

Reborn 1181

Chapter 1181 Come Sleep in My Room

Hannah agreed, but it started from a premise.

She said, "Just three years. When Manuel and Susan's child in kindergarten, I'll quit."

"Okay, then I'll tell Manuel now, let him parent at home without worrying."

Hannah showed her displeasure and said, "I mean I'll help him manage Cooper Group, but not all the groups."

"Yeah, uh-huh." Miguel nodded and said. He quickly called Manuel, afraid that Hannah would back out soon.

After that, he said to Hannah, "Manuel hoped you can go to work next Monday. On the Monday morning, he'll come to pick you up to the company and hand over his work to you in person."

"Um."

She wouldn't go back on her word.

"Then I'll go to bed."

"Hannah,"

"Anything else?"

"Just now when your mom and I took Sal and Una upstairs to wash up, she whispered in my ear that the house has not been so busy for a long time. Before, when you were away, Manuel and Susan often came to visit us, and Oscar would bring the kids back once or twice a week, but since you came back, the home has become deserted..."

"You mean I shouldn't come back?"

"Nah," Miguel smiled and continued, "You know what Dad means."

"I don't know."

With that said, Hannah left in a huff. When she had been absent in the past 4 or 5 years, everyone had been bought by Oscar. At the thought of it, she was somewhat angry. As she opened the door to her bedroom, she got even angrier.

Why was Oscar in her room?

And he was sleeping on her bed.

"Why are you here? "

"Didn't you just tell me to ask the person who invited me to stay here tonight where I was going to sleep? I just asked your mother, and she said this is the room for me to sleep in." He said confidently, and then added, "Your room only has one bed, so I can only sleep in this bed."

“Oscar!” Hannah gnashed.

“I’m not going to grab the covers with you.” Oscar guaranteed.

Hannah turned and went straight to leave. Oscar swiftly got up from the bed and strode in front of her to block the way she left.

Hannah glared at him and snapped, “Get out of the way!”

“Where are you going?”

“None of your business!”

“Don’t be mad, I’m just kidding you. I’ll sleep on the couch later.” Oscar said and laughed.

His smile was still charming, as if he was trying to tempt her.

“Is there no other room in the house?” Hannah’s tone was not good.

“None left,” Oscar said. “Sal has one room, Una has one room, your parents have one room, you have one room, and there are two servant rooms.”

Hannah counted the rooms in her house.

“Isn’t there another storage room?”

“So do you think I should sleep in the warehouse?” Oscar said with a wry smile.

Hannah pursed her lips, remembering that that room seemed to not even have a bed.

“I’ll sleep on the sofa,” Oscar said. “It’s getting late, you should take a shower and rest early. By the way, I’ve prepared the water in the bathtub for you and set it to a constant temperature mode, you can just go ahead and take your shower.”

Hannah looked at him.

“Goodnight, Hannah.”

Hannah did not respond. Oscar didn’t say much either, he turned around and went downstairs. She watched Oscar’s back disappear like that, looking at his somewhat disheveled figure from behind. In the end, nothing was said. Hannah returned to her room and closed the door. And then she went to the bathroom to take a shower.

When she got in the bathroom, she was surprised to see that apart from the water in the bathtub, there were also clean clothes for her, her underwear and panties put neatly beside it. Hannah flushed a bit.

What on earth did Oscar think their relationship was?

It was late at night.

Hannah couldn’t fall asleep. After getting drunk in the afternoon, she slept for too long. At this moment, she didn’t feel sleepy at all. Besides, she felt a little hungry. When she woke up in the afternoon, she didn’t eat much for dinner because she felt uncomfortable in her stomach.

Hannah thought for a moment, but decided to get up, put on her coat and walked out of the room.

The house was very quiet now, only a few dim and yellow lights on.

Hannah carefully tiptoed down the stairs, trying her best not to make any noise and disturb others.

As she arrived at the living room, from a distance, she saw a silhouette of a person nestling on the sofa in the living room. The sofa was quite spacious. But for some reason, Hannah felt the person on it would be uncomfortable falling asleep. Of course, that was also Oscar's own choice, she didn't have to feel guilty.

She walked past the sofa and went to the adjacent open kitchen, turned on a small light, and then looked at some ingredients in the kitchen. She was preparing to make herself a toast and fry an egg to eat. She didn't want to disturb Oscar's sleep. She was completely focused and careful in her work. Suddenly, someone tapped her shoulder from behind. Hannah was scared out of her wits and almost screamed, but a big hand covered her mouth just in time.

Then, a familiar male voice whispered seductively in her ear, "Hannah, it's me."

His body was pressed against hers from behind and his hand still covered her mouth as if he were hugging her.

Hannah moved slightly and Oscar reluctantly let go of her.

"What's wrong with you? You don't sleep but wandered around in the middle of the night, do you want to scare me to death?"

"You're not sleeping either."

"I'm hungry." Hannah retorted.

"So am I."

"But didn't you eat a lot for dinner?"

"It's not my stomach that's hungry," Oscar said with an ambiguous tone. "It's my body."

"Oscar!" Hannah blushed furiously because she knew exactly what he meant by that.

"Do you need any help?" Oscar laughed and changed the subject.

"No thanks, go back to sleep!"

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"The eggs seem burnt."

"I like them burnt."

"Your tone is unique."

"Are you done talking?"

“Goodnight.” Oscar felt her getting angry so he left wisely after saying goodnight.

After he left, Hannah breathed a sigh of relief. Having Oscar next to her made her feel uneasy all over. She looked at the fried eggs on the plate but they were unappetizing now, so she threw them away along. She then grabbed some toast and ate it quickly just to fill up on something before going back upstairs with a glass of hot milk in hand.

As she passed by the couch where Oscar slept on, she said, “Come sleep in my room.”

Chapter 1182 A Little More Time

As soon as Hannah spoke, Oscar’s eyes lit up with a wolf-like gaze, like he had just found his prey. “I’m going to sleep with Sal,” Hannah added, and with that one sentence, Oscar fell from heaven into the abyss. The disappointment in his eyes was palpable.

Hannah turned and walked away, her smile unapologetic as she left him behind. She made her way to Salem’s room while Oscar lay alone on Hannah’s bed. He could still smell her scent on the sheets and it only made it harder for him to sleep. He tossed and turned all night long, unable to shake off the feeling of longing that came with being so close yet so far from Hannah. Just when he thought he couldn’t take it anymore, the door suddenly opened and there stood Hannah.

Oscar stared at her in disbelief, afraid that if he breathed too hard she would disappear again.

“Sal’s door is locked.” She said, knowing that it was her parents who had done this. They probably had predicted that Hannah wouldn’t be heartless enough to see Oscar sleep on the sofa all night long. It was late enough that waking the children up wasn’t an option so after much hesitation, she returned to her own room where they both slept separately under different blankets.

