

## Reborn 1151

### Chapter 1151 In the Same Boat

Theodore left after dropping a sentence. This was the first time Little Bunny slept alone in Theodore's room. It all felt somewhat unbelievable. However, there was no need to overthink it.

For her, spending an extra second on that man was just wasting time.

Next door room. Theodore was lying in bed and couldn't fall asleep. Little Bunny was feeling rejected because this time their outburst was completely undisguised. Tonight, he didn't even think about touching her. He knew how annoyed Little Bunny was with him now, but he was not so foolish as to bring it upon himself. He just couldn't stand that she hated him to this extent.

He was smoking, extremely agitated and restless. He shouldn't have gone to find her tonight. He shouldn't be looking for people everywhere, and then he saw Little Bunny and Addison were ambiguous. In the end, he couldn't control himself completely.

He knew that slap hurt a lot but that was something his self-esteem could not bear. Even if Little Bunny had already fallen in love with another one, even if she insulted him to this point, he still insisted on staying with her. Therefore, that slap seemed more like a chance for himself to wipe the slate clean than a lesson to Little Bunny. He wanted to start over with her, even if she has slept with many men before, he could overlook it. After all, he was not a good one, who was qualified to demand anything like making her keep herself pure for him.

But, now, after he had made up his mind to be with Little Bunny seriously, he couldn't accept that she was still entangled with other men anymore. Thinking of Little Bunny having slept with Addison, thinking of her not going to take a shower alone after sleeping with Addison, he was almost driven crazy.

Theodore crushed the cigarette butt in his hand. The spark on the cigarette butt burned his skin directly, but he seemed to feel no pain. Now he truly knew what heartache meant. Now he finally knew why Oscar had had a difficult time in these past few years. The pain was much more terrible than breaking into thousand tiny pieces.

Theodore threw off his blanket and rushed straight into the bathroom. How dirty could he be to make her so disgusted?

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The next day. As soon as the sun rose, Little Bunny got up and prepared to leave. She had a performance in Kensbury City today. Originally, she planned to see Nicholas while she was there. But now, because of Theodore's relationship with her, she didn't know how to face her son anymore. She was afraid that she couldn't hide her disgust for Theodore in front of Nicholas and that it would affect their father-son relationship.

Little Bunny quietly opened the door, not wanting to wake up Theodore. It wasn't because she cared about his sleep; she just didn't want to see him again. And last night after Theodore left, he didn't come back to the room. She was glad about that.

"Little Bunny." Suddenly from the living room came Theodore's voice.

“Um,”

“Don’t forget what I said,” reminded Theodore coldly as he sat on the couch.

Little Bunny sneered inwardly. Did he think that as soon as she left home alone something fishy would happen?

“I mean you should live here from now on,” said Theodore with an embarrassed look on his face at seeing Little Bunny’s sarcasm written all over hers. At that moment, he realized how little sleep he had gotten last night and how early he woke up this morning just thinking about how she would leave early today and might not come back again. He felt like there was a chance of losing her forever. So he had been waiting for her specifically just to remind her not to forget to come back home. But still, . he got misunderstood by Little Bunny once again.

“I know,” replied Little Bunny with even more disgust written on her face than before. Maybe letting her stay here with him was worse than accusing or suspecting her of having affairs outside.

Little Bunny slammed shut the door behind her heavily. Theodore couldn’t help but scream out loud.

Why was it so hard to chase after a woman?

Why did Little Bunny have to be such a difficult person?

He would instead she was greedy for money at least she would be willing to stay by his side. Theodore deemed himself someone who was easily satisfied. As long as Little Bunny didn’t hate him, he could do anything.

Theodore felt like going crazy thinking about these things. He stood up finally, changed clothes quickly, and headed out for work. After a few years, Theodore finally understood why Oscar was always so busy. It was just a way to distract himself, otherwise, he might go crazy. And now, Theodore seemed to be on the brink of insanity.

Theodore walked into the office and was surprised to see that Oscar’s door was open.

Did Oscar come to work? Wasn’t he supposed to be lost in love with Hannah?

He knocked on the door and Oscar told him to come in without looking up from his paperwork.

“How could you bear coming into work?” Theodore asked as he sat down across from him. “Is it because Hannah is driving you crazy?”

Oscar paused for a moment before replying slowly, “I need to keep things fresh.”

“What do you mean?” Theodore frowned. He couldn’t understand what Oscar meant by that since he now wanted desperately to see Little Bunny at any time.

“You won’t understand,” Oscar explained coldly. “Since you don’t know anything about love.”

“What makes you think I don’t know anything about love?” Theodore retorted defensively.

“So, did you fall in love?” Oscar looked up and asked him.

Theodore was rendered somewhat embarrassed, afraid that Oscar would make fun of him for falling in love with Little Bunny.

“Got back together with Little Bunny?”

“How did you know it’s Little Bunny?” Theodore wondered if he had ever mentioned her name before.

“I keep tabs on your movements through your assistant,” Oscar replied nonchalantly.

“Fuck!”

That traitor!

“Then live a serious life with her. You’re old, you should settle down.” Said Oscar.

“I wish!” Theodore never hide anything from him and continued, “But she doesn’t like me.”

Oscar laughed a bit.

“You’re not laughing at me, are you? I don’t even want to like her anymore! She’s a difficult woman!”

“Is she more difficult than Hannah?”

Theodore sighed helplessly realizing they were in the same boat-both struggling with their complicated relationships.

### **Chapter 1152 Persuasion**

“So, how are things between you and Hannah now?” Theodore asked curiously.

It had been a couple of months. There must have been some progress, he thought.

“Hannah is leaving tomorrow,” Oscar said.

“What?!” Theodore’s eyes widened. “She’s still leaving?”

How could Oscar accept it?

“Yeah,” he said with a heavy heart. He put down his pen and stood up from his office chair, grabbing a pack of cigarettes and handing one to Theodore. The two of them took deep drags on their cigarettes.

“You can’t keep her here?” Theodore asked.

“I can’t risk making her unhappy,” Oscar exhaled smoke. “I have to respect her choice.”

“Hannah, she will never forgive me in this life,” Oscar added.

“But did you apologize to her? Did you explain everything sincerely? I think the problem between you two is that you keep everything bottled up inside and don’t tell each other anything! You need to talk it out, I think you can get back together again! Look at Hannah, she left Doyle but chose to go back home instead!” Theodore was getting excited now. “At least that means she hasn’t fallen in love with anyone else yet after all these years! Isn’t there still something for you in her heart?”

Oscar smoked silently as he was shaken by what Theodore had just said. But he was so afraid of Hannah now. He always worried that she would hate him so much that he kept silent most of the time. All he

wanted was for Hannah to be by his side; he didn't ask for much. But now, Hannah said she wanted to leave. Yesterday she brought it up that she had already reached the one-month deadline. He dared not stop her; all he could do was avoid thinking about it by coming to work early every day.

