

Reborn 1191

Chapter 1191 In Prison

Three days later, news of Addison's retirement from the entertainment industry was exposed by the media. Addison held a press conference and announced that he would be temporarily retiring from the industry and focusing on working behind-the-scenes instead of in front of it. The news caused a stir in the entertainment world, with fans unable to believe that their idol would suddenly leave.

No one could have predicted that Addison would give up such a promising career at his peak. However, before the hype around his retirement had even died down, Theodore was arrested for alleged abuse of power just one week later.

This news overshadowed Addison's retirement and became national news, even affecting international audiences. It was shocking to think that someone as powerful as Theodore could be arrested for abusing his power.

Little Bunny saw this news while she was filming abroad after breaking up with Theodore. She had taken on countless jobs to distract herself from her heartbreak but only found out about Theodore's arrest when she overheard people discussing it on set.

She couldn't believe it at first.

How could someone like Theodore be arrested? But when she read Northfield's official statement confirming his arrest for abuse of power, tears welled up in her eyes.

In that moment, she seemed to understand something, perhaps even why Addison had suddenly retired. If Theodore couldn't protect himself from being caught abusing his power while trying to clear Addison's name, then there was no way he could keep any negative publicity away from him either.

As a public figure himself, Addison couldn't afford any bad press so perhaps this was why he decided to retire early and work behind-the-scenes instead. All thanks to Theodore, who might have deliberately kept quiet about his own troubles just so he could protect him.

Theodore broke up with her just to protect her from getting involved in his troubles. Little Bunny's eyes turned red, and her heart ached. How could Theodore be so foolish? Why couldn't he just tell her everything directly? Did he really see her as someone who could only share the good times but not the bad?

Without hesitation, Little Bunny decided to go back home. The organizers wouldn't let her leave, but she made sure that her agent promised to bring her back within three days after she talked to Theodore and cleared things up.

Her agent understood how Little Bunny felt and knew that she still had feelings for Theodore. So, she personally flew overseas to bring Little Bunny back home.

Once they arrived in the Capital, Little Bunny called Susan immediately. She didn't know who else she could turn to besides Susan because she didn't want to bother Laird. When Susan answered the phone, she already knew what it was about. "I don't know anything about Theodore's situation." Susan said before adding that Theodore had asked specifically not to tell Little Bunny anything related to his case.

Susan also suspected that whatever happened with Theodore this time might have something do with Little Bunny.

"I'm not asking you about Theodore's situation." Said Little Bunny calmly. "I just want your help in finding a way for me see him."

"He is being held securely. Why would you want to visit him? Don't worry. No one dares bully him inside there, and he eats well and sleeps comfortably."

"Thank you for your help anyway." Said Little bunny gratefully before hanging up the phone.

The agent looked at Little Bunny worriedly and asked, "It was now confirmed by official reports that Theodore was involved in criminal activities. That meant his life might be ruined forever regardless of whether or not he had any connection with Commander."

Little Bunny clenched tightly on lips as guilt consumed every inch of herself. It was her fault.

"Never mind, maybe in a few years, he'll come out and become a hero again. Those of us in this line of work need to leave ourselves enough room for retreat."

Little Bunny didn't listen to her. She had just been waiting for Susan's phone call.

Later, the phone suddenly rang.

Little Bunny quickly answered the phone.

"Little Bunny, go directly to the detention center in the east of the city. Theodore is being held there and everything has been arranged for you. Go now."

"Thank you."

"Not a problem, it's just a small effort." Susan said, sighing a bit and feeling sorry for Theodore. "If you go, be mentally prepared."

"What's wrong with Theodore?" Little Bunny asked nervously.

"It's nothing, just got a haircut and now looks ugly."

"Go ahead. It's a good opportunity to persuade him."

Little Bunny hung up the phone and immediately instructed the driver to drive to the detention center in the east of the city. She walked in with the guidance of a prison guard.

Actually, she was very nervous. It had been over ten days since they last saw each other but it felt as if they hadn't seen each other for ten years. She didn't even know what to say when she saw Theodore.

What could she say?

She was sitting in the meeting room of the detention center.

It had been a while.

The iron gate opened again. She looked up and saw Theodore, who was wearing a prison uniform and had a crew cut. Suddenly, it was as if they didn't know each other anymore. It seemed like everything had completely changed. She found Theodore seemed to have lost all his aura and now appeared dull.

Theodore looked at Little Bunny and was also a little surprised. He thought it was his dad who came. He always thought that if something happened to him, his father should come and see him.

But, unexpectedly, it was Little Bunny.

Why did she come here?

He didn't feel like seeing her at all. So the moment he walked into the meeting room, he turned around and was about to leave.

"Theodore!" Little Bunny watched as he was about to leave and quickly went over to grab him.

Her actions directly made the prison guards feel threatened. Thus, one of the guard took a step forward and controlled her rudely.

Chapter 1192 Little Bunny's Visit

Theodore could barely hold his anger in as he saw Little Bunny be seized by the guard. His fists clenched, and his veins bulged. If it were in the past, no matter what the situation was, Theodore would have punched him.

"Don't move!" he said in a cold voice.

Little Bunny endured the pain in her body with red eyes and barely lifted her head to look at Theodore. "I just want to say a few words to you."

Theodore met her gaze but felt distressed in his chest while maintaining a cold demeanour.

"Let her go," Theodore said to the guard.

No matter what position Theodore held now, as Susan said, no one could bully him here. The guard nodded and released Little Bunny with a warning, "Behave yourself."

Little Bunny nodded quickly. As long as she could talk with Theodore, she wouldn't be impulsive.

She gained freedom, while Theodore sat on a bench inside the meeting room waiting for her. After sitting down, Little Bunny spoke first, "Theodore..."