“Don’t touch me.” Said she.

Oscar nodded.

“Stay on your side of the bed,” warned Hannah sternly before adding, “if you cross over then you’ll be sleeping on the couch.”

And then Hannah took another blanket out and put it on the bed. She kept her distance from Oscar all night, facing away from him. Oscar had been staring at her back. She was right lying beside him; as long as he reached out, he could touch her. But he didn’t dare to ask for more now.

“Sleep!” Hannah suddenly reminded. She could feel Oscar’s intense gaze without turning around to see him.

“Okay.”

“Close your eyes.”

“Okay.”

“Don’t think about anything.”

“Um.”

The room fell into silence again. Later, even breath sounded in the air. Finally, Oscar broke his words. After Hannah fell asleep, he slowly moved his body closer to hers. He reached out from under the covers and brought his arm close to her body. He wanted to hold her in his arms, but at the moment of truth, he silently pulled back. He didn't dare take a risk or push too far, even though he desperately wanted to.

Oscar turned over and forced himself to do so while suppressing all of his emotions. But just as he turned over, Hannah suddenly opened her eyes. She felt everything Oscar was doing. She knew that he moved closer to her and felt him bring his arm close. She also knew that he didn't dare embrace her and that he was forcing himself to be patient.

She wasn't sure what emotion she was feeling inside as she closed her eyes again. Perhaps, she needed a little more time to forget and let go. She still needed some time for herself to accept the truth.

In the Wold Castle, after seeing everyone off, Theodore returned to the room where Little Bunny would join him later after helping Nicholas with bath time followed by putting him down for bed.

Theodore waited for quite some time in the room before Little Bunny returned. When she did come back into the room, Theodore sat on the couch with a heavy expression on his face as if something weighed heavily on him. Today had been different than usual when he was together with Oscar or Manuel, because then Theodore laughed without any care in the world whereas now there seemed something troubling him deeply. Little Bunny looked surprised when Theodore said nonchalantly, "You should leave for the Capital soon."

"So fast?" Little Bunny asked incredulously, "Didn't you say we would stay overnight?"

When they came here earlier, they agreed upon staying one night longer so that they could spend more time with Laird before leaving tomorrow morning instead of tonight.

"I'll pack my things." Little Bunny thought Theodore would leave with her.

"I'm not leaving."

"I mean, you'll leave tonight. I've arranged a flight and a car for you. Someone will pick you up to the airport later." Said he.

"Am I leaving alone?" she asked, feeling somewhat gloomy as if she was abandoned by him. She didn't know since when she became so dependant upon Theodore.

"Mm-hmm."

"So, how long will you stay here?" Little Bunny looked at Theodore.

"Hard to say."

"Did something happen?" she couldn't help but ask, still wanting to know the reason.

"Um."

Without any further explanation from him, Little Bunny forced a smile and said, "Okay."

"Pack your things up, I'll wait for you in the living room."

“Um.”

Theodore left.

Little Bunny sighed. She had promised Nicholas to take him out to an amusement park for fun tomorrow. She also thought about having Theodore join them. But since that was his decision, she had to go. There was plenty of time in the future.

Little Bunny quickly packed her luggage and left.

Theodore was waiting for her in the living room. Watching her come out, he took the luggage from her hand and led her out of the castle.

A black sedan had already been waiting for her at the entrance. Theodore put the luggage in the trunk and opened the car door for Little Bunny.

When Little Bunny went in, she suddenly turned her head and stood on tiptoe to kiss Theodore on his cheek.

Theodore was startled.

She smiled slightly and said, “I’ll be waiting for you in there.”

Theodore’s throat moved slightly and he nodded in response.

Little Bunny got into the car.

Theodore watched the car drive away. He thought for a long time and decided not to let Little Bunny see him being punished by his father, nor did he want her to feel like she owed him too much. Letting Little Bunny hold a grateful attitude towards him was the last thing he wanted, although she was just grateful to him.

Theodore touched his cheek where Little Bunny had just kissed him. In his eyes, she was trying hard to please him as if she was afraid he would back out and expose Addison. He sometimes doubted.

Was it right to do this to keep Little Bunny by his side?

He always felt that he wanted more and more from her. He not only wanted to possess her body, and also her heart. He was afraid that the longer he stayed with Little Bunny, the more he would be unable to extricate himself from their relationship.

Chapter 1183 Addicted to Love

Little Bunny had returned to the Capital for half a month, but Theodore didn’t come back. She called him, but he didn’t answer. She sent him messages, but he didn’t reply. Little Bunny felt like she had been abandoned by him. Had he already grown tired of her so quickly?

She even had the urge to go to Kensbury City and find him herself. But that night when she came home from work, she saw him sitting on the couch.

“Theodore?” Little Bunny called out.

He turned his head and replied, “Um.”

“You’re back?”

“Why haven’t you been answering my calls?” Little Bunny was still angry.

It was like he had disappeared into thin air for half a month without any explanation.

“Something came up,” Theodore avoided giving her a direct answer and didn’t tell her anything about what happened during his absence.

The first time she called him, he couldn’t move from his bed; the second time, he was in excruciating pain while changing medication; and the third time, he fell down while trying to get up from bed.

Every time Little Bunny tried calling him or messaging him during those two weeks, they never seemed to be able to connect at the right moment. And yet despite this fact, Theodore still refused to call or message her first. After spending half a month at home recovering from whatever it was that kept him away for so long, Theodore started questioning whether or not forcing Little Bunny to stay by his side was worth it. Since Little Bunny could sacrifice for Addison as such, how could he make her fall in love with him? Therefore, because of his lack of confidence, he had forced himself not to reply to her call or message. Finally, he came back here. Finally, he failed to resist the longing to see her. As he feared, he wouldn’t probably let her go in this life. He was exactly the one he looked down upon, who always had paranoid delusions.

“Did you have dinner?” asked she. She wouldn’t ask more if Theodore didn’t want to say since she knew he couldn’t tell whatever he did in his position.

“Not yet.”

“Me neither, I’ll make some dishes.” She said before heading off towards kitchen area, feeling happy inside.

However, Theodore watched as Little Bunny walked away, somewhat frustrated. He wished she could be more sincere with him. He got up from the couch and headed towards the kitchen. Little Bunny smiled at him as he approached, “I’ve prepared some cuisine for us tonight. What do you feel like eating?”

“You,” Theodore blurted out without thinking.

Little Bunny blushed at his forwardness, unsure of how to respond. Theodore could be so brazen sometimes that she couldn’t resist him, but it was clear that she didn’t dislike him as much as before.

“Okay,” Little Bunny nodded in agreement.