Oscar extinguished his cigarette butt as if signalling an end to their conversation.

"Go out please, I need to work." He dismissed Theodore from his office without any further discussion or argumentation.

Theodore felt powerless as Oscar's best way of coping seemed always through work. Thus he left for his own office. But he couldn't settle down to work at this moment, because of Little Bunny. On the one hand, Little Bunny was like a spell haunting him all the time; on the other hand, he felt sorry about the relationship between Oscar and Hannah. He couldn't accept their separation.

After a while of hesitation, Theodore finally called Hannah.

Hannah was packing her things. She didn't have much, but there were still some things to pack. After all, this time she was leaving the Capital and returning to Kensbury. She would be staying in the place where she was born and raised for the rest of her life.

She was a little surprised at Theodore's call. She sat on the sofa in the room to take a breath and then picked up a glass of water before putting him through.

"Hello, Theodore?"

"You have my number?"

"I have a good memory," Hannah replied. She remembered his phone number.

"I thought you saved my number specifically," Theodore said, disappointed.

"Do you need something from me?"

"Oscar told me that you're leaving tomorrow."

"Yeah." Hannah didn't expect Oscar to tell Theodore about it. Oscar wasn't someone who liked to express his feelings openly.

"Why do you have to leave? Can't you just get along with Oscar? You've been together for so many years, loved each other so passionately back then, now that you can reunite again why do you want to leave?"

"As I said before, we loved each other passionately back then. However, many years have passed since then and our feelings will fade over time."

"How can they fade away? Oscar has never stopped loving you."

"My relationship with Oscar is none of your concern."

"I don't want to interfere either but I just can't stand by! Don't you know how much he loves you? Yes, he betrayed your trust before for what he thought was his duty towards his family, for country's sake, but he had no choice! If not because his brother's child was in Lillian Collins's belly, even if he fought

against the Collins family until death, even if he failed eventually, he would never compromise with Lillian Collins marrying him! He married her only for Cian's child!"

"I know," Hannah said calmly. "I understand Oscar's struggles and I understand why he did what he did. But Theodore, humans are emotional creatures. Whether there is a reason or not, when you are hurt by someone over and over again, you become disappointed in them to the point where you lose your feelings for them. With Oscar, it's truly irreparable now. No matter how much we talk about it, it's all in vain."

"What if I told you that Oscar has been faithful to you this whole time?" Theodore spoke slowly.

Hannah paused for a moment as she held onto her phone tightly.

"He married Lillian Collins but never touched her." Theodore continued passionately. "Not just her, he hasn't touched any other woman before or after meeting you. You're the only one in his life."

"Do you know why I admire Oscar so much? Why I'm willing to follow him no matter what?" Theodore asked with excitement in his voice. "It's not just because my father forced me to do so, it's because Oscar is truly the most loyal person I've ever met! If he wasn't so loyal, he wouldn't have taken on everything related to the Ye family like this. If he wasn't so loyal, he could have ignored the duty of the Wells family and Cian's child. Even when everyone thought that you were dead all these years later on, he would still be keeping himself pure for only you! Do you think that no women dared approach him after he became Commander all these years? He refused them all, whether they were good or bad women or regardless of how outstanding they were!"

Theodore spoke quickly and was out of breath by the end of his speech. He took a deep breath before saying, "Hannah, no one knows how much Oscar loves you better than yourself does! If there is any feeling for him left inside of yourself, even for Salem, please don't leave him alone anymore. Do not underestimate how lonely and difficult these past few years have been for him."

As Theodore finished speaking, his eyes began watering up.

Damn!

He had called her today hoping to reconcile things between Hannah and Oscar but somehow ended up getting himself emotional.

### **Chapter 1153 Hannah's Guidance**

Hannah was silent. She knew Theodore was generally not a sentimental person. It must be because he found it so unbearable that he said so much. He seemed to start choking in the end.

After a while, Theodore regained his composure and said, "Hannah, I'm not lying to you. I'm also in love now."

Hannah burst out laughing despite his passionate words earlier. Theodore heard her laugh.

"I'm not ashamed to say that anyway, I think I'm a person or a tragedy. To be honest, I fell in love with Little Bunny. I never dreamed that I would fall in love with her so much that my heart would ache. You don't know how desperate I am for her now. I can only swallow my breath when I watch her cheat. I

look down upon myself when I live like this, but what can I do? I have become such a person, I can't even change everything." He began.

"So I can't see two in love leave each other. You and Oscar have feelings for each other, Hannah, don't deny it. If you don't like him, you can't still be single now. You've been with Doyle for a long time. Don't take the amnesia as an excuse. Exactly, you kept a distance from other men even when you couldn't remember anything, which means you subconsciously loves Oscar. And two people who love each other, why can't you be together? You know, this is a great blow to me." Theodore said.

Hannah was a bit wordless.

"Hannah, think about it. Even if it means starting over again, can you give Oscar a chance?"

"How are you and Little Bunny doing now?" Hannah changed the subject.

When it came to this name, Theodore felt like crying.

He said, "Very bad! She hates me so much now and even said I'm dirty. It's all my fault."

Thinking of his fling past, he couldn't regret it more.

"So, are you gonna give up?" |

"Nope!" Theodore gritted his teeth and said, "I love her a lot, I can't bear to give up. Once I give up, she'll run away with other men."

"How do you plan to win her back?" asked Hannah.

"I don't know either." Theodore was a bit frustrated. "All I can think of now is to take Little Bunny out for a trip after she finishes her busy work, and see if we can develop some feelings."

"Traveling is great, it can help you relax and unwind."

"But I'm afraid of messing it up. Hannah, you don't know how much Little Bunny hates me now. I'm afraid that if I do too much, it will only push her further away from me."

"You need to pay close attention, and you will change her mind." Encouraged Hannah.

"Really?"

"Yes."

Hannah remembered Theodore and Little Bunny from her previous life. There was a time when Little Bunny won an award and Theodore went to present the award as a guest. Little Bunny looked at Theodore with loving eyes.

"If I knew that, I would have complained to you. I wouldn't have gone to call Susan. You don't even know how she hit me! If it weren't for what she said about me, I wouldn't have argued with Little Bunny in a fit of anger. And now, she hates me so much. I even slapped Little Bunny in the face."

Thinking of that slap, Theodore felt heartbroken again. When he saw Little Bunny leaving this morning, he found her face was swollen. The more he thought about her face, the more guilty he felt.

“You hit Little Bunny?”

“Um.”

Hannah was told about the story behind why Little Bunny was hit. Theodore seemed to catch a life-saving straw and be able to pour out everything. He told Hannah everything about his time with Little Bunny and even before.

Hannah suggested, “Now that she dislikes you so much, you should keep a proper distance from her. Don’t get too close or push too hard, otherwise, she will hate you even more.”

