping.”

“Manuel, how can I go shopping like this, how can I go shopping?!” Susan pointed at her clothes.

“What are you looking at?” Susan covered her chest with her hands and screamed in despair, “You’re just mocking me.”

“I... I feel like I want to pounce on you...” Manuel was also a bit furious as he grabbed Susan’s hand and placed it directly on himself.

Susan was stunned.

“Can you feel it?” Manuel said in a bad tone.

Susan flushed instantly.

Manuel was not reserved at all.

“You never know what a fatal temptation you are to me. You even... try to entice me?” Manuel said and glanced at her wet clothes again.

“I want to take a breath outside.” Manuel opened the car door. He got off the car and then lay down on it, seemingly trying to relieve some unusual physical reactions. He had been enduring for too long since Susan’s pregnancy until now. He was about to explode.

Susan felt a bit sorry for him. After the postpartum period, sexual intercourse should be safe for her. However, Edward and Justine always came to disturb them.

After a while, Manuel returned to the car and took a deep breath before saying, “Let’s go home and change your clothes first, then head straight to the movies. After that, we’ll come back.”

“Oh.” Susan fell silent, afraid of Manuel would lose control again once she said more.

Manuel drove a bit fast. Justine and Edward felt surprised and confused to see them come back so soon and leave again.

“What’s wrong with them?” Edward looked at the two people who were in a hurry.

Justine seemed to have noticed something and smiled with a meaningful expression.

When they came out again, Susan became unusually well-behaved. She was afraid that if Manuel stopped the car halfway, their plan for going out today would be completely ruined.

Finally, they arrived at the cinema. Manuel bought popcorn, a glass of milk for Susan, and a glass of Coke for himself. The two of them walked into the movie theatre. This was a love movie, and most of the people who come to watch it were couples.

“This is the movie Little Bunny’s in?” Susan asked.

“Yeah, you said you’re going to support her new movie? Just right on time today.” Manuel replied.

Susan was touched. Manuel always remembered the things she said offhandedly and made them happen for her. She reached out to hold his hand, and he turned to look at her. Susan rested her head on his shoulder and said, “I feel like I must have saved the galaxy.”

Manuel smiled slightly. He felt so lucky to have Susan by his side too. They had just watched a movie for over two hours, a love story with an unexpectedly tragic ending. Susan’s eyes were red from crying, but she couldn’t help but admire Little Bunny’s acting skills-when Little Bunny cried on screen, almost all of the women in the theatre cried along with her. Of course, Susan was one of the more exaggerated ones. She was still sobbing while sitting in the passenger seat now.

“If I knew it was going to be a tragedy, I wouldn’t have let you watch it,” Manuel said.

Susan had had a good cry in the movie theatre. People might think that her love life wasn't going well at all if watching the movie could make her cry like this.

"Don't you think their love story is touching? Don't you think Little Bunny acted well? That feeling of being separated from your loved one by death... just thinking about it now makes me want to cry again." Susan choked up as she spoke.

"That's all just part of the movie, they deliberately made it sad so you would cry."

"Why are you so cold-blooded?" Susan felt unhappy.

Manuel didn't want to argue with her and chose to stay silent instead. After wiping away tears, Susan suddenly murmured, "I feel like there might be something between Little Bunny and the male lead in real life."

### **Chapter 1137 How Much He Loved Her**

Manuel was driving. As he heard what Susan had just said, he somewhat agreed with her. Either Little Bunny's acting skills were truly exceptional, or there was a genuine connection between her and the male lead, Addison. Sometimes, eyes didn't lie.

"I'm going to call Theodore," Susan suddenly announced.

Manuel glanced at her.

"I want to know what's going on between him and Little Bunny," Susan continued as she dialed the number.

Theodore sounded surprised when he picked up the phone. He was busy in his office since Oscar hadn't shown up for work in a while. Oscar had sustained an arm injury from a gunshot wound but he should have come back to work because the gunshot wound should have healed by now. Theodore suspected that Oscar wanted to make his presence known in front of Hannah after her being away for so long.