But he interrupted her immediately, "Don't flatter yourself. It wasn't because of you."

She looked at him through teary eyes as he continued to say, "I know what you're going to say and that you think highly of yourself. Yeah, I was arrested because I abused my power, I made it look like he was forced to take drugs. And later I was reported by someone. Now I'm here in jail, maybe I'll be given a sentence."

Theodore continued as if he was talking about others' stories in a leisurely way, "It did have something to do with you, but I end thing with you not because I knew that I would be sent to jail."

Little Bunny listened quietly to him.

"I truly don't have feelings for you anymore. But I didn't expect I was reported soon later." Said Theodore firmly, explaining that he was reported after they broke up. "I admit I blamed you before, but thinking back on it now I only did those things for my pride, which led me down an illegal path. If there is any blame then only towards myself, you didn't force me into anything."

Little Bunny kept staring at him tightly. Theodore was talking nonchalantly while he took the fall for the whole thing since he didn't want her to feel guilty.

"Little Bunny, I don't want your sympathy, I don't need your pity, and I certainly don't want your guilt. Honestly, even if you feel guilty, it won't change anything. You can't make up for what I've lost. Consider it the price of abandoning you, we're even now." Theodore said plainly.

"Did you make Addison quit the industry? Was that what you're doing?" Little Bunny finally asked.

"Yes, I made him quit. Don't think for a second that I did it for you, I just didn't want to lose face. Since I couldn't keep my promise to you before, at least let's minimize the damage now. Don't worry. Addison's drug use won't be exposed publicly, I have enough ability to handle this."

"I'm not concerned about Addison's career..." Little Bunny tried to explain herself. She asked because she wanted to refute what Theodore had just said. Although she knew that regardless of how much he denied it, she knew Theodore broke up with her because he was facing legal sanctions soon and didn't want her involved or feeling guilty about his situation.

"It doesn't matter to me." Theodore interrupted her as if he was impatient with her.

"Whatever happened between you and him had nothing to do with me now, I don't care either. More exactly, not only Addison chasey, whether you date any other men or not, I don't care. You don't have to tell me in person. We've done, I have no feelings for you, Little Bunny. Don't flatter yourself."

"I know." Replied her after a pause.

Theodore felt a slight pang in his chest at her reaction.

"Who named her 'Little Bunny'? Her father or mother? She has a gentle personality like a real bunny." Theodore thought to himself.

"I know there are no feelings left between us," Little Bunny continued speaking earnestly. "The reason why I came here isn't because I wanted proof of how you feel with me... It's simply because everything happening right now is all my fault and therefore, I came here today just to apologize to you."

Theodore looked at her intently while taking in her sincere expression on display before him.

"I know you don't care about my apology. After all, no matter how I apologize or what I do, it can't make up for your loss. Your loss is something that few people in Northfield can make up for, but morally and psychologically, I still feel guilty. I just wanted to apologize so that at least I won't feel so guilty in the future." She said.

"Okay," Theodore replied.

It turned out that she came just to make herself feel better. Anyone would blame themselves in this situation. Not apologizing for face-to-face would burden anyone psychologically.

He said, "I accept your apology. You can live your life with a clear conscience now. Although I'm not a good person and have done some bad things in my life, at least when it comes to taking responsibility for my actions, I dare to do so and won't blame or resent you for what happened. Now that I'm going inside prison, there won't be much time left for me to spend with Nicholas anymore. Of course, even if I didn't go inside a prison before this incident happened. But I suddenly feel I owe him something. Please be good to him for me in the future."

"I'll try to find more time to spend with Nicholas." Little Bunny promised.

"And also my dad, although he has a strange personality, he's getting old too. When you're spending time with Nicholas please talk more with him as well." Theodore added.

"Okay," Little Bunny nodded her head obediently.

"That's all then. You should leave now." Theodore urged her on.

Little Bunny gathered up her courage and asked, "How many years will you be sentenced?"

She wasn't familiar with Northfield's legal system nor did she have the opportunity to consult lawyers about Theodore's situation beforehand.

"I don't know either. It depends on the final verdict of the trial. Three or five years are unavoidable though." Theodore spoke impatiently again as if he didn't want any further questions from her side, "Don't worry about me, just focus on living your own life."

Little Bunny nodded once again and said, "I will live well."

"That's good. Hurry up and leave." With those words spoken, Theodore already stood up from his chair

"Theodore,"

Theodore stopped in his tracks.

"Take care of yourself."

"Don't worry, nobody dares to do anything to me here." Said he.

"Um."

Theodore didn't look back again and was escorted away by prison guards. He disappeared from Little Bunny's sight.

"I'll wait for you, no matter how long it takes." Little Bunny thought to herself.

And everything she said today was just meant to put Theodore at ease, to let him believe that she had moved on.

Chapter 1193 Three-Year Sentence

Three days later, Little Bunny went back to filming. Theodore's trial was scheduled for a month later. Little Bunny didn't show up in court. Oscar, Susan and Manuel had arrived in the Capital early, along with Hannah. They all sat in the audience seats, tucked away in a corner and keeping quiet.

In court, Theodore wore prison clothes and had short hair. Susan couldn't help feeling sorry for him as she looked at his appearance.

"How could Theodore be so foolish?" she whispered to Manuel. "He knew what he was doing was illegal."

Manuel didn't comment on it. He found it hard to judge since Theodore tended to act impulsively and straightforwardly when trying to do something good for someone else, even if it meant risking his own life or breaking the law.

"What about Little Bunny?" Susan asked after looking around.

The other day when Little Bunny called her on the phone, Susan could hear that she was sobbing uncontrollably on the other end of the line. Now that it was such an important day for Theodore's trial, she wasn't there.