Theodore thought she wouldn’t respond but was surprised when she did. He liked teasing her whenever he saw her cute and obedient demeanor. Without hesitation, Theodore hugged her tight from behind. Little Bunny felt a sudden rush of excitement when his lips kissed her neck repeatedly with force.

“Theodore...” Little Bunny moaned softly while trying to resist his advances.

“Just wait a bit longer.” Theodore whispered in her ear while biting it playfully.

Little Bunny couldn't move or think straight under such circumstances, eventually succumbing to Theodore's desires right there in the kitchen. Then, they did right there, which would make it hard for her to face this room again later on.

Afterwards both lay on their bed exhausted from their activities earlier.

"Are you hungry?" asked Theodore while holding onto Little Bunny tightly beside him on the bed.

It had been half a month since they had sex last time. And this time, Little Bunny felt so weak after sex, even her legs trembling. She dared not to answer that question from him rashly as before, afraid that Theodore would joke with her again.

"What are you afraid of?" asked Theodore.

"Nothing."

"Nothing?" Theodore deliberately approached her ear.

"Theodore, I'm so tired."

Theodore laughed while squeezing her in to his arms tighter.

"I wanna order some food and let them bring here."

"Alright." Little Bunny nodded and said.

"What do you want me to order then?"

"I don't mind anything really."

"Are you sure about spicy food though?"

"Well... I don't eat much anyway since I have my figure to maintain."

"Just exercise more then." Said Theodore mischievously with a grin spreading across his face once more, making her blush again.

Why wasn't he tired?! She used to think that maybe her body was no longer attractive to Theodore. It turned out she was just overthinking things.

The day after Theodore returned to the Capital, he went to work. Oscar had already returned earlier than him. He had originally planned on taking a week off, but Theodore said Laird needed him for something important and couldn't go to work.

Theodore told him that hopefully he would need just half a month if everything went well, or he needed more time. Oscar knew that Theodore must have gotten into trouble with Laird and was going to get beaten up.

"What happened?" Oscar asked.

Theodore said he was forcing Little Bunny to stay by his side. Oscar didn't doubt it and didn't ask any more questions when he saw how radiant Theodore looked coming back from work later that day.

“You’re in a good mood today, Hannah must have treated you nicely.” Joked Theodore as he stood at the door of Oscar’s office.

Oscar gave him a cold glance. “Mind your own business.”

“I heard Manuel made Hannah go work at Cooper?” continued Theodore with admiration in his voice. “You sly old fox! Once Hannah starts working under your nose, you don’t have to worry about her running away anymore!”

Oscar ignored him and continued texting Hannah even though she hadn’t responded yet. He could still smile at the sight of her one emoji response after sending multiple messages before they slept together recently. At least she was responding now, even if it seemed impatiently so.

“I’ll come over tonight for dinner, it’s on me.” Oscar messaged Hannah again.

He planned to finish his work early today and go to Kensbury for the dinner with Hannah. And then, he would come back to the Capital later.

Oscar put down the phone, knowing that Hannah wouldn’t reply too soon. And if she didn’t message him back, he would take it as tacit. With that in mind, he focused on his work again.

When Oscar was at a meeting listening to reports in the afternoon, the screen of his phone lit up.

He clicked on it and saw a voice message sent over by Hannah. It was a long one. Oscar accidentally clicked on the voice message and played it.

Then, there came Hannah’s loud voice. People who were reporting stopped all of a sudden and there was only Hannah’s voice echoing in the meeting room.

Chapter 1184 Romantic Dinner

The conference room was large and quiet. Suddenly, a woman’s angry voice came from Oscar’s phone. The voice was clearly filled with fury, but surprisingly pleasant to listen to.

“Oscar, will you ever stop? You’re buzzing around my ear like a mosquito and it’s really nauseating...”

Oscar quickly turned off the voice on his phone. After he turned it off, the meeting room became even quieter. Everyone held their breath and didn’t dare make a sound. It was so quiet that even the sound of a pin dropping could be heard.

Which woman could be so audacious as to speak about Commander in such a way? Calling him a mosquito and saying he made her nauseous.

Who would have thought that even the high-and-mighty commander had times when he pursued a girl only to be rejected?

Theodore was also in the conference room. When he heard Hannah’s voice, he knew immediately who it was. He couldn’t help but burst out laughing. He thought Oscar had already won over Hannah but apparently not. He got himself into trouble instead. Theodore’s laughter made the atmosphere even more awkward.

Oscar shot him an icy glare, which had no effect whatsoever on Theodore who cleared his throat and said seriously, "Our commander is also human beings, he can fall in love too."

"Right!" someone chimed in agreement while others followed suit trying to cover up this awkward moment.

Oscar pursed his lips tightly before speaking coldly, "Go ahead, then report back your results separately."

With that said, he stood up and left directly without looking back. Although young, Oscar exuded strong aura wherever he went, which made everyone feel oppressed whenever they were around him.

As soon as Oscar left, however, everyone breathed out heavily feeling relieved as if they'd just been released from prison. Theodore urged everyone else at the meeting to continue while thinking privately that there must be something urgent for Oscar leaving abruptly-probably he had just left to reply back Hannah's message. Though Hannah sounded impatient with him, at least she replied.

Meanwhile someone else picked up their phones quietly reading through some messages deep in thought. But Theodore didn't notice that.

When Oscar returned back at his office, he replied to her message. "Sorry to bother you while you're working." He said apologetically.

"Don't talk to me," Hannah replied, her frustration evident.

She couldn't believe that after years away from the business world, she was struggling so much. She had been working for half a month now and was constantly busy and stressed. She admired how Manuel managed three companies on his own and still found time for Susan. Meanwhile, she felt like she was going crazy with work, with Oscar constantly interrupting her with messages. She didn't understand how a man could have so much to say in a day. The sound of the message tone made her irritable. And yet even after being scolded by her earlier, Oscar had the nerve to keep bothering her.

"Okay," he replied curtly before sending an emoji showing he would shut up.

He was still in a good mood at that point, since Hannah didn't refuse when he asked if they could eat dinner together later.

In the afternoon, Oscar finished work early and waited for Hannah in Kensbury until it was time for her shift to end. He knew exactly when she would be done since he had memorized every detail of her schedule by now. Even though it was already 8 pm at night when Hannah finally left work, Oscar patiently waited inside his car until 9 pm when he saw a familiar figure approaching him on foot.

He got out of his car as soon as Hannah reached him but noticed that she looked surprised and confused about why he was there waiting for her.

It wasn't until then that Hannah remembered their conversation earlier about having dinner together tonight, which she never actually agreed upon because of how busy things were at work. But apparently Oscar took it seriously enough to show up anyway.

Hannah didn't know what kind of emotions were running through herself right now as they stood face-to-face. There were too many thoughts swirling around in head. Oscar smiled charmingly at Hannah's confusion before asking softly, "Are you done with your shift?"