"Why are you thinking about me?" Theodore asked as he stood up from his chair and stretched while lighting a cigarette.

Susan didn't mince words with him. "I didn't think of you specifically. Manuel and I went to see Little Bunny's movie today since it's been a month since I gave birth. And I thought of you because of your connection with her."

Theodore chuckled. It wasn't anything new for him anymore. Plus, supporting his wife's movie meant more than anything else right now.

"Was the movie good?"

"You haven't seen it yet?"

"Since Hannah came back, Oscar has been glued to her side all day long. I don't have any free time right now." Theodore explained but he also thought he should make some time soon since this was Little Bunny's first film after doing TV dramas for years. Besides, he contemplated making some block bookings with his friends.



"I think you should go watch it," Susan suggested.

"If I have time."

"Take your time watching it."

"That goes without saying, my wife made this movie after all."

"Theodore." This time around, Susan's tone became serious as she asked him directly, "Do you like Little Bunny now?"

"Are you free all day? Shouldn't you have a lot of things to do after having a child?"

"I didn't think you would treat her well, and I thought you were just attracted to the novelty of her. But now, seeing how you have been revolving around Little Bunny for the past six months, giving up your nightlife and even replacing your staff with all male employees, I can't help but wonder if you are serious about Little Bunny."

"You investigated my personal life? Susan, are you by any chance in love with me?!"

"Theodore, have a little dignity." Susan was speechless, "Do you think I want to know about your personal life? But Manuel and I made a bet on how long you and Little Bunny would last, how long you would hold your penis for her, and if you didn't, Manuel would give me a twerking."

"Susan, how bored are you and your husband? You used my feelings as a bet." Theodore took a puff of his cigarette. "What, disappointed? I am now clean and pure, just a decent family man."

"Do you have the nerve to say that you're innocent?" Susan sneered, "You can't wash away your guilt."

"Susan."

"Okay, okay, I don't want to argue with you. I'm afraid of getting angry and losing my milk. Let me tell you, I think Little Bunny doesn't like you. You figure it out yourself. Of course, it's not that I'm afraid of hurting your feelings. You deserved to be dumped for the way you treated her before. I just want to tell you not to make things difficult for her because she deserves her happiness too."

"I am fine with Little Bunny, why are you talking nonsense?" Theodore's tone was also not good.

Susan hung up the phone.

Theodore looked at the message indicating the end of the call, feeling a little down. Susan and he were always at odds, even if it meant making a long-distance call just to cause trouble for him.

He thought for a moment and dialled Little Bunny's number again and asked, "Are you in the Capital?"

As they didn't live together, Theodore often didn't know her schedule. But every time he called her, she came to him. If she couldn't come here, she would tell him when she was available. In a word, she rarely refused.

"I'm here, but there's a celebration tonight. It's a celebration for the movie breaking 100 million at the box office, and it probably won't end until after 11 pm. If you think that's too late, I can come over tomorrow since I don't have any appointments then." Replied Little Bunny.

“I’ll wait for you tonight.” Said he.

“Okay.”

Then, Theodore hung up the phone. And so did Little Bunny. After hanging up, her mood wasn’t very good. About once a week, Theodore would call her, sometimes it would be two days in a row, but of course, she would encounter times when she was busy with work and only receive calls twice a month. However, every time she felt resistant to answering his calls.

“Little Bunny?” her assistant Tanya called out to her.

“What’s up?”

“We just received news about tonight’s celebration dinner that it might take place on a boat at sea and if we leave early it will be late. There will also be fireworks at midnight on the sea and the estimated end time should be around 2 am. The movie sponsor specially called to inform you because they made promises during the promotion so tonight’s schedule will be quite busy and we hope you can understand.”

“Do I need to stay until 2 am?” Little Bunny was concerned about this time. She had just told Theodore that she could make it by 11 pm.

“The sponsor is also very sorry but the event starts at 8 pm and is expected to last until around 2 am.”

“Okay.”

She had no choice but to call Theodore even though she didn’t want to go anymore.