"I'll call her," said Susan as she reached for her phone. But Manuel grabbed her hand before she could dial any numbers.

"Don't call her." He said firmly. "There must be a reason why she isn't here."

"What reason?"

"Theodore doesn't want her here."

"How can that be? Theodore loves her so much. How could he not want to see her?"

"Have you forgotten what Theodore told you before? He doesn't want Little Bunny to feel guilty or obligated towards him anymore. Instead, he wants to give her freedom, if that's what she wants, she shouldn't show up here today, or she would give Theodore hope again. If she doesn't want to leave him, she shouldn't show up either, cause that would only make Theodore more distressful by thinking that Little Bunny was still guilty about what happened between them. So the best result is her absence. Now Theodore would believe she has released everything that weighs her down and started living her own life." Explained Manuel.

"So, does she forget Theodore or not?" Susan was still puzzled by the situation.

"I think, the second one is more likely. Maybe she's reassuring Theodore in her way. So she'll live the life Theodore wishes her to do. But, that's merely my speculation. We can only know the truth when Theodore is released. What twists and turns it will take a few years later, I can't say."

Susan frowned slightly at this analysis from Manuel, who sometimes seemed too smart for his good. He could talk in circles without saying anything concrete at all.

But she didn't try to call Little Bunny again.

The trial had started at this moment while the courtroom was silent. Theodore admitted to abusing his power and had a very proper attitude about it. He was sentenced to three years in prison in the first trial. Theodore immediately stated that he would not appeal and accepted the verdict.

Therefore, news of Theodore's three-year sentence for abuse of private rights quickly spread. And soon it was officially confirmed by the authorities.

Little Bunny read the news on her phone. She knew Theodore had gone to court today, but she was overseas filming and couldn't go back. She decided not to go back since she didn't want Theodore to think she hadn't moved on. Theodore didn't want her carrying guilt either, and she didn't want him worrying about her all the time. This was probably what mutual support means. Even though they were living apart now.

Theodore was taken to prison, and everyone else left the courtroom too. Oscar's group naturally took a special route out. Susan dragged Hannah along with Manuel, walking with Oscar as well.

As they walked, Susan sighed, "With Theodore gone, I feel like something is missing around me, it feels empty."

Everyone felt this way. Theodore was an active person who livened up any atmosphere most of the time. Without him around, Susan felt like there wasn't anyone contradicting her anymore, which made her uncomfortable.

"Speaking of which," Susan looked at Oscar, "you should be feeling worse than anyone else right now."

"Do you feel like your left or right hand has been cut off?"

Oscar nodded in response. But what was more important than that was that he lost someone who could echo him in mind.

"Do you want me to accompany you for a few drinks?" asked Susan.

Oscar seemed pretty unlucky these days. Everything just seemed harsher for him compared to others, despite appearing successful on the surface level. Love always eluded him while his brother distanced himself from him too.

"Hmm," Oscar nodded his head.

With Theodore going to jail, he felt somewhat depressed. Drinking some alcohol wouldn't hurt as a way of relieving stress.

"Shall we go back to your place then?"

"Sure."

"Hannah will come along too." Susan kept pulling Hannah along with her all this time. Even if Hannah wanted to leave she couldn't escape easily anymore.

"You can also see Salem there." Susan tried to lure Hannah over.

Hannah glared at Susan. Having spent so much time with Manuel, she had become smarter.

"Get in then!" Without waiting for Hannah's consent, Susan pulled her into Oscar's car.

Oscar just stared at Hannah intently as they drove away. With Hannah around, Oscar always felt a little more at ease. It had taken him a lot of effort and thought because of Theodore in the last few days.

The group went straight to Oscar's house. Salem and Una were having lunch in kindergarten so they wouldn't come back. So there were only four of them at the dinner table. And then Max opened several bottles of wine.

Susan announced, "Starting today, I am weaning myself off breast milk. So I can enjoy spicy food and alcohol now!"

Hannah looked at Susan and said, "You're not using Theodore as an excuse to drink on your own, are you?!"

"On the one hand only." Susan refused to admit, "I am still sad because of Theodore. Drinking is a way to vent emotions, right, Your Excellency?"

Susan deliberately called out Oscar's title, telling him that she would make Hannah drunk here today and leave her to him.

Oscar didn't dare to have a drunken affair with Hannah, for fear that Hannah would kill him after that. But if that were the case, it would be better than her disappearance again.

"If Theodore knows that you are treating him like this, he will cry himself to death in prison," Hannah said.

"Theodore is not that stingy. He would only cry because he didn't get to drink alcohol. By the way, can you drink alcohol in prison? When should I bring some for Theodore?" Susan asked excitedly.

"Can you have some common sense? Do you think Theodore is on vacation?" Manuel said to Susan.

"I was just joking to make everyone laugh, why are you so angry with me!" Susan exclaimed.

Manuel pursed his lips.

"Manuel, I knew it, you're starting to dislike me now, aren't you?" Susan looked sad. "Now that I don't have to breastfeed your precious daughter anymore, so you think I'm useless!"

"When I was giving birth, he promised to perform a sexy dance for me. Now our daughter is 7 or 8 months old and has been weaned, but I still haven't seen it!" Susan said more and more aggrievedly.

Chapter 1194 Oscar Gets Drunk

Manuel blushed at Susan's words. At the time of Susan's delivery, Manuel had promised to dance for her. Later, they had been busy taking care of the baby, and Manuel thought that was all there was to it. He didn't expect Susan to bring up their promise in front of his cousin and Hannah.

"I didn't say I wouldn't dance." Manuel stuttered.