Hannah nodded silently without saying anything else.

"Let's go eat dinner then." Oscar walked over towards Hannah and took her hand. Though hesitant, Hannah didn't shake his hand off.

Oscar was actually very nervous. Holding Hannah's hand, he was not so poised as he expected. As she didn't swat his hand away, his smile was conspicuous. They got into his car together afterwards and drove off towards a nearby restaurant where they enjoyed their meal privately amidst an empty dining hall. There were no other customers except for waiters.

"I'm sorry about this. But maybe we'll always have dinners like this from now on."

"It has nothing to do with me." She said, indicating that she wouldn't be accepting any more invitations from him in the future.

Oscar smiled, sensing that her words didn't match her true feelings. Hannah felt a sudden surge of anger. She couldn't remember when Oscar had started leading her around like this.

They had agreed not to have any kind of relationship anymore, yet he had easily ended up sleeping in her bed again. They had agreed not to mix business and pleasure, yet now she was working for a company under his control. They had agreed not to speak or interact with each other anymore, yet here they were having dinner together by candlelight in a very romantic atmosphere.

Oscar handed her a bouquet of roses, which Hannah took but then set aside without much interest. Oscar didn't seem bothered by it though.

"Oscar," she said seriously, "I wanted to talk about something tonight."

"Uh-huh, I'm listening." He replied calmly.

"There is no longer anything between us."

"That's why I'm pursuing you again."

"I reject your advances."

"That's your right," Oscar responded nonchalantly with his charming smile. "But it's also my right to pursue you, fair and square."

"I don't want to be involved romantically at this time."

"It doesn't matter; I can wait for you."

"I don't want anything romantic with you."

"That's okay. I can change." He replied confidently as he reached out for Hannah's hand. But she avoided him.

"I know we have history, some unpleasant history that still bothers you, but I can't make those unhappy moments go away. All I can do is focus on the future." He smiled handsomely under the flickering candlelight and added, "In this lifetime, there is no one else but you."

Hannah remained silent as she struggled against both herself and Oscar's confession, unable to refuse him outright while also unwillingly agreeing either way.

Chapter 1185 One Last Request

At the romantic and beautiful restaurant, Hannah remained silent. She couldn't promise anything. With time passing by, she could forget the past and start anew with him without any grudges. But she was afraid that she had never been able to get over it, causing harm again.

"Hannah, not now or at any specific time, as long as you don't disappear again." Oscar's magnetic voice was cautious and full of deep affection.

How humble he must be to say that all he wanted was for her not to disappear again! Hannah's heart trembled. Indeed, she was touched by him. But she had too many concerns. Having experienced life twice through rebirth and death, both times deeply wounded by love, she dared not let down her guard.

Hannah's silence was actually the best answer for Oscar. All he wanted was for her to stay by his side; nothing more could be asked for.

The two of them ate dinner together in silence but with an inexplicable understanding between them. During dinner, Oscar's phone rang with a message alert sound. He picked it up like always since no work-related messages should go unnoticed under his current position as a leader.

But when he looked at it this time around, his face changed suddenly. Hannah could see the emotional fluctuations on his face clearly even though someone in his position should remain calm under such circumstances.

"What happened?" Hannah put down her knife and fork and asked concernedly.

"Theodore is in trouble." Oscar said slowly while looking at Hannah.

Hannah froze upon hearing this news. No wonder Oscar's expression changed so drastically.

"What happened?" She asked worriedly

"Somebody reported him for abusing private power." Oscar didn't hide anything from her.

"No way!" Hannah found it hard to believe. "Theodore may seem careless but when it comes to important matters he wouldn't mess things up."

"I thought so too but since Little Bunny is involved... I think Theodore might do something foolish." Oscar said.

"So how do we solve this? How will you solve this?" asked she.

Since someone already reported Theodore's actions to Oscar first-hand, what happened could potentially be kept confidential instead of being made public knowledge. However, since Oscar was the leader of the country, he couldn't bend the law just because of personal relationships.

Oscar shook his head indicating that he hadn't figured out how yet. He glanced at the plate in front of Hannah and asked, "Have you finished eating?"

Hannah nodded quickly.

Oscar was aware that he needed to hurry back to deal with Theodore's matter. He stood up and said, "I'll take you back."

"It's okay, go back to the capital and handle things."

"Don't worry."

"Oscar,"

"Rest assured, I have discretion." Oscar smiled. His smile was so irresistible that it was hard to say no to him.

Oscar drove Hannah back to the Cooper Manor. After watching Hannah enter the gate, he turned around and left. At the same time, he picked up his phone and dialed a number. His expression didn't relax a bit.

"Theodore."

"Hmm."

"Where?"

"I knew you would come back to me, so I am in your office." Theodore said, sounding more relaxed than Oscar.

"Wait for me."

"Okay."

Theodore puts down his phone.

Putting down the phone, the smile at the corner of Theodore's mouth sank. In the end, some things couldn't be covered up. He thought he could do it flawlessly. With so many eyes watching him, the higher his position and authority, the harder it was to conceal. He just sat in Oscar's office, waiting.

After more than 2 hours, Oscar returned. It was already dawn. Apart from the stationed guards, there was only Theodore in the entire office building. He turned around upon hearing hurried footsteps.

Oscar went straight back to his office chair, took off his suit jacket and got straight to the point, "What's going on?"

Theodore did not conceal anything from him. At this point, even though it was difficult to say, he still spoke out.

After Theodore talked for a long time, there was still silence. Theodore also didn't know what Oscar was thinking about. Perhaps, he was in a dilemma. But there was no need to worry about it. After being reported by someone using their real name, he made all the necessary preparations. There was no room

for turning back in this matter. Oscar was very strict and always followed the rules. Otherwise, it would be impossible to convince people.

“Sorry, Oscar, I disappointed you.” Theodore said with a hint of sarcasm.

Oscar looked at him, who seemed to have a nonchalant attitude. Having grown up together with Theodore, Oscar knew exactly what kind of person Theodore was. The more he appeared to be indifferent, the harder it was for him in his heart.

“You never disappoint me, from out teenage until now.”

Theodore’s eyes immediately turned red. The feeling of being affirmed and trusted by a friend like this was so great. He was not afraid of legal sanctions for doing such a thing, what he feared most was Oscar’s disappointment in him.

He said, “I’ll turn myself in.”

“Theodore.” Oscar’s brow furrowed.

“Listen to me,” Theodore interrupted him, “Since you didn’t know that before, I thought, just carry my filth for a lifetime, and didn’t want to tarnish you. In fact, my dad knew about it. When he learned about the case about Addison at that time. The last time my dad beat me up, it was my dad’s punishment. And the reason why my dad didn’t report me was because I used you as a shield and convinced my dad. Now that you know, there’s no reason for me to resist.”