“I might not make it tonight because I just received an urgent notice.” Little Bunny apologized over the phone.

Theodore was quite disappointed. Sometimes he even wanted to see her every day but worried that she worked too hard so he restrained himself from asking too much of her. Hearing that Little Bunny couldn’t come made him naturally unhappy. But now his temper had improved significantly compared with before, so he said, “It’s okay, you can work first and come over tomorrow.”

“Okay.”

Theodore put down his phone feeling empty inside. He thought for a moment then called his assistant, “Arrange tickets for several showings of the movie starring Little Bunny today. everyone here should go watch including those who don’t have guard duty posts. I’ll pay for everything.”

### **Chapter 1138 I Want to See You Tonight, Anytime Is Fine**

Theodore had booked five movies. He also sat in the cinema with his colleagues, holding a cup of cola and a bucket of popcorn. To be honest, he had never been to a cinema before. He didn’t have the mood to accompany a girl on a date before. The girls he was interested in were those he met at bars. When he was young, drinking and singing were his favourite things to do. Now that he was older, he found himself doing things that only young people would do.

But he was looking forward to watching Little Bunny's movie for the first time. His heart was beating fast. Theodore was now scared by his feelings towards Little Bunny. Since when did he become so infatuated like a teenage boy? It felt cheesy just thinking about it.

The movie began.

The crowded movie theatre was filled with people, and they all quieted down. The word-of-mouth for the movie was very good. Everyone was enthusiastic. Theodore was also watching the movie with full attention.

He didn't have any expectations for the plot at all. He just wanted to come and see Little Bunny purely out of curiosity. However, as he watched, he found himself becoming more and more engrossed in the story. He was currently in the honeymoon phase of their relationship. Movies about love did resonate with him. But watching Little Bunny and another man act intimately with each other, though there wasn't any actual physical contact and they only hugged and held hands without even a kiss to connect them, he felt uncomfortable. Most of the time it was just deep gazes between the male and female leads. Theodore comforted himself by saying that it was just acting.

Little Bunny's acting skills were just that good.

Otherwise, there wouldn't be so many people who cried their hearts out for this movie.

After the movie ended, many female comrades had red eyes. As walked out, they kept talking about the plot.

"Little Bunny's acting is amazing. When she turned to look at Addison, I just burst into tears. The feeling was so intense that even now when I think back on it, my heart aches. How can her acting be so good?" said a female colleague in conversation.

Theodore walked not far ahead of them, listening to their high praise for Little Bunny. He used to not think acting was anything special. In his mind, he even thought that actors were high-end prostitutes, and as long as there was money, they could all be paid to sleep with someone.

At this moment, there was an inexplicable sense of pride in him because Little Bunny was praised.

"That's right, I didn't have much expectation for her before. I have also watched her TV series, which is just better than the average traffic star. There is no shock from this drama to me. A love niche movie, how could it be so good at the box office? Sure enough, she supported this movie!"

Two people were chatting animatedly, but no one knew the relationship between Theodore and Little Bunny, except for Oscar and Theodore's assistant.

"I think Addison did a great job acting. He portrayed the deep love he has for Little Bunny. When I look into Addison's eyes, I can feel how much he loves her." Said one female colleague.

"Did you read any reviews?" another female colleague chimed in. "I was reading them as soon as I left the theatre, and this love story shocked me. The comments section is full of people saying that Little Bunny and Addison must be a couple because they couldn't have acted out such profound emotions otherwise. It reminds me of an interview with Addison where he publicly stated that Little Bunny is his ideal type."

“Really?” exclaimed one of the women excitedly.

“I knew you guys weren’t interested in celebrity gossip,” said another woman pulling out her phone to show them the interview video.

Meanwhile, Theodore walked ahead of them, getting further away with each step while his assistant Samson followed closely behind him. Samson overheard their conversation but didn’t dare ask about it since they worked at a political institution where most people were too busy to care about entertainment news.