"Then dance now!" Susan said with a serious expression.

"You want me to dance in front of them?" Manuel's eyes widened.

Susan thought for a moment before saying seriously, "Although Hannah is my best friend, I don't want you showing her everything."

Hannah was speechless. She didn't want that either. The thought alone made her cringe.

“Let’s go then,” Susan suddenly stood up and pulled on Manuel, who looked at her incredulously. Weren’t they having lunch?

“You’re going back on your word again?” Susan sounded angry.

Manuel had no choice but to follow her out as they left Oscar and Hannah behind at the table staring after them as they walked away together under their watchful gaze. Hannah had seen through Susan’s trick this time, by which Susan wanted to leave room for her and Oscar to get along with each other.

Now, there were only the two of them at the dining. Although she was familiar enough with Oscar, Hannah was still awkward.

They sat there silently until Oscar spoke up, “Susan is becoming smarter.”

“Let’s continue with our lunch then.” Said Oscar with a smile.

Hannah just glared at him without responding while he continued casually, “Sal will be back this afternoon.”

He always used Salem as leverage against her somehow, even though she couldn’t help but think about that boy too.

“Want some wine?” asked he. Even though Oscar tried to dine leisurely with Hannah, she could still feel his distress inside. Apart from Laird, Oscar might be the other one who was affected the most in Theodore’s matter. Laird wasn’t in court today, and Manuel said Laird was just being discreet.

“Okay.” Hannah didn’t refuse Oscar, since they were the only ones left. She had also made up her mind that she would meet Salem in the afternoon and have dinner with him at night before taking a flight back to Kensbury City without lingering too long here. Once she figured this out, she didn’t need to reject Oscar so much anymore.

The two of them started drinking together. Hannah knew that she couldn’t handle alcohol well, so she didn’t drink much. It was Oscar who drank more than he should have because he was not in a good mood.

Hannah wanted to persuade him to drink less several times because he seemed depressed and chose silence instead of talking about his feelings like anyone else would want to do sometimes.

Oscar needed an outlet for his emotions.

So Hannah stayed with him and drank for a long time until eventually, Oscar passed out on the table while still holding onto his glass.

Hannah got up intending on calling Max over to help carry Oscar back into bed when suddenly someone grabbed her hand tightly. She was somewhat taken aback.

“Hannah, stay,” said Oscar with a magnetic voice, pleading with her not to leave him alone again.

“I want to ask Max to carry you to your bed.”

“Stay, okay?” Oscar was still murmuring.

He held onto her fingers tightly as if afraid that if he let go now, they wouldn't be able to find each other again.

Hannah sighed helplessly before calling out Max's name.

Max heard quickly came over and asked, "Ms Cooper?"

"He's drunk, please take care of him."

"How did he get drunk?" muttered Max under his breath while helping support Oscar. Though he was supported by Max, Oscar was still gripping Hannah's hand. So she could only follow them to Oscar's bedroom.

Max finally managed to put him down on the bed after removing his shoes and socks plus wiping off sweat using hot towels. After that, he also prepared some honey water for Oscar, which was put on a nightstand. Max said, "Ms Cooper, could you please take care of young master while I go tidy up the room."

Hannah wanted to refuse. But every time she moved her hand, Oscar would pull her tighter. So she reluctantly agreed.

Max happily left when he saw Hannah agree. As he left, he made sure to close the door behind them.

Hannah could tell from Max's expression that he misunderstood something. She sighed in frustration.

Every time she struggled against Oscar's grip, it felt like her hands were going to be permanently damaged.

"Hannah," Oscar suddenly murmured her name.

Hannah looked at him and saw his face blush while he was struggling to open his eyes. He looked completely out of it.

"I want some water," Oscar said again.

"Then let go of my hand so I can get you some," Hannah replied sternly.

"Well then I won't drink any," Oscar tightened his grip on Hannah's hand even more tightly than before.

Hannah was speechless at how difficult this man could be sometimes. Seeing how parched his lips were becoming made Hannah soften a little bit and use her other hand to bring over the cup of honey water from the bedside table for him.

"Get up and drink your water."

Oscar shifted around until finally managing to sit up with great difficulty after hearing what Hannah had said. He leaned against the headboard shakily with bleary eyes that couldn't seem to focus properly.

Hannah handed him the cup, which he took slowly before downing all its contents in one gulp. He was indeed thirsty.

"Do you want more?" asked Hannah as she placed the empty glass back on top of the bedside table next to them.

Oscar shook his head no but continued staring deeply into Hannah's eyes without saying anything else for a while longer still.

Chapter 1195 It Depends on Your Dad

Hannah could feel Oscar's firm gaze on her, but she didn't meet his eyes.

"Let go of my hand if you're sober." She said calmly.

"I'm not sober," Oscar replied, still staring straight at her.

She was getting frustrated with his lies.

"Hannah, sorry about that."

She didn't respond.

"I feel it's stranger, in here." Oscar continued. And that was how he felt inside.

"Um."

Hannah understood his feeling even if he didn't tell her.

"Theodore grew up with me, sometimes, I feel that the relationship between him and me is even deeper than Cian with me. For me, Cian is more of a responsibility, but Theodore is like my brother, he never gives me up." Oscar murmured.

"I understand how you feel."

The same happened between Susan and her as well, even though they hadn't take a risk at the cost of their life yet. Therefore, Hannah also believed that there was something deeper in the relationship between Oscar and Theodore.

"I want to help him, but I know it will only make him feel worse. I felt like helpless when I saw him be sentenced. I don't know what it means to get where I am today." Said Oscar.

"Your position makes a difference in people's lives. Don't doubt yourself."

Oscar stared into her eyes and asked, "Do you think I'm important?"