Oscar silently looked at Theodore.

“Although it has not been exposed yet, the internal must have already known. If you let me go, I will truly be harming you. In fact, there are still many people who have opinions about us and want to catch us with evidence. I don’t want to become the eternal sinner who destroys what the Wells family has built up. Moreover, if I make a mistake and you treat me equally as others, no one will dare to act recklessly in the future. Punishing one person as an example might actually be a good thing.” Theodore murmured, “So Oscar, don’t think about anything else and leave it to the law to judge me. I have no complaints except for one last request.”

Oscar nodded.

“Give me some time, I will explain to Little Bunny.” Theodore couldn’t let go of her in the end. “She is a good girl, but I have ruined her. I feel terrible about myself.”

Chapter 1186 Theodore’s Estrangement

Oscar agreed to let Theodore turn himself in. First, Theodore volunteered to do so. Second, if Oscar forced him to stay, Theodore would be even more uneasy. Therefore, it was best for Theodore to turn himself in and admit his mistake. He hoped the court would give him a lighter sentence. However, this meant that he could no longer work with Oscar anymore. With this blemish on his record, it would be difficult for him to return to his previous position even after several years had passed. It was a pity for Oscar because he knew that Theodore took his job seriously and worked tirelessly when needed.

When Theodore returned home later that night at 3 AM, he sat in the garage smoking cigarettes before finally going upstairs. He tried not to wake up Little Bunny, who slept on the couch curled up into a ball without any blankets covering her body.

He felt uneasy about some people who might never experience true love in their lifetime; he believed he belonged amongst those people.

He walked towards her.

“Little Bunny,” he said in an indifferent voice.

She frowned. The last second, she was still dreaming about going out with Nicholas and Theodore at an amusement park. She had been worried since she last spoke harshly towards Nicholas and wanted desperately make amends but couldn't find the right opportunity until now. She rubbed her eyes trying hard not fall back asleep again while looking at him.

“Theodore?”

“How come you're sleeping here again?”

“I've been waiting for you, but don't know how I fell asleep. Did you have dinner?”

“Do you know what time it is?” asked Theodore coldly.

Little Bunny picked up her phone, only to find it was already 3 AM. She wondered why he came back so late tonight.

“Don't wait for me next time.”

“Okay.” She replied with a smile. Then she said, “I'll go run a bath for you.”

Then she left the couch and headed for the bedroom. Theodore stared at her back as she walked away, lost in thoughts.

After a while, she came out and said, “Theodore, it's ready.”

Theodore pursed his lips and walked into the room slowly. After the shower, Little Bunny brought a cup of soup and said, “I thought you would drink, so I made the soup for you. It helps to sober up and nourish the skin. Drink it now.”

Theodore took it over and looked at the crystal clear soup in the cup.

He took a sip and asked, “Little Bunny, do you like me?”

She suddenly froze. Theodore rarely asked her like this as if he had been deliberately evading it. Little Bunny didn't know how to answer. She had never thought about it, since she thought that living with Theodore was not bad either. However, sometimes when it was time to finish her work, she felt a bit anxious to come back.

“I'm just asking, you don't have to answer.” Theodore finished drinking the soup. Little Bunny didn't say much either, thinking that Theodore might just casually ask it.

When she washed the dishes and returned to the bed, Theodore had already laid down. She lay down close to him naturally, and shrank into his embrace to sleep. But as she approached Theodore, he suddenly turned over and turned his back to her.

“Good night.” He said in a hazy voice, which meant she shouldn’t disturb him to sleep. And the act of turning her back towards her was clearly telling her not to approach him.

Little Bunny felt inexplicably lost in her heart. Theodore used to hold her in his arms. Sometimes she wasn’t used to it and wanted to push him away, but Theodore would hold her even tighter as if he was afraid that she might suddenly run away.

But she didn’t allow herself to think too much at this point. She thought he was tired from coming back so late tonight. She lay down by Theodore’s side and closed her eyes to sleep.

In a moment, there was the even breathing sound of Little Bunny.

Theodore felt that she was asleep before turning over and looking at her sleeping face.

He wouldn’t be able to see her again, would he?

He couldn’t look at her closely anymore.

Theodore reached out and intended to touch her cheek. But at the moment of approaching, his hand withdrew again. He always felt that he didn’t deserve to be close to her.

The next morning, Little Bunny sat up in bed, rubbing her eyes and looking around the empty room. She wondered where Theodore had gone so early in the morning.

She got out of bed and went to look for him in the house. He was not home. There was no response as she called him either.

“what’s wrong with Theodore? He’s been weird since last night.” She thought to herself. But then she thought it was probably because he had been too busy these days so she didn’t think too much.

It was evening.

Little Bunny finished her work late.

There weren’t many events recently, but since she wanted to make up for Nicholas and go to the amusement park with him, she asked the agent to concentrate her work and make time for her to return to Kensbury. Tonight, she planned to tell Theodore and asked when he would be available.

However, it was already 10 PM when she returned home, and Theodore still didn’t come back.

Was he so busy?

She called him and found that his phone had been turned off.

What had he been busy with these days?

Some confidential tasks?

She couldn't contact Theodore. So she decided to wait for him on the sofa like last night, but suddenly remembered that Theodore seemed unhappy watching her sleep on the sofa like that, so she went to bed to sleep.

Due to the heavy workload all day, she fell asleep soon.

When she woke up, Theodore wasn't there.

He didn't come back all night.

Little Bunny called Theodore again only for a strange woman's voice answering, "Hello?"

The woman's voice sounded a bit coquettish over the phone line. Little Bunny quickly hung up the phone, thinking that she had dialled the wrong number.

She put down her phone and told herself not think too much into things. Theodore must be very busy doing important confidential things which was why he hadn't returned yet.

If he really got tired of their relationship or anything else related between them, he could always tell her directly without having any fear of getting caught. He knew as long as he brought it up, she wouldn't no longer bother him. Therefore, there was no need to keep it from her.

As long as Theodore didn't say anything about what was happening behind closed doors, she would believe in him.

With such self-reassurance from herself, Little Bunny relaxed a bit and continued doing what needed done today.

At a hotel, Theodore stood smoking by floor-to-ceiling windows.

A woman handed over his phone and said coyly, "I just spoke out and she hung up."

Chapter 1187 Heartache

Theodore turned back and glanced at the woman.

He took a deep breath of smoke and extinguished the cigarette butt. Then he said to her, "Take off your clothes."

The woman was startled. She got a job to accompany someone to drink in the bar last night and when she saw Theodore, she was secretly happy. Theodore was a frequent guest there, who was famous for his good looking and generosity. She hadn't seen him for a long time but heard that Theodore had married secretly and had a child.