“Will she just run away like this?” Theodore asked nervously.

“For the sake of your status and position, she won’t leave easily. She still has concerns for you, and don’t forget there is also Nicholas between you two.”

“What role can my son play?”

“He counts a lot. Whether you and Little Bunny can get back together, Nicholas is the point.” Said Hannah.

“How should I proceed?”

“But it’s not the right time yet. If Nicholas comes out abruptly to bring you together now, Little Bunny will be even more resistant. She already hates you that anyone who tries to persuade her will only make things worse.”

“What should I do then?”

“As I just said, keep a distance. Don’t touch her without permission. And when I say don’t touch her, it doesn’t just mean not sleeping with her but also no physical contact at all.”

“I’m afraid I won’t be able to control myself.”

“Then forget about trying to win her back.”

“Okay, I won’t touch her.” Theodore gritted his teeth.

“You need to apologize sincerely to Little Bunny,” Hannah said. “You slapped her before for whatever reason and even though you regretted it afterwards, hitting a woman is never right for a man. So you must apologize. Of course, she may not accept your apology now but this is the foundation for gaining her favour in the future.”

“I see.” Theodore agreed. He had never apologized so humbly in his life.

“Besides, try not to interfere with her work too much. You need to respect her career and don’t think of the entertainment industry as being too bad because compared with what you might imagine, Little Bunny is much cleaner than that.” Hannah added. She remembered very clearly that in her previous life when Little Bunny participated in a reality show where there was a truth or dare segment, she was asked how many men she had been with. Her answer was one. Little Bunny meant Theodore.

“How do you know?” Theodore asked incredulously.

Talking with Hannah always gave him a feeling that she had a god-view on things.

"If you don't believe me then stop asking me." Hannah threatened playfully

"I didn't say that! You're way more reliable than Susan. If only I would have come to find you earlier!" Theodore exclaimed angrily as he thought about what Susan said to him before.

### **Chapter 1154 Unexpected Accident**

Hannah and Theodore were on the phone.

Suddenly, Theodore snapped out of it. "Hannah, weren't we just talking about you and Oscar? Why are we suddenly talking about me and Little Bunny? I'm trying to convince you to get back together with Oscar."

Theodore was getting frustrated.

Hannah couldn't help but laugh. Theodore was still his usual self.

She said, "You're getting ahead of yourself. As for me and Oscar, we can handle it ourselves."

"You're just trying to avoid the issue. But you have to believe me when I say that Oscar only slept with you. No matter how much he used to be annoying or how many times he hurt you in the past, he's always been faithful..."

"Okay, I got it."

Hannah hung up the phone, feeling a little different than before.

Had Oscar never fulfilled his biological imperative all these years?

Theodore's words did surprise her.

Did nothing happen between Oscar and Lillian when they were together?

Didn't he accept Lillian back then to gain her trust?

Hannah sighed heavily, suddenly feeling heavy in her heart. But in truth, what happened between them should not matter anymore to her. She had let go of everything, both good and bad things.

"Miss Cooper," Max knocked at the door.

"Come in."

"Miss Cooper, you haven't drunk your bird's nest soup today." With that said Max respectfully handed over a bowl of soup.

Hannah smiled gratefully, "Thank you."

"I heard that tomorrow is your departure date," Max watched as Hannah drank her soup without immediately leaving.

Hannah nodded and said, "Thank you for taking care of me during this time."

"Do you have to leave?"



"I never thought about staying here."

"But Master Oscar..."

"Max."

"Hmm... I won't say anything else then." Max never crossed boundaries anyway.

"The soup made by you is still so delicious." Hannah changed the subject because she didn't want Max to feel sad.

"It's made by Master Oscar. He soaked them in the water and made them every night before bed then let me finish making it after warming up each morning." Replied Max.

Hannah felt surprised.

"He told me not to tell you. But I can't help." Said he.

"Um."

"I'm going out to do some work."

"Alright."

Max left. Hannah looked at the bowl with half of the bird's nest soup still in it, suddenly having an intense feeling in her throat. But when she thought about everything she had been through, she couldn't possibly reconcile with Oscar and go back to how things were before.

Oscar came back late at night. The room was quiet when he arrived. Presumably, everyone was asleep by now. Oscar walked through the living room carefully so as not to wake anyone up.

"Oscar." A familiar female voice suddenly came from within the darkness of the living room.

Oscar turned his head and saw Hannah on the sofa because she hadn't turned on any lights.

"You're not asleep yet?" Oscar remained calm and didn't dare get too excited. He couldn't believe that she had waited for him specifically.

Hannah walked over to his side and leaned in close enough to smell alcohol on him. She frowned slightly, "You drank?"

"I had a few drinks with Theodore," Oscar explained, "You know he hasn't been doing well emotionally lately so I kept him company for a while."

Hannah smiled slightly.

Who exactly kept whom company?

She said, "I'm leaving tomorrow morning. My plane ticket is booked so you don't need to send me off."

So that was why Hannah waited for him specifically, just to tell him that she was leaving. He deluded himself into thinking that if he returned later than expected then maybe she would leave later too.

He nodded his head and said, "Okay."

“I’ll go back to my room now.” Said Hannah

“Hannah,” Oscar couldn’t help but call out her name. “Can I drive you tomorrow?”

Hannah didn’t answer him immediately.

“It won’t cause any trouble. I’ll just drop you off at the airport then leave.”

“Why, Oscar?”

“Even if we’re only friends,” replied Oscar determinedly, “I should still do this.”

“Good night.” Said he.

Before Hannah could say something to refuse, Oscar had left. Looking at his back, she held back what she intended to say earlier. “Forget it, it’s the last time anyway,” Hannah told herself.

The next morning dawned bright. Hannah packed up her things readying herself for departure. She chose to leave on a non-weekend day since she didn’t want Salem to see her off. However, she did tell him about her departure last night. Luckily, Salem was a sensible and considerate child who didn’t cry or make a fuss but only asked when he could see her again. He also wondered if she would never come back once she left. Hannah promised Salem that she would come and pick him up to live together for a period whenever he had time. And she believed that Oscar would not refuse.

This morning, after sending Salem off, she had been waiting for Oscar’s car. The flight was at 11 AM and thus she must leave before 9 AM. However, it had been 8:30 AM and Oscar didn’t seem to have gotten up yet. Hannah was getting impatient. If he couldn’t get out of bed because he was drunk, she could leave by herself. With this thought in mind, she went straight to Oscar’s room.

She knocked on the door. No one answered the door when there was no one in the room. Hannah hesitated for a moment, then turned the doorknob and opened the door directly.

There was no one on the bed.

Was Oscar awake?

Where did he go?

At the moment when Hannah was a bit surprised, she suddenly saw Oscar walking out of the bathroom naked.

He wore nothing. There was also a panic in his eyes and he quickly covered his private part.

Hannah was also embarrassed and she turned around to leave.