"Um." Hannah nodded. She knew that despite all of his power and influence as a leader in Northfield, there were still things beyond his control, like the death of Cian, the divorce with her and the accident involving Theodore. Oscar wasn't strong enough to protect everyone or capable of anything. But he did make a lot of contributions to the people of this country. At least under his rule, Northfield was in a peaceful and prosperous era.

"He'll come out soon enough," she said optimistically.

"Yes, three years will soon pass. But when Theodore is released, he can't work for me anymore." Said Oscar.

"Theodore is not the only one who can shine by your side. He's still young and has many possibilities. Besides, without him, wouldn't you still have Manuel?" Hannah suggested.

Oscar was still a bit confused since he was dizzy.

“Isn’t it a perfect solution for Manuel and Theodore to switch positions?” Hannah said with a smile.

Hannah knew Manuel was unwilling to leave Susan and head for the Capital, neither was he interested in politics, however, that was her revenge on him for that Manuel had set her up to work in Cooper Group again.

“Ah-choo!” Manuel suddenly sneezed on the plane but it wasn’t even cold inside the cabin.

“You’re clever,” Oscar laughed as if he had taken Hannah’s suggestion.

“Get some sleep,” Hannah said. “Your eyes can barely stay open and I don’t know why you’re still trying so hard. If there’s anything important, we’ll talk when you wake up.”

“Stay,” he pleaded with her.

“I won’t leave,” Hannah compromised. “I’ll wait for Sal to come back.”

“Hannah,” When Oscar closed his eyes, he was still murmured her name repeatedly until he fell asleep again. While sleeping, he moved his lips as if saying something like “I love you”.

Hannah knew what he said and silently agreed with him.

Oscar was asleep now. She could hear his steady breathing beside her on the bed. She sat next to him, intending to push away from him once he fell asleep. But she found herself unable to, since every time she tried moving away from him, Oscar instinctively pulled her closer. Hannah could only lean against the bedside. Due to exhaustion, she fell asleep like this as well. It was a hectic day for her in the Capital and she had drunk alcohol earlier, which made her feel drowsy.

They both fell asleep.

After a while, Hannah felt something near her side making it difficult for her relax fully while sleeping. She opened her eyes and saw Oscar’s face, which was close to her. Hannah glanced at his lips that were very close to hers.

He admitted that when he woke up and saw Hannah leaning against the head of the bed, he had inappropriate thoughts about her. If she pouted her lips, she would touch his. At that moment, they were both holding their breaths. It was tense in the room.

The air in the room seemed to be warming up. As Oscar suppressed his inner desire and prepared to leave, Hannah suddenly closed her eyes. Oscar admitted that when he woke up just now and saw her leaning against the bedside, he had a strong desire for her. But the desire was still suppressed by his reason. He was holding her so close at the moment, just to make her sleep comfortably in bed. And in order not to wake her up, it was only because his careful movements that they got so close to each other. He didn’t intend to steal a kiss from her.

But now, Hannah closed her eyes.

Was it with consent?

Oscar's heart was beating faster and faster until his lips covered Hannah's. He felt like his heart was about to jump out. He dared not move his lips because he was afraid to offend her and make her leave. He had been waited like this.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

Hannah did not push him away.

Finally, Oscar couldn't bear it anymore. He opened his mouth and poked into hers. Hannah was almost smothered by his kisses. And she was pressed underneath him. The bedroom was heating up with fervor...

Outside the room.

Max held Salem's hand and went to Oscar's room to find Hannah. Salem was thrilled when he heard that his mom had come back. Max gently pushed open the door. He didn't knock on the door because he didn't want to wake up Oscar who was sleeping. As soon as the door was opened, Max immediately closed it again. He flushed instantly.

Salem was somewhat surprised. He didn't see what happened inside.

Why did Max close it?

"Max, what's wrong?" Salem asked in confusion.

Max took a deep breath and said, "Nothing. Your mom and dad are still sleeping, we can't go disturb them."

"How long do they have to sleep?"

"How long... That depends on how long your dad lasts."

Chapter 1196 Starting from Scratch

The room was hot. Kissing had become increasingly intimate until the voices of Salem and Max could be heard outside the door.

Both of them stopped at the most critical moment. Oscar forced himself to stop. He was somewhat affected. He also felt that Hannah would push him away as soon as she regained her sanity.

Just as Oscar was about to leave, Hannah asked, "Is it how long you last?"

Hannah asked him with a slightly breathless voice.

Oscar's eyes flickered slightly. He thought he heard a hallucination. But in the next second, he continued without hesitation. Oscar held Hannah and whispered in her ear, "It will be something you'll remember for a lifetime."

Hannah grasped the bedsheet tight.

It was very late at night. Hannah opened her eyes. She moved her body, exhausted. Oscar was indeed terrifying. As she wanted to get up, she was pulled back and pinned down on the bed again and a magnetic voice asked in her ear, "Where do you want to go?"

"I need to use the restroom," Hannah said irritably.

"I'll accompany you."

"Oscar!" Hannah was a little annoyed.

"I'm just worried that you can't walk," Oscar smirked evilly, "I'll carry you."

"No need, I am very healthy."

"Really?" Oscar nibbled on Hannah's ear, "Then who was the person begging for mercy just now?"

Hannah gritted her teeth.

"He's a man without restraint." She thought to herself.

"Since you're strong enough. Do you want to do some more exercise?"

"Oscar, that's enough."

"No," Oscar licked her ear and continued, "I'll let you know how it feels to be unsatisfied."

"Ah!"

Hannah shrank away from him, while Oscar buried his face in her neck smirking.

"Let go of me," said she angrily.