And she saw him there again, men were all the same. She thought Theodore couldn't resist her in the end. She had been courting him since last night, but apart from letting her drink with him, Theodore had not touched her at all. She even took the initiative and was pushed away by him. She was cautious all night, not knowing what Theodore was going to do, afraid of angering him again. And then, for one night, the two of them slept separately. Theodore probably didn't sleep much. He smoked all night in front of the French window. In the morning, he turned on his computer and then the phone rang. He handed it to her and asked for her help in connecting it.

“Just make her think we’ve slept together.” Said he.

She was quite confused but she dared not disobey. As she was ready to perform well on the phone call, it hung up before she even had a chance to speak. She returned the phone to Theodore, and surprisingly, Theodore asked her to take off her clothes. She almost thought that Theodore had become a chaste and virtuous man.

What was the current situation now?

“Take it off,” Theodore said again.

The woman quickly regained her composure and did as he ordered. Anyway, she was just a sleeping companion. She was even more skilled at taking off her clothes than putting them on.

Soon, she was naked. Theodore had also taken off his shirt at the moment.

“Come here, hold me,” Theodore said to her.

She clung to him obediently. Theodore picked up his phone and took a few pictures of them, and after that he pushed the woman away. She almost got knocked over by Theodore, who put on his clothes. He then took some cash out from his pocket and threw them on the coffee table. And he left. She looked at Theodore’s back and then at the thick wad of cash in a daze.

Theodore walked towards the garage and sat in the driver’s seat. He clicked on the chat conversation with Little Bunny and selected the photo.

It had been a while. He hadn’t sent out that picture yet. He threw his phone aside, stepped on the gas pedal and drove away crazily.

He returned home.

As soon as he opened the door, he saw Little Bunny doing housework at home. She seemed to be in a good mood.

She ran up to Theodore with a beaming smile, “Welcome home.”

“Didn’t you go to work today?”

“Just now my agent called me and said the notice was cancelled at the last minute, so I’m free. Then I saw that the house was a bit dirty, so I started doing some chores. Your house is big, I’ve been working for so long and only managed to clean up this small area.” Complained Little Bunny.

“We have housekeeping, you don’t need to do it.” Theodore said in a cold tone.

“Anyway, I have nothing else to do, I’m just doing it for fun. By the way, you’re not going out again today, are you?”

“Hmm.”

“I’ll cook for you.”

“Um.”

“Are you going to take a shower and go to bed now?”

“Um.”

“I’ll help you.”

Little Bunny quickly put down the cloth in her hand and went to the room to prepare a bath for him. When she finished it, Theodore was standing at the door to the bathroom.

“You can go now.” Little Bunny smiled.

“Little Bunny, is there anything you want to ask me?”

“What?”

“Never mind.” He walked away from her directly and closed the door to the bathroom.

Little Bunny looked at the door, and the smile on her face gradually faded away. She had forced herself to forget what happened this morning. But she still ended up thinking a lot. Otherwise, she wouldn’t use doing housework to distract herself.

Theodore finished taking a shower and came out to find Little Bunny cooking in the kitchen. He took a glance and sat directly on the sofa without looking at her.

Little Bunny didn’t say anything to him while cooking in the kitchen.

After all morning, she prepared a table full of cuisine Theodore liked. Even more, she opened two bottles of beer. Little Bunny poured herself a cup as well.

“Theodore, it’s time to eat,” she called out to Theodore.

Theodore put down the remote control and intentionally placed the phone on the coffee table. And then he went to the dining hall.

“Would you like to try it? I made a lot of dishes for the first time, but I have some talent in cooking.”

Theodore sat down. Seemingly indifferent, he picked up his fork and took a piece of chicken, then took a bite.

“Is it delicious?” Little Bunny asked eagerly.

“Yeah.”

Little Bunny smiled and said, “Then you should eat more.”

With that said, she was about to serve Theodore some food.

“Little Bunny, could you please help me get my phone?”

“Okay.”

She quickly went to the coffee table to get Theodore’s phone. As soon as she picked up his phone, she saw a photo on the screen, in which Theodore was being intimate with another woman.

The woman wore nothing on her.

Little Bunny felt a sudden pain in her chest. Theodore sat in the dining room, actually looking at her back. Little Bunny was facing away from him. Theodore noticed her subtle moves, thus he believed that she had seen it.

She should hate him now, right?

Theodore continued to eat his food and drink beer leisurely.

Little Bunny picked up the phone from the coffee table and gave it to Theodore.

He glanced at her, but he couldn't see any emotions on her face. She sat calmly beside him, having dinner together as if she hadn't seen that picture.

"Do you wanna drink?" Theodore asked her.

Little Bunny nodded and then smiled sweetly, "Okay."

Theodore was wondering how she managed to smile at him. She should have slapped him hard across the face at that moment. He was actually waiting for it, Little Bunny gave him a slap.

Chapter 1188 Breakup

Little Bunny raised her glass and drank with Theodore as if she hadn't noticed anything.

Theodore sneered.

"Is it because she doesn't care about me at all that she just ignored that picture?" he thought to himself.

"Theodore, are you free recently?" She drank and put down her glass to ask him.

Theodore looked at her indifferently, wondering how long she could disguise herself.

"I promised Nicholas to take him to the amusement park. If you have time, we can go together. He hopes you can spend more time with him."

Theodore laughed again. He said, "Little Bunny, you are really working hard to be a competent mistress, no matter what I do, you can still pretend not to know, can't you?"

Little Bunny was holding back her emotions. She admitted that seeing that photo of him and another woman just now did make her feel a bit uncomfortable. But somehow, she always felt that what she saw was not true. So, she could be so calm on the surface. She had always been not an impulsive person, and she would not make trouble without actual evidence.

Theodore's voice was filled with sarcasm. He said, "Or, you don't have any feelings for me at all, so you don't care if I sleep with other women outside."

After a while of silence, she said, "Because I don't believe it's true."

Theodore was surprised by her words. But he dared not to have any hope.

Was it possible for her to trust him?

"If you got tired of me, I believe you will tell me directly instead of letting me know in this way. The phone call this morning and the photo I just saw... I believe it was just a misunderstanding." She looked

into his eyes with a serious expression. "Since it was a misunderstanding, I don't want these things to affect our relationship. I don't think it's necessary."

"Do we have a genuine relationship between us?" he asked back.

"Since I have promised to be with you and live a good life with you, I will work hard to cultivate our relationship."

"Work hard? ... what if effort fails?"

"Theodore, everything takes time. Many things cannot be changed in just one or two days. Let's talk about Commander and Hannah. They used to love each other so much, but because they had experienced many misunderstandings and helplessness, it's now difficult to get back together, let alone us. Give us more time, things will come naturally."