Unexpectedly, Oscar would get naked in his room in the morning. But in her memory, Oscar didn’t have a habit of running naked.

Hannah didn’t ask anything but just wanted to rush out of his room immediately. She should have known that it was a bad idea to get into a bedroom of a single man.

However, the moment Hannah turned around and left, she was a bit panicked and tripped over something on her foot. She lost her balance and fell to the floor. It hurt.

The next second, Oscar appeared in front of her and asked, nervous, "Are you okay? Does it hurt?"

Oscar forgot he wasn't wearing anything at the moment.

### **Chapter 1155 Back to Kensbury**

Hannah was lost for words.

Her eyes flickered. Since Oscar was too close to her, she didn't know where to look. Nowhere seemed to be a good place to watch.

"Where does it hurt?" Oscar was still anxiously concerned about her while getting closer to her. He was crouching on the ground while she was lying face down on the ground.

"Stay away from me, Oscar!" Hannah exclaimed in frustration.

Oscar was startled by her yelling. At that moment, it seemed like he had just realized what he was doing. He just wanted to check if Hannah was injured. But her face was now so close to his private part, which was an ambiguous and suggestive gesture.

Oscar quickly left. He went to the bathroom, probably to look for a bathrobe. Hannah gritted her teeth against the pain in her knee and got up from the ground. She couldn't help but look down to see what was tripping her feet on the ground. And, she saw wet male underpants.

She instantly knew why Oscar would walk naked in the morning in his room.

She averted her gaze. And Oscar had already put on his bathrobe and came out of the bathroom, watching Hannah staring at his underpants. He quickly went over and picked them up and threw them into the nearby trash can.

Hannah said lightly, "I just came in to tell you I'll go to the airport by myself."

"I'll take you there."

"No, thanks."

"Last night we agreed on it."

"I didn't promise."

"But you didn't refuse."

"Did you give me a chance to refuse?" Hannah exclaimed in frustration.

Oscar had been a bit pushy these two days.

"Then I won't give you a chance to refuse now," Oscar said firmly.

"I'm changing my clothes. If you don't mind, I don't mind changing in front of you."

Hannah gritted her teeth and left his room. Just as she walked into the living room, she ran into Max.

"Miss Cooper, are you feeling hot? You looked flushed." Asked he.

Hannah couldn't help but touch her hot cheeks. As soon as she thought of what she saw just now, her heart started racing again.

She took a deep breath and said, "Max, could you please give me a glass of icy water?"

"Okay."

Oscar quickly changed into his suit, looking confident and distinguished. He was utterly different from the man who had just walked in wearing nothing at all.

"Let's go," Oscar said to Hannah, picking up her luggage as he went.

Hannah finished the icy water before following him out of the door. A black sedan was already parked outside with a driver waiting to open their doors for them. They both got into the back seat and the car smoothly drove towards the airport.

"Are you gonna live with your parents?" Oscar suddenly asked her.

"I suppose so."

"Will you settle down there permanently?"

"It's possible."

"What about your plans? Will you continue being a designer?" Oscar asked again.

Hannah grew impatient. "Oscar, I don't need to explain my plans to you."

"What I mean is that Manuel will be taking care of his child full-time for now, so if you have time, I would like to hire you..."

"I don't have time," Hannah interrupted him firmly. "And I won't accept your offer."

"Are you still angry?" Oscar asked calmly.

"No."

"It was just an accident, this morning."

Hannah looked at him suspiciously. She thought he asked her whether she was angry with the acquisition of Cooper Group back then. But she didn't expect him to change topics so fast and bring up what happened this morning instead-something she didn't want to talk about anymore.

"You know how adult men react when they can't get satisfaction... they overflow with energy." Said Oscar.

"I've studied physiology, there's no need for any explanation from you," Hannah replied irritably.

"But it's not always like that."

Hannah didn't want to listen anymore.

"I had a dream last night, and then when I woke up, I became what you saw this morning." He continued.

“You don’t have to tell me the details. I’m not interested.”

“The female lead in my dream was none other than you.”

“Oscar!” Hannah couldn’t stand listening any longer.

Oscar chuckled lightly and said, “Theodore told you yesterday, right?”

Hannah frowned because she wasn’t sure what exactly he meant by that statement.

“He told you that besides you, I...”

“So you let him tell me?”

“No,” Oscar shook his head and continued, “I feel like you won’t care about that.”

“Indeed.”

“I’m wondering if this is how my life will be.”

“You don’t have to save yourself for me, and I won’t do it for you either,” Hannah said pointedly.

“It’s okay,” Oscar laughed. “I never thought you had to do anything for me. But if...”

Hannah stared at him.

“If you have any needs, I can satisfy them unconditionally, without any responsibility.” Oscar looked serious.

Hannah had an impulse to slap Oscar in the face. When did he become so thick-skinned?

“Don’t worry, there’s no need!” Hannah refused bluntly.

“I said if...”

“There are no ifs!”

“Oh, okay.”

Oscar didn’t say anything more as the car arrived at the airport. As he was about to get out of the car, Hannah stopped him.

“Don’t get out of the car.” Said Hannah.

“I don’t want anyone taking pictures of us or anything like that.” After all, Oscar was still a national leader; it would not be good for people around them to see them together even though they would not be exposed by media outlets necessarily.

“Hannah, take care of yourself.”

She didn’t respond to him. As she left, however, she stopped again and turned back towards him before lowering her head slightly while looking up at him.

Oscar also looked back at her expectantly.

“Take care of Sal.” Hannah finally spoke up before turning around once more and walking away.

Until Hannah disappeared from his sight, he called Manuel.

“Did Hannah leave for Kensbury?” asked Manuel.

“Um.”

“Okay, I know what to do next.”

“I’ll leave you to it then.”

“Don’t worry.”

Then Manuel hung up the phone. Susan was breastfeeding the baby. As she heard their conversation, she pursed her lips and complained, “Alas, Hannah seemed not to escape Oscar in the end.”

### **Chapter 1156 Family Reunion**

Hannah returned to Kensbury, and after all these years of wandering around, she finally came back. When Oscar sent her abroad back then, she thought she would never come back. Now that she was here again, looking at the familiar streets that had changed a lot, it still touched her heart a little bit.

She got off the plane and hailed a taxi, wondering how to tell her parents that she was Hannah with this face of another. Just then, her phone rang.

“Hello, Manuel.”

“You’re back in Kensbury?” Manuel asked.

“Did Oscar tell you?!” Hannah was a little annoyed. It was not that she didn’t want Manuel to know about her return; she would have contacted Manuel and Susan herself. But it was just frustrating how Oscar meddled in her affairs.

“He’s just worried about you so he asked me to take care of you.”

“I’m fine. I don’t need anyone to take care of me. You should take care of Susan instead.”

“She’s chubby.” Manuel looked over at Susan next to him with an obvious smile on his face.