Samson had been keeping an eye on Little Bunny’s recent activities in show business ever since she started dating Theodore. Recently, she had been seen with Addison quite often. However, it was unclear whether their closeness was genuine or just part of a publicity stunt orchestrated by their respective agencies.

Theodore got into his car without waiting for Samson to follow him inside and told him directly that he didn’t need him anymore before driving off alone without explanation or warning.

“Captain, take care.” Said Samson.

“Let them go back early,” Theodore instructed, “Don’t cause any negative impact, make sure they pay attention to their image outside.”

“Yes.”

Theodore instructed the driver to leave.

Sitting in the back seat, he had been pulling a long face.

Addison was a familiar name for him. Wherever there was a topic about Little Bunny, Addison could be seen. Even when Little Bunny posted on social media, whether it was official or personal, Addison was always one of the first to like and comment.

The interaction between the two of them on social media also made everyone recognize the relationship between them.

In fact, for every post made by Little Bunny, Theodore also used his account to like and comment on them. Little Bunny never noticed him before. But she always replied to Addison every time.

Theodore took a deep breath, telling himself that he was overthinking.

In show business, one must always create topics to keep oneself in the spotlight, otherwise, it was easy to be forgotten by the audience. Coupling was the best way to gain constant popularity among celebrities.

Theodore couldn’t resist it any longer and finally took out his phone. He sent a message to Little Bunny, saying, “I want to see you tonight, anytime is fine.”

Theodore waited for a while, but there was no response. He knew that Little Bunny might not have her phone with her right now, but if she saw it, she would reply to him.

And, she would promise him. Little Bunny was generally not one to refuse.

Theodore didn't know if it was because she yielded to his lust, or if she was looking forward to their meeting just like him.

He put down his phone and said to the driver, "We won't work overtime tonight. Go straight home."

He wanted to go home and wait for Little Bunny to come back.

### **Chapter 1139 Little Bunny's New Love**

It was 3 am when Little Bunny finished her event and returned from the yacht to Theodore's upscale house. Addison had accompanied her, despite Little Bunny's refusal, insisting on seeing her off. The two of them were secretly dating for a month now, or at least that was what they called it. In reality, Little Bunny had made it clear to Addison that she couldn't be with him because she was being financially supported by Theodore.

Little Bunny didn't want to offend Theodore and neither did Addison. So they agreed to remain friends instead of lovers. However, during a business event where Little Bunny got drunk due to the host's persuasion, Addison took care of her and brought her home. She cried on his shoulder without knowing why, perhaps because she felt trapped in the entertainment industry where she had to please investors even if it meant compromising herself. Or maybe it was because she remembered being kept by Theodore against her will, something that made her feel helpless and resentful at the same time. There were too many emotions bottled up inside of her that night, which led to an outburst in front of Addison.

He comforted her while confessing his love for her once again after seeing how vulnerable she was feeling. Little Bunny also admitted having feelings for him but knew deep down that nothing could happen between them as long as Theodore was around.

Little Bunny told everything about their situation honestly the next day when sobering up from an alcohol-induced haze. Although he felt hurt and angry about not being able to be with Little Bunny due to Theodore's presence in their lives, he promised he would wait for as long as necessary until things changed between them. Addison knew that eventually, Theodore would lose interest in any woman he kept around him. Therefore, he believed there might still be hope for him and Little Bunny someday-so much so that he vowed never giving up on waiting patiently until then.

Little Bunny couldn't resist Addison's affection since she liked him too. They maintained a flirtatious distance between each other.

She was thinking too.

Why was Theodore still in the honeymoon phase with her?

It had been half a year already. Hadn't he gotten tired of playing yet?

She had deliberately been cold to him time and time again.

Apart from agreeing to his requests to meet him every time. Her attitude towards him had become increasingly distant, both in and out of bed. What interest did he still have in her, after all? She even wondered if she was too indifferent to him, so he still maintained a sense of novelty. If she became more passionate and persistent towards him, would Theodore get tired of her faster?

But eventually, she couldn't convince herself of being passionate towards Theodore. At this moment, she arrived at the upscale neighbourhood, but she hesitated to get out of the car. She didn't want to see Theodore. Every time she came here just to have sex with him since he took great pleasure in doing that.