He knew it was true. He always believed that time would change things. Maybe she would have feelings for him at that time, and that was why he kept her by his side. He never thought about letting her go in this life.

But now, he didn't have time. He couldn't be so selfish anymore to make her wait for him. Moreover, he was not sure how long she would have to wait for him.

He said, "But I don't have patience anymore."

In her eyes, there seemed to be a flicker of tears.

"You know, I am not a single minded person, nor am I a patient person. I admit that I had feelings for you, and I did have the idea of living with you steadfastly. I thought I would no longer mess with women outside, just like Oscar and Manuel. I would learn to be a good man and father. However, after all, I am not them. I cannot be loyal to you alone. When I see other women, I just can't help. The woman who answered the phone this morning, and the photo you saw, it's true." Theodore said in a light tone.

Even if Little Bunny's eyes turned red, he remained indifferent.

"I didn't tell you directly because I wanted you to be so embarrassed. You have been with me for the longest time, the only woman I have pursued so far, and also the mother of my only child. I don't want us to end up biting each other's eyes out. The point is, if I harm you this time, my father may have to kill me." He said while drinking wine. "Little Bunny, always the adios."

She didn't know why, but she felt so distressed. Her eyes were blurry.

She didn't hate Theodore, which was unexpected to see. She used to think that she hated him since he made her life so difficult. But now, she seemed to have only pain, feeling a heartache.

She had decided to live a good life with him.

She tried hard to calm down though she was getting choked up. She said, "Theodore, can't we give each other a little more time? After all, one day you have to stop, one day you will want a normal family, a warm family. It's okay to give up now? I don't care what happened today. I know you're just a little playful, and in the future, as long as you try to restrain yourself... Don't do this again, or, just don't let it happen frequently."

“Don’t let it happen frequently?” Theodore repeated her words, satirical, “Which means I can occasionally cheat on you, and you will pretend not to know and continue living with me?”

Little Bunny gritted her teeth, not sure whether she could make it or not. She always felt that there would be a day when Theodore would be tired of the colorful world outside and came back to her side. How he treated her during this period had given her some hope.

“Little Bunny, don’t be so cheap.” Theodore said coldly.

A tear slipped from her eye.

“What I’m telling you today is not to make you forgive me. I want to abandon you, you know? I’m tired of you, and now I want you to leave me and live my free life with other women!” he snapped loud, with great anger in his tone.

Little Bunny just listened to him silently.

It turned out that his estrangement and exclusion towards her in the past few days were just because he had lost interest in her and was not too busy at all. She was making herself amorous.

She nodded and said, “I see.”

Theodore’s heart ached. Her words were like a sharp sword, piercing his heart. He would rather she slapped him in the face right away and cursed him. He couldn’t bear to let her endure everything silently. Even though there were tears in her eyes, she wouldn’t be willing to vent any emotions.

Chapter 1189 Leaving

“In a little while, I will move out,” Little Bunny said with a faint voice, trying to swallow the tears in his eyes.

“OK,” Theodore responded with a cold expression.

Two people were quietly eating lunch. Theodore barely ate anything, but spent a lot of time drinking. On the contrary, Little Bunny was slow and steady, and ate quite a lot.

“Little Bunny, do you hate me?” Theodore suddenly asked her.

“No.”

Theodore looked at her as if he didn’t believe it.

“I used to hate you before, but now I don’t. Actually, I think you are a good person.” Little Bunny said sincerely.

Theodore laughed, which was self-deprecating.

“I’m not being ironic. Apart from being indecisive with women, you’re actually quite good in all other aspects. You’re also very kind to friends, you’re serious and responsible in your work, and you’re actually quite handsome.” She commented calmly on him and said gently, “Theodore, take care of yourself in the future

Theodore paused, holding the wine glass in his hand.

“Smoke less. When you’re not in a good mood, you tend to smoke more, which is not good for your health. Also, you like to drink cold water but have stomach problems. Drinking cold water is not good for your stomach. There’s a constant temperature drinking machine at home that can be set to 45 degrees Celsius so that the water is just right when you want it. Additionally, if you drink alcohol during social events, come back and have some bird’s nest soup, there’s instant ones in the fridge that can be heated up with pure milk before consumption. By the way, you like to eat spicy cuisine, try to...”

“Enough,” Theodore interrupted her, “Little Bunny, I can take care of myself. Even if I can’t, there are people who will take care of me. You don’t need to worry about it.”

Little Bunny smiled slightly. She didn’t doubt that. Someone like Theodore didn’t need to worry about living poorly at all.

she finished the lunch. It was probably the day she ate the most. She needed to control her diet in daily life because she wanted to lose weight. Today she had her last meal with Theodore, so she couldn’t resist eating a little more.

She said, “Theodore, I’m finished eating.”

“Um.”

“I’m going to pack my things.”

She left.

As she walked into the bedroom, she took a deep breath. Little Bunny’s eyes were still a little red in the end. This was probably what they called fate.

In the dining hall, as soon as Little Bunny left, Theodore couldn’t hold back anymore and his eyes became blurry. Only God knew how much pain he felt to say those hurtful words to her. He really didn’t want Little Bunny to feel guilty about him. He didn’t want her to blame herself for leaving after he had used this method of cutting off all ties with her completely and making sure she had no lingering feelings for him. He wanted to give her freedom.

Half an hour later, Little Bunny walked out with her luggage. She didn’t have much stuff, which was fortunate since she had planned on moving everything from her home over here these few days but now it seemed like that wouldn’t be possible anymore.

She dragged her suitcase towards the door, while Theodore remained seated in the dining hall without even lifting his head up.

“Theodore,” Little Bunny finally called out to him.

“Hmm,” Theodore responded indifferently while still leisurely eating his food.

“I’m leaving.”

“Okay,” Theodore nodded before suddenly remembering something else and calling out to her again, “Little Bunny.”

“Hmm?”

Theodore got up from the dining hall and walked towards the front door where Little Bunny was standing.

“Give me back that necklace I gave you.”

Little Bunny pursed her lips. Any remaining hope she had was extinguished by this request. “When we break up we shouldn’t cling onto anything.”

“Alright.” Little Bunny nodded in agreement but inwardly thought how childish Theodore could be sometimes. It wasn’t like he gave it during their relationship anyway but rather when apologizing for something else entirely. She reached for the necklace around her neck but struggled taking it off so asked, “Theodore, can you help me?”

Theodore looked at her.

“I can’t take it off myself.” As she said, she turned around with her back facing him.

He watched as she turned around with a platinum diamond necklace hanging on her fair slender neck, which reminded him that she didn’t wear it when he gave it to her. He didn’t know when Little Bunny put on the necklace.