Unexpectedly, they had sex again. Since Hannah had gotten irritated, Oscar reluctantly loosed his grip on her and let go of her delicate and tender body. Hannah got her freedom and immediately got off the bed. As she just stepped on the ground, her legs went weak and thus she slumped to her knees. Oscar quickly picked her up horizontally.

"Are you okay?" asked he, nervous.

Hannah didn't speak, as she was getting angry about all of this. Oscar, on the other hand, could be so refreshing and invigorating after sex. It was unfair.

"Go to the restroom," Oscar said with a smile when he held her in his arms and headed to the bathroom. "I've seen you."

Hannah looked sulky in silence. Later, Oscar put her on the toilet and stood before her. Upon seeing him looking down at her motionlessly, Hannah could stand it anymore and she snapped, "Get out!"

He was naked at the moment.

"When you finish, I'll put you back to bed." He said and smirked.

"I won't go back to your bed. I'll go to Sal's room in a moment." Hannah said while Oscar was staring at her firmly.

"That's it, go out."

"So, Miss Cooper," Oscar leaned against the wall and stood composedly in front of her and continued, "Are you gonna steal it for free from me?"

Hannah widened her eyes, feeling it ridiculous.

“You slept with me and wanna escape your responsibility,” Oscar said slowly, “I am not someone who is easily dismissed.”

“Oscar,” Hannah was a little annoyed, “we are not outdated, just two consenting adults who had too much to drink. Don’t get any ideas.”

“I’m not drunk, and neither are you.”

Hannah was speechless.

“It was not because of the alcohol. That was something that happened between two people in love.” Oscar concluded.

“I remember you once said something to me, Mr Commander,” Hannah said with a serious expression. Oscar’s eyebrows lifted slightly.

“You said that if I had a need, you could unconditionally fulfil it, without any responsibility.” Hannah looked at him and said.

Oscar felt like he was backfired by himself and he refused to admit it.

“Is it honourable for a country’s leader to speak without keeping their word?”

“I said it,” Oscar admitted, “but I remember you also said that you wouldn’t have such needs, never.”

Hannah’s face darkened.

“So, I have a reason to believe that, you wanted me not because of what you needed, but what your heart wanted.” He said with a charming smile.

“I also overestimated myself,” Oscar continued, “I realized that I wanted you to take responsibility.”

“Oscar.”

“I’ll give you time,” Oscar compromised. Whenever Hannah was angry, he would immediately back down.

Hannah was at a loss for words.

She had never decided to start over with him. That was nothing but unexpected sex out of instinct. She had just overestimated her body’s needs.

“I’ll go out first,” Oscar said, seemingly having a change of heart. “Don’t let yourself get constipated.”

“...”

Hannah took a shower later while she was at it. She had sweated too much in bed this afternoon. And her body was also weak and sore. Thus, she wanted to take a shower to relieve the fatigue of her body. When she got out of the bathroom, she was very careful, thinking that Oscar might have fallen asleep since she had been in the bathroom for so long.

However, when she opened the bathroom door, Oscar was still standing at the door waiting for her.

“Constipated?” Oscar asked and chuckled. He was deliberately teasing her about taking too long in the bathroom.

Hannah glared at him. Oscar lifted her again, holding her horizontally. Hannah instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck, afraid of falling.

“I said I won’t go back to your bed.” Protested she.

“It’s 4 a. m. now,” Oscar reminded, “if you go to Sal’s room now, you’ll wake him up. Sleep is especially important for Sal during his growth period.”

Oscar always knew how to threaten her with Salem.

“Moreover, I have to go to work early tomorrow morning. After Theodore is gone, I won’t even have time to be lazy. I will probably wake up at 7 o’clock and can only sleep with you for three hours.”

Chapter 1197 Hannah’s Final Struggle

Oscar was dissatisfied. He felt that the time he spent with Hannah was too short. He wished he could spend 24 hours a day with her.

Hannah compromised since she heard that he could only sleep for three hours in bed. She would leave after he got up and left anyway.

Oscar put Hannah back on the bed, holding her body and breathed her familiar scent after so many years of separation. This time, he felt satisfied and felt that the world favoured him. He hugged Hannah tightly, almost suffocating her, but she strangely felt warm and secure again despite thinking she would never feel safe with Oscar again.

However, when she tried to relax her guard, some shadows from the past suddenly appeared without warning. She closed her eyes. This was their conflict-there was a gap between the two of them that she didn’t know how long it would take to cross or if they could ever cross it at all.

It was 7 AM. Oscar turned off his alarm clock, which rarely rang since he usually woke up naturally. But today it did its job waking him up from his deep slumber. Hannah was still lying beside him in bed so he was reluctant to leave his bed. The feeling of waking up next to someone you love made him want nothing more than just to stay immersed in this moment forever, even though he knew he had responsibilities outside of their bedroom walls waiting for him.

He carefully lifted himself out of bed trying not to wake up Hannah. Oscar planted a gentle kiss on her forehead before leaving quietly.

As soon as Oscar left, Hannah opened her eyes since, sleep never came easy for someone like her, especially when sharing a bed with Oscar, whom she had a history with. She saw that Oscar had gone but still felt his presence lingering around where they both slept last night. There was a moment when she thought of staying on this bed to accompany Oscar.

She closed her eyes, trying to adjust the mess of thinking inside.

She got up at 8 AM. She didn’t get much sleep and was exhausted from Oscar’s constant moves last night. But the thought of Salem already being awake urged her to get up. And sure enough, when she

opened her door after getting ready, the little boy had been waiting for her outside. She wasn't sure how long he had been there but his eyes were shining with excitement.

"Mom, good morning. Did you sleep well last night? Are you hungry? Do you want breakfast? What do you want for breakfast?" Salem asked eagerly.