Susan heard what he said about her appearance and wasn’t happy, “You’re the chubby one! Your daughter is the chubbiest!”

Hannah could hear everything from the other end of the phone call.

“Give me the phone!” Susan angrily demanded Manuel, who obeyed and handed his phone over to her.

“Hannah, are you staying for good this time?” asked Susan.

“Yeah.”

“When are you coming to see me?”

“Tomorrow maybe, today I’m going home first.”

“Are you going back to your parents’ place?”

“Uh-huh.”

“You’ve finally decided to come clean with them?”

“Right.”

“They’ll be thrilled when they find out!”

Hannah smiled inwardly at the thought that from now on, she wouldn’t leave her parents again.

“Oh by the way... have there been any developments between you and Oscar lately?” Suddenly changing topics like always, Susan couldn’t resist gossiping.

“No progress,” Hannah replied helplessly

“That can’t be true?! I heard from Manuel that things almost went down between you two...” Susan smirked evilly

“Who told him?!” Hannah exclaimed

“It was Oscar...”

“Hey give me my phone back!” Manuel chimed in.

Furious now, Susan wanted nothing more than fight Manuel if not for their baby in arms.

Manuel took his cell phone and walked towards one side. He explained, “Don’t listen to what Susan says, Hannah, Oscar didn’t tell me anything about your situation.”

Hannah sneered. She didn’t believe him one bit.

“But I did mention to him that I want to take a leave of absence.” Manuel brought the topic back, “Susan had a baby and now I have no interest in working. The company’s affairs are being managed by the CEO, but since he’s not one of us, I’m still worried. So, I have an idea for you to come help out at the company...”

“I already turned down Oscar.”

“But I hope you can reconsider.” Manuel said, “I’m not asking you to take on everything at the company. Just do what you’re familiar with, and I should be able to free up some time for other things.”

“Manuel, what are you scheming? It’s pretty clear.” Hannah spoke frankly.

Manuel rubbed his nose. He knew Hannah wasn’t easy to fool. His cousin asked her to come work at the company; it was a huge test for him. But it shouldn’t be too difficult... After all, he could find many helpers if needed. But right now he couldn’t be too hasty. He smiled and said, “You caught me. My cousin did request me but deep down my main concern is spending more time with Susan and our daughter. Of course, I won’t force anyone into anything they don’t want, I understand your concerns.”

“Hmm.” Hannah was resolute, Even if Manuel played emotional cards she wouldn’t soften up.

“Well then let me not keep talking. Now that you’re back in Kensbury we can get together more often from here on out. See ya.”

“See ya.”

Hannah hung up her phone, her eyes gazing upon the streets getting closer and closer home. Thinking about her parents made her eyes suddenly turn red. This was probably something she could be proud of in this life after rebirth—at least she didn’t let her parents repeat their mistakes.

A car pulled over, finally stopping at the Cooper Manor. Hannah got off looking at familiar architecture. Suppressing tears once again filled her eyes.

She pressed the doorbell. The housekeeper opened the door

“Miss, who are you looking for?”

Hannah controlled her emotions saying, “I’m looking for Mrs Cooper.”

“Okay, may I ask your name, Miss?”

“I’m...” Hannah didn’t know how else to describe herself so she said, “Just tell them it’s a person of significance to Salem Wells.”

“Okay.”

The housekeeper left quickly

Soon Michelle came out with another servant.

Hannah knew why Salem’s name was very useful. Her mother had given all her love for her to Salem.

Michelle looked at Hannah with some surprise.

“Miss Besse?”

Michelle had seen her before when she almost thought she was Hannah. She didn’t understand why she came to see her here.

“No,” Hannah said, “I’m not Besse.”

Michelle became more confused, looking at the smiling face of the woman standing in front of her like that. Her familiar smile was accompanied by tears for some reason.

Somehow, when Michelle saw her cry, she suddenly felt uncomfortable as if something had been caught in her heart, and tears welled up in her eyes too.

“Mom,” Hannah spoke up, her voice trembling as she called out to Michelle. Tears fell from her eyes right then and there.

Michelle froze on the spot looking straight ahead at the woman who didn’t look anything like their daughter but seemed certain that she was indeed Hannah. Even though she didn’t look like Hannah, Michelle could be sure that this woman was her daughter.

Michelle also shed tears and said, “Hannah,”



"It's me," Hannah stepped forward and threw herself into her mother's arms excitedly saying, "Mom, I'm back!"

Michelle held onto Hannah tightly, unable to contain herself from being so emotional, "It's good you got back. I miss you."

At this moment, she did not want to know what happened or how things turned out this way for her daughter; all she cared about was having Hannah return home safe and sound by their side again. They cried together for a long time before Michelle took hold of Hanna's hand leading her home. Upon hearing what had happened, Miguel broke down crying along with them. Hannah had never seen her father cry in her whole life. She always thought that Miguel was a mountain of man, always tough and able. But now he was holding her hand tight, with tears oozing out of his eyes.

No matter what hardships or difficulties she had been through since her rebirth, Hannah supposed everything was worthwhile at this moment of a family reunion.

### **Chapter 1157 Travel**

Hannah told her parents about her experience.

"I will get my face fixed, I have already made an appointment with a doctor and will go for a facial examination tomorrow." Said Hannah.

"Okay, Mom will accompany you," Michelle replied. Seeing her daughter with someone else's face, and not as beautiful as before, naturally made her agree.

"Did you come back from Oscar's place?" Miguel suddenly asked.

"Dad, don't think too much," Hannah interrupted his thoughts. "Oscar and I have settled our differences."

"But Salem..."

"I will make it up to Salem in other ways." Hannah was firm in her response.

Miguel wanted to say more but Michelle stopped him.

"Hannah just came back and you're saying all sorts of things. Even if Oscar does anything wrong, we don't care, if Hannah doesn't like him anymore. Hannah, Mom supports whatever decision you make, even if you never get married again, Mom will take care of you for the rest of your life."

"Thank you, Mom." Hannah smiled slightly. "From now on I'll stay with both of you and won't get married again."

"Mom was just talking casually..." Michelle murmured.

Hannah smiled gracefully while the atmosphere at home naturally changed because of her return.

After lunch, she lay down on the familiar bed that hadn't changed at all since she lived there before-not even a speck of dust could be found despite her sudden return. That moved her deep inside. She would live well from now on.

One week passed by. Theodore smoked outside the villa waiting for Little Bunny to come back during the night of the Capital. He asked her agent about the work arrangements and knew that Little Bunny had no other work schedules after today. Thus Theodore took leave early since Oscar had nothing else to do besides working because his wife left him anyway.

Later, he saw Little Bunny get off the nanny car and walk towards him before having a brief exchange with her agent. She walked towards the gate and saw Theodore. She was not surprised at all since he had kept this as his routine these days. She didn't know what got into Theodore or maybe he was monitoring whether other men would send her home. But either way, it doesn't matter because love was irrelevant when it came to men; what mattered was being able to dominate over who they wanted.