He reached out and took off the necklace, trying not to touch her neck. At that moment, he moved his lips. No sound came out, but he said sorry. Little Bunny didn’t hear that. She turned around and saw Theodore with a bland expression on his face.

“Aren’t you going to slap me before you leave?” Theodore asked.

Little Bunny was stunned for a moment. Then she smiled slightly and said, “No thanks. Breaking up is normal between adults. There’s no right or wrong in love; it’s just about liking or not liking someone and being suitable or unsuitable.”

Theodore smiled bitterly. He really wanted Little Bunny to slap him.

Why was it so difficult?

“I’m leaving now, Theodore,” she dragged her suitcase and said, “Goodbye.”

“Goodbye, Little Bunny.”

She left. And she disappeared into the distance.

Breaking up between adults was too simple and easy. Theodore watched her back as she walked away from him like this. Little Bunny was so obedient that he felt himself unforgivable.

He lowered his eyes. A tear fell again. He really didn’t want to cry but couldn’t control himself anymore.

Theodore took out his phone and dialed a number. He said, “Addison, take good care of her.”

“Mr Wold,” Addison replied on the other end of the line. “I think there are many things you can explain clearly to her without hiding them...”

“Just listen to me,” Theodore interrupted firmly. “Your drug use will definitely be investigated. All I can do for you now is help you leave show business early and move behind-the-scenes instead. I’ll try my

best not to make this matter public so as not damage your reputation, but if there are legal consequences, you must accept them.”

“I have nothing else left,” Addison replied gratefully. “Mr. Wold, I am grateful for everything that you have done for me. I never intended to be an actor forever since I entered show business long ago, I always had plans of becoming a director. It’s just happening earlier than expected. Thank You very much.”

“Promise me, take care of Little Bunny.”

Apart from this, Theodore didn’t care about anything more.

Chapter 1190 The Talk in the Car

Little Bunny left Theodore’s place and her agent was waiting for her in the garage. When she was packing her things, she called her agent, who rushed over as soon as she heard that Theodore had kicked her out. She approached Little Bunny as soon as she got down from the apartment and asked, “Little Bunny, what happened?”

Little Bunny had a falling out with Theodore and if he restricted her activities in the entertainment industry, it would be disastrous. She looked at her agent with teary eyes. The agent could see how upset Little Bunny was so she didn’t press for details.

“Let’s get on board first,” said the agent while holding Little Bunny close to her before getting into their car. On their way to their destination, Little Bunny couldn’t help but cry continuously. She thought about how long she had been with Theodore and how they were genuinely together until now when he suddenly changed his mind.

She could hold back when facing Theodore but right now all of her grievances were pouring out like a dam breaking loose. The agent just stayed by her side silently without disturbing or interrupting her until she calmed down.

Finally, after crying for a long time, Little Bunny stabilized herself enough to speak again. The agent then asked what happened between them, “What did you do to him? Or did he do something wrong?”

“We just broke up,” replied Little bunny.

“How come? Everything seemed fine between you two.”

“I don’t know either... I guess maybe Theodore got tired of me! Everyone says it’s true that he can never be faithful to anyone; his feelings towards me are gone too.” As she spoke these words tears streamed down once more from those red eyes of hers.

“Theodore is really like this?” murmured the agent under her breath while thinking about everything that had happened before which seemed consistent with what Little Bunny said about him being unfaithful all along.

“Since Theodore is such an unfaithful person, breaking up with him is a good thing for you. A girl like you shouldn’t be treated badly by him. Breaking up is good, breaking up is good.” the agent muttered, then asked anxiously, “You didn’t have too much of a fight with Theodore, did you?”

"I don't think so."

"He won't retaliate against you, will he?" The agent asked nervously.

Little Bunny looked at her.. She didn't think that far ahead.

"Little Bunny, let me tell you some gossip."

"What gossip?" Little Bunny was not interested at all except for news about Theodore.

"Addison wants to retire from show business."

"What?" Little Bunny was surprised again.

Didn't Yuna just get him a lot of work?

"I heard it too but it's almost certain. It should be announced in these two days." The agent continued to say, "It seems that Addison wants to study abroad and develop in the direction of directing."

"Why so sudden? How much will Addison lose if he retires now when he's at his peak?!" Little Bunny couldn't understand it at all.

"It's said that Addison is very determined. He even had a falling out with his agency and compensated for all his contracts before deciding to study abroad. It seems that opportunities for studying abroad are also hard to come by. After waiting for many years, Addison finally got this chance." The agent explained and then turned to Little Bunny, "Do you want to care about Addison since after all you saved his life? But as soon as you pulled him back from danger he turned around and left without looking back! It's infuriating just thinking about it."

"Forget it." Little Bunny refused directly, "Everyone has their own pursuits and ideas. Although I feel sorry about this situation, I don't think Addison is an impulsive person; we should respect his decision."

"I'm just curious why he suddenly became so irrational." Of course the agent only had gossipy intentions. After all, Addison wasn't one of their artists so they weren't interested anyway.

Right now they only wanted to keep Little Bunny's popularity high. She couldn't mess things up because of her relationship with Theodore.

"By the way... Do you really like Theodore?" The agent suddenly asked softly.

Little Bunny felt a slight pain in her heart. Whenever Theodore was mentioned, there was an inexplicable discomfort in her heart.

"If you didn't like him that much, you wouldn't have cried my heart out. There are plenty of men with two legs. If Addison can really succeed behind the scenes in the future, you two can still get back together..."

"It's not what you think between me and Addison," Little Bunny interrupted directly.

"Don't think I don't see it. You definitely liked Addison before and then were moved by Theodore..." The agent kept talking non-stop.

Suddenly, Little Bunny's phone rang.

It was an unfamiliar number.

“Who is it?”

Little Bunny pursed her lips.

It was Addison calling.

Although she had deleted his name from her contacts list, his number remained etched in her memory. But it wasn't because of any lingering feelings for him, just a simple memory of a phone number.

“Why aren't you answering?”

“It's Addison.”

“See!”

Little Bunny hung up the phone.

The agent frowned at this missed opportunity to improve relations with someone who could potentially be successful behind-the-scenes one day. After all, every resource counted when building a career.

“Little Bunny,”

“Just leave me alone.”

The agent stopped talking since she knew Little Bunny was impatient. She just hoped that the relationship between Theodore and Little Bunny did not affect her development, whether it was Theodore intentionally targeting her or whether she was injured too deeply by him.

She had never seen Little Bunny lose control of emotions like this before. Actually she felt sorry for their breakup. For the first time in all these years, she had a keen eye for people. But this time she didn't get that right since she used to think Theodore was genuinely good to Little Bunny. And she thought Little Bunny could change him. She was even thinking that sooner or later, Theodore would regret his decision.