Hannah smiled at him. Every time she saw Salem, her heart warmed up a little bit more. She crouched down to his level and answered each of his questions one by one.

"Good morning, Sal." She said. "I slept okay last night, and yeah, I'm a little hungry now, I'd like some breakfast with my favourite boy."

"With Mom here, anything tastes good," Salem replied happily.

Hannah affectionately ruffled his hair before taking his hand and leading him towards the dining room. Una was already eating alone since Oscar had gone to work already.

"Mom," Una greeted her politely. Although Hannah still felt uneasy about it but accepted it nonetheless without knowing how long it would take for her to truly let go of all the pain in her heart.

"Morning, Una." Replied she.

The three sat down at the table together when suddenly Salem spoke up with a hint of complaint in his voice, "Mom, Dad lasted too long. I've waited from yesterday afternoon until nighttime but never got to see you."

It was an innocent remark that made Hannah blush furiously while Una looked on confusedly and asked, "Dad lasted too long?"

Salem tried explaining himself before Hannah interrupted them both, "Let's not talk during meals or we'll have indigestion."

"Okay," said Salem obediently as he nodded along before adding quickly, "Dad can't do that again, it's too hard waiting."

Hannah blushed even harder as she thought about how there couldn't be another next time like this again. After finishing their meal together, Max sent Una and Salem off to school.

"Mom, will you wait for me at home?" asked the boy.

"I'm leaving soon but I'll come back and take you to Kensbury with me this weekend, okay?"

"Why can't you live in the Capital with Dad and me?" He asked sadly then added hopefully, "If you miss Grandpa and Grandma, can you ask them to come and live with us?"

Hannah felt a bit uneasy after Salem's words, and she comforted him, "Sal, there are some things in the world adults can't. Be a good boy, okay?"

"But... I want Mom by my side, like other kids' moms, to watch me grow up." Salem looked at Hannah with a pitiful expression.

Hannah touched his little face but didn't answer. Salem was more sensible than most children and didn't want to make things difficult for his mom. So he followed Max into the car and left. Sitting in the car, his little face pressed against the window glass. The look in his eyes made Hannah feel heartbroken as she watched the car get farther away. She took a deep breath and tried to relax.

Hannah left the Capital that day. She took a taxi to the airport. Before she could truly let go of everything, she couldn't easily try again. She was afraid of disappointing herself again or disappointing those around her.

Sitting in the car, she received Susan's call. Susan asked about her situation with Oscar last night. Hannah knew that she couldn't hide it from Susan and told her everything. Susan screamed so loudly that it almost burst Hannah's eardrums.

"You finally couldn't escape Oscar's grasp, could you?" Susan asked.

Hannah smiled slightly as she looked at the dazzling sunlight outside the window. She had finally returned to Oscar. Perhaps her current struggle was just an explanation for everything that had happened before.

For Salem's sake, she was easy to compromise. Hannah chatted with Susan for a while before hanging up her phone. Just as soon as she put down her phone, it rang again. An unfamiliar number appeared on the screen.

Though hesitant, she finally put it through, "Hello?"

"Hello." A familiar male voice came from over there.

Suddenly feeling tightness in her chest upon hearing the voice, she held onto her phone tighter.

"Hannah, did you forget me? No, you didn't, right? You still remember my voice, didn't you?"

Hannah bit down on her lip tightly. Never did it cross her mind that Doyle would reappear so suddenly like this after half a year.

Chapter 1198 Doyle's Retaliation

"Are you in Northfield?" asked Hannah.

She noticed that the phone number belonged to Northfield.

"Yes, I've been in Northfield for a few days." Doyle laughed and asked, "Do you welcome me?"

"You came here on a business trip?" Hannah pretended to be shocked.

"I came to see you."

"Where are you?"

"Guess."

"Doyle, if you want to see me, I'll come see you. Just give me your address."

Her intuition told her that Doyle's arrival in Northfield was not a good sign. She even felt that he had ulterior motives.

"Will you come to see me?" asked Doyle, incredulous and somewhat satirical.

"As long as you're in Northfield, I will."

"Do you think Oscar can protect you?" Doyle sneered.

"I just think that since you came to Northfield and called me, there must be something important. I have no reason to refuse." Hannah replied calmly.

Doyle chuckled disdainfully. "If it weren't for your trickery and leaving me behind, I wouldn't do this to you."

Hannah sensed the threat from his words.

"I'm on Mount Northfield, Kensbury City. I heard this is where Oscar and you made your vows of love." Doyle said indifferently.

Hannah bit her lip as she wondered why Doyle had come to Northfield under Oscar's surveillance and even went to Mount Northfield.

"You can come to see me now. I'll give my address." Said Doyle before hanging up the phone.

"I'm in the Capital. It will take at least 2 hours for my flight back plus another hour or so to drive before arriving at Mount Northfield, that means we won't meet unless in 4 hours." Hannah explained.

"No problem. Waiting for however long is fine with me." Doyle replied in an unconcerned voice. "I'm just afraid your parents might get hungry..."

"Doyle!"

"What? Why so excited?" Doyle laughed out loud.

"What did do with my parents?" Hannah asked angrily. As expected, Doyle wouldn't have come here with a single intention to see her.

"You shouldn't blame me, Hannah. I don't want to kidnap your parents, after all, they are getting older and I'm afraid they won't be able to withstand the hassle. If they die, you will hate me. It's too difficult to kidnap your son. Oscar protected them so well that no flies could get close, and I didn't dare to take any risks. So, if you want to blame someone, blame Oscar for wanting to protect his children but not your parents." Doyle spoke with extreme sarcasm.

Hannah clenched her fists.