However, she couldn't feel anything delightful about him.

In the end, she still opened the car door. But Addison suddenly grabbed her hand to stop her. Who was willing to send the one he loved to another man's bed? Although he knew she had no choice but to do it, which was forced by Theodore and he could feel her pain, he just didn't want to let go. Being rational was sometimes unable to overcome emotions.

"Do you have to?" asked Addison.

Though Little Bunny wanted desperately to refuse Theodore's "invitation", she dared not to.

Every time Theodore asked her to come to his house, she wondered what would happen if she resisted just once. What would Theodore do to her then? However, she never dared to resist even once to offend him. She had witnessed Theodore's terror.

"Yes. It's not just me. I'm afraid of causing trouble for you too."

"I don't care."

"Addison, it has been difficult for us to reach this point. We both know how harsh and competitive this industry can be. If we are suppressed, we can only imagine the cruel consequences that may follow. I don't want to go through what we experienced when we first entered the industry again. I don't want to go through that again!"

Addison loosed his grip on her slightly.

Little Bunny pushed his hand away. She shouldn't have given Addison hope from the beginning. Knowing that it would be difficult for them to be together, she shouldn't have let Addison suffer with her. She turned around and prepared to get off the car. Addison suddenly pulled her back into his arms, lowering his head to kiss her lips tightly.

Little Bunny was a little surprised. She and Addison were not in a romantic relationship, so there was no need for any improper behaviour. Addison had always respected her as well. This sudden dominance was probably just him venting his repressed emotions. At first, Little Bunny resisted a bit but gradually acquiesced later on. She even responded actively at times. At least, when it came to kissing Addison, she did so willingly.

The two of them kissed for quite sometime before Little Bunny pushed Addison away. Until she completely cut ties with Theodore, anything between her and Addison would only hurt him.

Addison looked at her full of desire, while she avoided his gaze and wiped her lips, "Go home safely."

Then she got off the car directly, leaving Addison behind, who watched after her figure. When would he finally stand proudly beside Little Bunny without hiding or restraining himself?

Little Bunny opened the door. After standing outside for quite some time and adjusting herself mentally, she finally entered inside. The house was quiet already, with only one dim light left on in the living room. Theodore might have been asleep already.

Quietly tiptoeing into their bedroom, she was afraid of waking up Theodore. But upon opening the door, she saw him sitting on top of their bed playing mobile games instead. Was he waiting for her?

### **Chapter 1140 Seen by Theodore**

After Theodore returned home, he couldn't calm down no matter what. He knew that Little Bunny wouldn't come back until after midnight, but he still came back early to wait for her.

It was an overnight stay, which tortured him a lot. Several times he wanted to pick up the phone and ask her how much longer, but then he put it down again, not wanting to disturb her work. Besides, he was afraid of exposing his emotions. He was not unwilling to express his feelings for her, but if he did, Little Bunny wouldn't believe it. And she would reject it.

Theodore didn't know what he had done all night. He read all the gossip news about Little Bunny and Addison. The more he read, the more he felt that Little Bunny and Addison were in a real romantic relationship. There were many details that he felt it difficult to deceive himself about. But in the end, he still didn't want to suspect Little Bunny. Or rather, he dared not to doubt her, in case Little Bunny admitted it directly if he exposed everything.

And then, what could he do?

Should he let her go and fulfil Little Bunny and Addison's wishes?

Theodore felt suppressed and as if he couldn't breathe, so he walked out of the house and went downstairs for a walk.

He went downstairs to wait for her. It had been past 2 a. m. but she hadn't come back yet.

Theodore complained, but he needed to understand her because of her job. So he just waited downstairs and walked back and forth. He didn't wear enough clothes and thus he was almost freezing outdoors. But then he thought, maybe Little Bunny would be back soon, so he hesitated to go upstairs and change clothes. He stood shivering at the front door for almost an hour.

Then, Theodore saw a car pull over near the entrance.

Was it Little Bunny?