She followed Theodore back to his home.

Theodore began, "Little Bunny, the flight is at 8 AM tomorrow."

She looked at him, confused.

"Going abroad for vacation."

Little Bunny nodded, "Okay."

She didn't say anything else and didn't show her emotions.

"Get some rest early."

"Mm-hmm."

Theodore went to the adjacent room. This week, they slept separately. Hannah told him not to touch Little Bunny, so he didn't touch her. Although every night he was itching with desire and had several impulses to go over when he thought of Little Bunny sleeping in the room next door. He ended up taking cold showers in the middle of the night instead. Every time he took a shower, he felt particularly frustrated.

It was past six the next morning. Theodore was awakened by his alarm clock and got out of bed. He had been alone again last night and couldn't sleep well even though he tried hard. He quickly got up, washed up, changed clothes then walked out of his room. At this moment, Little Bunny had already opened her door too. She looked surprised that Theodore woke up so early.

"I'll make breakfast." Said she.

"You came back so late last night, aren't you tired?" Theodore asked with concern.

"It's okay," replied Little Bunny indifferently.

"We can also eat on the plane if you want."

"Okay."

"But you can still cook if you want, your cooking is better." Then Theodore changed his mind. Though he didn't want her to work so hard but also wanted her around him all time.

Little Bunny glanced at him before finally going into the kitchen anyway while Theodore followed behind like a puppy dog. He sags on a stool, watching Little Bunny busy herself around in there.

“How come you’re so domesticated? Don’t female stars usually avoid doing housework?” asked Theodore as she watched her work/

“Isn’t it supposed to be one of a mistress’s basic rules?” replied she coldly, knowing that it would make Theodore angry. But sometimes she preferred him being mad rather than being around her all time because she found it hard not to get annoyed by him constantly.

And as expected, Theodore was angered by what she just said. He always felt like one day Little Bunny would drive him crazy. No matter how much effort or attention or love or care or whatever else good things that could be given seemed useless against this woman, who remained indifferent no matter what. After a while, Little Bunny made herself a fruit salad and cooked toast, eggs, and heated milk for Theodore. The two sat quietly at the dining table, eating their breakfast.

“Don’t talk about ‘mistress’ anymore.” Theodore suddenly spoke up. “I don’t like it.”

“Okay,” Little Bunny replied meekly.

The more submissive she was, the more uncomfortable it made Theodore feel. Was she just going to be obedient to him all the time?

Theodore took a deep breath. He couldn’t get angry. He told himself not to get angry and just endured it.

After breakfast, Theodore and Little Bunny headed to the airport in silence. Most of the conversation consisted of whatever came into Theodore’s mind while Little Bunny would simply nod along without initiating any chat.

Once they boarded their international flight that lasted over eight hours, both slept with their eyes closed without much interaction except for when they were served meals mid-flight.

When they landed at their destination airport after everyone had disembarked from the plane, an air hostess woke up Theodore, who had been sleeping soundly during landing procedures.

“Where’s Little Bunny?” he asked nervously.

“Miss Little Bunny has already left.”

“What?!” exclaimed Theodore as he quickly got out of his seat and rushed outside, where he saw her waiting by the exit gate. He felt relieved but also scared that she might disappear like that again without warning him first.

“Why didn’t you wake me up?” he asked her once he reached her side.

“I saw how deeply you were sleeping so I didn’t want to disturb you.” Said Little Bunny nonchalantly.

“Let’s go.” With that said, Theodore went ahead, followed by Little Bunny.

They were then picked up by a private car.

"It'll be a three-hour journey before arriving on the island." Said Theodore.

"Um."

The car fell into silence again.

When they arrived there, it was dark. Little Bunny dozed off inside the car. She looked so peaceful asleep, so Theodore didn't wake her up. He tried to pick her up gently from behind. But as he approached her, Little Bunny opened her eyes abruptly with nothing but disgust written all over her face.

### **Chapter 1158 Travel (2) Sharing a Room**

Theodore was feeling uneasy under Little Bunny's gaze. What had he done to make her so wary of him? Was he a human trafficker?!

"I just wanted to help you get out of the car," Theodore explained.

Little Bunny nodded and, at that moment, shifted her gaze away from him and opened the car door to step out. Theodore felt a bit frustrated; it seemed like she didn't trust him.

He followed her out of the car, and they stood in front of a luxurious seaside villa with lights shining brightly inside. Even before entering the villa, they could hear the sound of waves crashing against the shore.

"Let's go," Theodore said as he carried their luggage.

Little Bunny followed his footsteps silently, watching as he carried both suitcases, one of which belonged to her. She didn't want Theodore helping her carry it but also didn't feel like speaking up about it herself.

They walked into the villa together without saying another word. The foyer faced a floor-to-ceiling window that looked out onto an endless sea. Stars twinkled in the sky above and reflected on the window surface like something out of a dream.

Little Bunny stood by this window for some time lost in thought, while Theodore went upstairs first to drop off their bags before coming back down again. He found she was still staring at the view outside when he returned. She had straight black hair that flowed down past her shoulders and wore a white dress today that made her look ethereal and enchanting.

Theodore swallowed hard; if he kept looking at Little Bunny any longer, he might not be able to resist tearing off all her clothes right then and there.

"Are you tired?" He asked quickly changing topics before things got too heated between them. "Do you want to take a shower or eat dinner first?"

"It doesn't matter,"

"Well, then why don't you go freshen up first? I'll have someone come over soon enough for dinner."

"Okay."

With that agreement reached Little Bunny headed upstairs while Theodore rang up the housekeeper, who would prepare dinner for them later on. He sat on the couch and watched TV until she came back down again after finishing unpacking her things. She only had two sets of clothing along with some necessities. After putting everything away, she turned around and saw Theodore's suitcase still untouched in his room.

After some hesitation, she decided to help him unpack and organize everything in the closet. Once the luggage was sorted, Little Bunny headed to the bathroom for a quick shower. She washed up quickly as she was feeling quite hungry despite having eaten along the way. Although there were opportunities to eat during their travels, she never had much of an appetite while on the road.

As she descended the stairs, she spotted Theodore lying on the couch half asleep with his eyes glued to the television. At that moment, she noticed another man in their kitchen cooking dinner.

Upon seeing her enter, he greeted her respectfully saying, "Good evening, Miss Little Bunny."

"Good evening."

"I am your butler during your stay here." He continued. "If you have any special requests or needs please do not hesitate to inform me at any time, my phone number is stored in your room's telephone and can be reached by pressing 1."

"Thank you very much."

"Dinner will be ready in ten minutes."

Little Bunny nodded and made her way over towards Theodore, who had just woken up from his nap upon hearing her footsteps approaching him.

"Dinner will be ready soon." She indicated that he still had some time left before dinner.

"I heard it already."

The two sat there quietly without speaking much until it was time for dinner 10 minutes later. As the butler invited them over there, they sat on opposite sides.

"We're going sailing tomorrow," Theodore spoke up.

Little Bunny looked surprised momentarily before nodding slowly, "Okay."

"You don't get seasick, do you?"

"No I don't get seasick."

"That's good then."

Little Bunny looked at him, feeling like saying something. But finally she kept it to herself. After dinner, they sat in the living room for a while and went upstairs. Theodore originally planned to live separately from Little Bunny, but when he went to his room and saw his luggage that had been sorted out by her in the same cabinet with her, he was so excited that he changed his mind.

"Do we sleep together?" he asked her.

“Depends on you.”

“I won’t touch you without your permission.” Said Theodore.

But Little Bunny didn’t believe that he could hold out that long.

“I’m going to take a shower.” Said she.

Theodore didn’t expect a response from her. He was afraid she might say something that would drive him crazy. He felt like he could be excited about this for at least a year. He then went to take a shower in good spirits. He washed himself thoroughly inside and out, front and back, up and down, at least three times. After finishing, he even sniffed himself hard and felt that there was no smell left before drying himself off and changing into clean home clothes before walking out.

When he went out, Little Bunny was sitting on the bed looking at her phone. She glanced at Theodore when he came out but continued looking at her phone.

Theodore climbed onto the bed and then shifted his body to sit next to her.

“I washed myself three times.” Theodore suddenly said.

Little Bunny looked surprised for a moment.

“I’m not lying.” He said again.

“Um.”

“Don’t think I’m dirty.” He said in a low voice.

Theodore might have some misunderstanding about what it meant to be dirty, she thought.

“I’ll go sleep first.” Not getting any response from Little Bunny again, Theodore spoke up once more.

“Okay,” Little Bunny put down her phone and then reached over to turn off the room light. The two of them lay down quietly in the room with only moonlight shining through it all around them.

Suddenly, Theodore rolled over onto his side facing Little Bunny, who had been pretending to sleep with closed eyes all along because she didn’t want anything from him, nor did she hold any hope for him either way whatsoever. She knew too well what kind of person he was deep inside.

She waited for quite some time but still couldn’t sense any movement coming from him. Eventually, she opened her eyes, only to see his face sound asleep under white the moonlight. He was emitting soft snores, which made him look innocent rather than aggressive like usual. Perhaps he was tired because of the long journey today.

He resembled Nicholas a lot while he was asleep under the moonlight, though actually, Nicholas looked more like Little Bunny. And thus, she was less wary of him at the moment.

### **Chapter 1159 Travel (3) The Waves**

Theodore had a good night’s sleep. He stretched his lazy waist and suddenly came alive. He turned around to see if Little Bunny was still there.

As expected, she was gone. Theodore remained calm since he had accepted her rejection. Anyway, without guessing, we know that the first thing Little Bunny would do after waking up was to stay away from him.

He got up and washed up, then went downstairs but Little Bunny was not in the lobby downstairs.

Where did she go?!

Theodore walked towards the backyard of the villa. There was an outdoor infinity swimming pool in the backyard, which looked spectacular from afar as it blended seamlessly with the ocean.

Little Bunny was swimming in the pool. It was the first time Theodore had seen her swim. The sunshine sprinkled on the surface of the water, and also on her body, highlighting her skin which became crystal clear.

Theodore stared at her for a long time until Little Bunny discovered him. She got out of the swimming pool. She was wearing a typical bikini in leopard print.

Was this woman so sure that he would not do anything to her?

How could she appear in front of him in a bikini?!

Theodore had been holding his impulse back so hard to stop himself from pulling those little strings on her bikini off.

“Morning.” Little Bunny picked up the bathrobe next to her. She had accustomed to his intense gaze. She wasn’t shy or embarrassed at all since they had had sex so many times. Perhaps the less she cared, the less she would mind.

She put on a bathrobe and took a towel to dry her wet hair.

Theodore was rendered tense all over while staring at her sexy look. He thought he could pounce on her at any time. So he turned around immediately and murmured something like a spell to himself, “No desire or pursuit, not desire or pursuit...”

“Theodore?” she looked surprised by his actions.

Theodore took a deep breath. He turned back and said, “After breakfast, we’ll go out to sea. Go change your clothes.”

“Okay.”

Theodore ran away as if escaping. As he ran away, he looked down on himself. He, the mighty Theodore, had fallen to this point. He had never expected that he would flee in a panic because of a woman.

After breakfast, they boarded the speedboat. Only the two of them were going out to sea. Theodore was driving the speedboat. When the speedboat reached the middle of the sea, Theodore stopped it, letting it float with the waves. Little Bunny was staying on deck, enjoying the seascape.

“Do you want to ride the motorboat?” Theodore walked towards the deck and asked.

“I haven’t ridden it before.”

"It's easy, I'll teach you," Theodore said.

"No thanks, you go ahead and ride. I'll just lie down on the deck for a while."

"It's not as fun to go out to sea without riding a motorboat." Theodore persuaded, "Come on, it's simple, you'll learn it in no time."

Little Bunny hesitated for a moment, thinking that if she didn't agree, Theodore might get annoyed with her.

"I'm going to change my clothes." she didn't want to get her clothes wet so she needed to put on swimsuits.

"Okay, I'll wait for you." With Little Bunny's agreement, Theodore felt very happy.

As Little Bunny changed her clothes and came out, Theodore's gaze became fixed again.

Was she trying to tempt him?!

She was still wearing that bikini with leopard print on it, showing her perfect curves.

"What's wrong?" Little Bunny frowned.

Theodore took a deep breath and calmly said, "I didn't expect you to like this style."

"It was brought by the butler," Little Bunny said lightly. "I forgot to bring my swimsuit when I came here, so I asked the butler to bring it this morning. There's also a chiffon skirt outside the swimsuit. If you don't like it, I can put on the chiffon skirt."

As she spoke, Little Bunny turned around to go put on her clothes.

"No." Theodore quickly grabbed her arm. It was believed that the elusive and ambiguous nature of it might entice him to do what he wanted. But he also felt a bit irritated, wondering whether the butler had an ulterior intention about her or not by preparing such a sexy bikini for Little Bunny.

"Shall we go?" Little Bunny asked.

Theodore came back to his senses and forced himself not to think too much. He got off the speedboat with her and then sat on the motorboat. Theodore explained the procedure to Little Bunny and then came around from behind her, wrapping his arms around her body to demonstrate.

Little Bunny was studying seriously. She thought to herself that since she was here to accompany Theodore for fun, she might as well have a good time.

Theodore took a ride around and let go of his hands, "Try it."

"Okay."

Little Bunny twisted the throttle according to Theodore's instruction. She drove slowly at first.