Although he hadn't seen this car before, his intuition told him that it was Little Bunny coming back.

Just as he was about to walk over, he saw two people seating inside. In addition to Little Bunny, there was Addison. Somehow, they appeared like a pair of lovers who were hard to separate.

Even though he didn't hear what they were saying, some scenes couldn't deceive people.

Theodore was hesitant about whether to rush over and pull Little Bunny away or give Addison a good beating to deter him. He had thought about it a lot. But in the end, he only watched them in the darkness.

Addison kissed her, while Little Bunny responded to his kiss.

Theodore couldn't remember how long it had been since Little Bunny responded to him. Thinking carefully, it seemed like she never did respond to him before. Theodore always thought that he was too proactive and that she didn't need to be proactive. Now suddenly he felt like he might have been overthinking things because maybe Little Bunny just didn't like him, so she remained indifferent. He turned around and left after watching the deep embrace between Addison and Little Bunny with a heavy heart.

Susan said that one day he would suffer retribution. Before that, he didn't believe it but now finally understood what this heart-wrenching retribution felt like. He returned home feeling cold all over but pretended as if nothing happened by sitting on his bed playing mobile games as usual.

If only Little Bunny looked at him seriously for a moment, she would notice his trembling hands frozen stiff from the cold while holding his phone.

"Are you still awake?" Little Bunny asked him in her gentle voice just like before but seemingly mild yet distant, which was probably the maximum limit of disguise in front of him for her true feelings towards him.

"Just playing some games," Theodore replied without looking up from his phone screen.

"Well, then I'll go take a shower." And with that said, she walked into the bathroom, leaving Theodore alone in their bedroom once again lost in thought about what kind of expression was on her face every time she turned around. Did her smile disappear instantly?

Theodore wasn't in the mood for gaming after all so eventually put down his phone and went straight into the bathroom without knocking first. As Theodore got in the bathroom, he saw Little Bunny standing there staring at herself in the mirror. Besides, she was touching her lips with her fingers. Her lips had been kissed by someone else earlier.

Was she reminiscing about it?

When she saw Theodore coming in, she put down her hand, with panic in her eyes. It seemed like she was afraid either that man knew about their marriage or Theodore found her secret. Whenever he was around, all she wanted was to escape.

"Let's shower together." Said Theodore directly shifting focus away from anything unusual happening right now, pretending not to notice anything out-of-place whatsoever. "Have you not taken a bath yet?" asked she.

Just now when she looked in the mirror, she noticed that her lips seemed a little red. So she checked them carefully, in case Theodore discovered something. Theodore might seem carefree and unconcerned about details, but his sensitivity and sharpness could be surprisingly impressive at times. She had to be very careful in front of him. And, she didn't want to harm Addison. She could even imagine what Theodore would do to Addison if he found out that they had something going on. She still vividly remembered what Theodore did to the man who tried to force her the last time.

She couldn't do this with Addison again next time. They needed to keep a distance. She reminded herself in mind that she should stop Addison to do something like this to herself in the future.



Theodore did not answer her. He directly took off his clothes and walked towards the shower head, taking a shower. Little Bunny and Theodore sometimes took baths together, especially after having sex. Theodore always picked her up from the bed to have a bath with him. Little Bunny would have one more shower after Theodore left every time. She wanted to be cleaner.

Little Bunny also took off her clothes and walked towards the shower.

They hadn't seen each other for half a month. She was also clear about what Theodore would do.

His intention to see her was nothing but sex.

She appeared in front of Theodore, whose gaze shifted back to her rosy, swollen lips.

Little Bunny felt a bit nervous as Theodore watched her.

Did he discover something?

But if Theodore did find something, he probably wouldn't be so calm.

Little Bunny unconsciously wanted to bite her lip.

But at that moment, she was hugged by Theodore and pinned against the bathroom wall. Then her lips were covered by Theodore's. Although he had always been the aggressive one, he had never been so rude as this time before. Little Bunny felt that Theodore was not kissing her but biting her. And constant pain came from her lips...