"Speed up." Theodore reminded.

Little Bunny exerted a bit more force. she was wearing very little clothing. At the moment, Theodore held on to her waist unconsciously, feeling amazing with the touch.



“Is this too fast?” Little Bunny asked.

“No, it’s great,” Theodore replied as he held onto her body tight.

He wanted to hold her for a bit longer and the faster they went, the better he felt about it. Little Bunny was focused on driving the motorboat and she didn’t notice Theodore’s intention. They were going faster and faster until they were quite far from shore.

Little Bunny turned to head back but because of their speed, they hit a wave at just the wrong time.

“Ah!” Little Bunny let out a scream.

They both fall off the motorboat into the water.

“Um...” Little Bunny gulped down some water and she was separated away from Theodore by the waves. She tried to swim towards safety but suddenly her leg cramped up making her panic even more.

She struggled for some time trying to stay above water but eventually started losing consciousness with thoughts of death creeping into her mind. The only thing that kept her going was thinking about how much she owed Nicholas, who would be left alone if something happened to her.

As she closed her eyes in despair, she suddenly felt someone frantically swimming towards her and holding onto her tightly. At that moment when all seemed lost, Little Bunny finally felt safe again like never before.

But as soon as she realized what had happened, Theodore had saved her from drowning. When she opened her eyes, she saw Theodore. His eyes were red and his face was pale, showing how scared he was.

#### **Chapter 1160 Travel (4) Improvement**

On a yacht, the sunlight was dazzling.

Little Bunny opened her eyes and saw Theodore with a frighteningly red look in his eyes. At this moment, the panic on his face made him look like an over-frightened big boy. Tears suddenly flowed out of his eyes when she opened her eyes. His tears fell directly onto her cheeks. Little Bunny was wondering if she was still dreaming at that moment.

He was crying so sadly without any concealment.

“Theodore?” Little Bunny called out to him.

Theodore was dazed and took a moment to react. It wasn’t until then did he realize that he was crying in front of her. He cried so much that he lost all his composure. He turned around abruptly, with his back facing Little Bunny and then wipe away tears on his face.

He was really scared just now. After Little Bunny fell into the water, they were forced to separate in the sea. He thought she could swim. However, he did not expect that when he swam into the sea to look for Little Bunny, he saw her body sinking continuously. He quickly swam over and held onto her, swimming towards the sea surface. Then, it took him a lot of effort to straighten the motorboat again. He held onto Little Bunny and rode the motorboat back to the yacht quickly, starting emergency treatment for her.

At that time, he was thinking what if Little Bunny died? If she died, he would kill himself as well. He would let her die alone.

Fortunately, Little Bunny woke up in the end. When she opened her eyes, Theodore couldn't control himself anymore. He kept wiping his tears but they never stopped trickling down.

"Theodore," Little Bunny called out to him from behind. She felt that Theodore was acting unusually today.

Theodore took a deep breath to calm himself down. And then he turned around, facing Little Bunny. She looked at Theodore, whose eyes were still red. Suddenly, she found it a bit funny. So she couldn't help it and laughed a little. Theodore was also dumbfounded by her laughter.

"Why are you crying?" asked she. Her tone seemed to have lost the previous distance.

"I didn't cry." Theodore denied.

"Did you fear that I died?"

"Do you not fear death?" Theodore countered.

"I do. Just now, I thought I was going to die." Little Bunny was more honest than him. "But now that I've come back to life, everything is fine."

"I'm sorry," Theodore apologized. If he hadn't let Little Bunny ride the motorboat, if he had asked her to wear a life jacket, she wouldn't have been choked by seawater like this and almost drowned. Just thinking about what happened just now still gave Theodore chills. It was at that moment when he didn't even wait for Little Bunny to speak that he quickly walked into the cabin and found a life jacket, handing it over to her.

"Put it on."

Theodore was still Theodore after all. Whatever he thought of doing must be done immediately.

"I'm on the boat now." Little Bunny reminded him.

And just earlier when they rode the motorboat without wearing one, she thought she could swim anyway, Who knew swimming in seawater was completely different from swimming in a pool?

And then suddenly her foot cramped up unexpectedly too.

Next time she wouldn't dare be so bold again.

"Put it on. It will put my mind at ease." Theodore insisted.

Little Bunny didn't intend to argue with him so she took it and put it on. After seeing her put on the life jacket properly, Theodore turned around and said, "Let's go back."

He had been scared out of his wits; he dared not stay any longer on the sea surface.

"So soon we're going back?" asked she.

She didn't want them to leave yet. They would just end up staying inside that room, why not come out and see more of the ocean? Perhaps her mood would improve somewhat.

But what Theodore wanted right now was to go back home, even never come here again.

"Theodore, I want to stay longer on this speedboat." She directly stated her thoughts. "Now with the life jacket means, I won't drown even if I fall off. Couldn't we stay a bit longer?"

Theodore was swayed by her words. He had prepared many surprises for her later tonight.

But because she almost drowned earlier, which truly scared him so much. But hearing what she said, he compromised, but mainly because she did not want them gone yet.

Little Bunny rarely made demands of him, thus, right now her request made his heart skip with joy. He hesitated for a moment before nodding. "Then we won't get in the sea."

"Okay." Little Bunny smiled.

It seemed like Little Bunny had never smiled at him like that before. At this moment, Theodore's heart was racing.

"I'll go prepare two fishing rods so we can fish together and then cook the fish later." Theodore quickly tried to shift his focus.

"Alright."

Theodore left.

Little Bunny also relaxed a bit. She thought this trip with Theodore would be forced, but now she was starting to change her mind about it all. Perhaps Theodore had changed, especially when she saw him cry earlier because of her near-death experience.

She didn't have any romantic feelings towards Theodore or anything like that. She just didn't have to reject or dislike him as much anymore.

Theodore soon came back with the fishing rods in hand. Little Bunny didn't know how to fish and couldn't even use the rod properly. But Theodore patiently taught her how to do it and they sat on the deck together, fishing away.

The sun grew hotter and hotter as time passed by.

So Theodore went and got an umbrella for her and even brought her a frozen drink, which he placed next to her before returning to his seat where he continued fishing too.

"Do you want to come inside?" Little Bunny watched as he worked hard under the scorching sun and couldn't help but ask.

"No, I want my skin darker." Replied Theodore.

"Is it more attractive?"

"Looks more manly."

Little Bunny laughed at that comment.

Well, one thing was certain-his body was good-looking with muscular lines better than most celebrities out there.

“Don’t you like me getting too dark?” asked Theodore again.

“Not really.”

Upon hearing this response from her, Theodore quickly moved his chair into the shade of the umbrella and then searched for some sunscreen out of nowhere, which he crazily applied all over his face until it looked white as snow.

“You put on way too much,” said Little Bunny, who sometimes thought that Theodore could be quite foolish in everyday life situations.