"Don't worry, if you can come to see me in 4 hours, I promise your parents won't starve," Doyle said slowly and deliberately. "Oh, and one last reminder, don't let me catch sight of Oscar. I'm afraid I might end up dying with him. Most importantly, if your parents end up being buried with us, I'll be a criminal for eternity."

“Doyle!” Hannah gritted her teeth. She didn’t expect Doyle to go this far. She thought that after half a year, Doyle might have already recovered his life. He and Besse could have been living together again.

But the truth was, after enduring for so long, he finally appeared as her enemy.

The phone was hung up by Doyle. Hannah didn’t stop for a second and called her parents, but both Miguel’s and Michelle’s phones were in a shutdown state.

Just as she was about to dial Manuel’s number, she hesitated. If Manuel knew, Oscar would also find it out. But she kept it away from Oscar, she didn’t think she could save her parents on her own. Finally, she still made a phone call to Manuel.

“Hi, Hannah.”

“Doyle has come to Northfield,” Hannah said with a serious tone.

Manuel instantly sensed something wrong and asked, “Did he threaten you?”

“My parents were kidnapped by him. They’re now on Mount Northfield. But I’m in the Capital now, I can’t make sure if my parents are still at home, can you go to their place and check it for me?”

“I’m heading out right away.” Manuel grabbed his keys and moved quickly.

Susan watched his back as he walked away. If Manuel hadn’t called Hannah’s name when he picked up the phone, she would have suspected that he was going to meet a mistress. As soon as he received the phone call, he left without telling her what had happened directly.

“Did you tell my cousin?” Manuel asked Hannah while driving.

“No,” Hannah answered. “The first person I thought of was you. And just now, Doyle said he didn’t want to see Oscar.”

“But he was the one who can save your parents, he gets more chances than me.”

“I know,” Hannah nodded, “that’s why I told you.”

Manuel understood and said, “Then you call him. I’ll go to your house now. If your parents are not there, then we’ll go directly to Mount Northfield.”

“Please, Manuel, I’m counting on you.”

Hannah put down her phone and she couldn’t resist calling Oscar.

“Do you miss me?” Oscar asked. He couldn’t hide his happiness when he received a call from Hannah.

“Doyle is in Northfield.”

Oscar’s smile stiffened in an instant.

“My parents have been taken hostage by him and are now on Mount Northfield. I told you in the hope that you could help me rescue them, but Doyle made it clear that he doesn’t want to see you. I’m afraid if you intervene, he will hurt them.”

Hannah put it bluntly since she didn't know what to do now. She dared not take risks easily. So, Oscar was needed to give her advice.

"I got it," Oscar replied. "You should go back to Kensbury, I'll call Manuel."

"I have already informed him," Hannah said.

"Then you go back first, Hannah." Oscar said calmly, "I will figure out a solution."

Hannah bit her lip. In the end, nothing more was said. Sometimes, she was unsure of whether to believe Oscar or not.

When Hannah arrived in Kensbury City, Manuel had already replied to her message. Her parents were not home. So he was now rushing to Mount Northfield to meet her. Hannah tried hard to keep herself calm. There was no news yet from Oscar's side. She had no idea what Oscar would do next.

Hannah headed for Mount Northfield in a car that drove fast. Halfway there, she called Doyle but he didn't answer. Hannah dared not let herself think too much.

After one and a half hours, she arrived at Mount Northfield. Manuel had been waiting for her by the roadside, and as soon as he saw her appear, he quickly got out of the car.

"Get in." Manuel opened the car door for Hannah. Hannah sat in the passenger seat.

"Oscar just called me, he wanted me to meet Doyle with you. When we get there, I'll buy him some time and Oscar will send helicopters to save us. And there will be snipers expecting Doyle as well." Manuel told her.

Hannah was silent. And Manuel added, "To clear the loose ends, we can only kill him."

Chapter 1199 Hannah's Breakdown

Manuel drove and took Hannah to the location that Doyle had sent her.

There was a run-down house over there. It had been abandoned for a long time. The Mount Northfield range was an undeveloped area, and that dilapidated house appeared to be a temporary shelter set up by hunters in the past.

Hannah was standing at the doorway.

"Doyle," Hannah called out to the door.

There was no response in the room.

Hannah glanced at Manuel, who nodded slightly. He then quickly approached the door, leaned against the wall, and gestured for Hannah to push open the door.

Hannah walked over and calmly opened the door. As soon as it was opened, she saw a man standing inside the dusty room. Because he was facing away from her, Hannah couldn't see his appearance. But his back view was familiar to her.

However, Hannah did not pay attention to Doyle. She saw her parents, who were now bound and gagged.

At the sight of Hannah, panic filled their eyes.

“Dad, Mom!”

As Hannah was about to walk over, Doyle began in an icy voice, “I wouldn’t go over if I were you. Once anyone touched the explosive, all of us will die here.”

Hannah immediately stopped in her tracks when she saw a bomb between her parents, which were tied to them.

“Doyle!” Hannah suppressed her anger.

When Manuel said they had to kill Doyle this time, she had one second of mercy. However, now, she wished to shoot him herself.

“Are you angry?” Doyle turned around to face her.

Hannah was surprised to see Doyle’s face. Doyle also seemed to be sizing up her appearance, which was completely different from Besse’s.

He laughed lightly and commented, “Do you look like this, Hannah? More beautiful than I thought.”

“Doyle...” Hannah stared at him for a few seconds and asked, “How did you become like this?”

Doyle didn’t look like whom she was familiar with. He had a different face. There was no trace of foreign appearance on his face, he looked just like a normal Northfield person.

“How could I avoid Oscar to get in Northfield if I didn’t become like this?” Doyle said with a wicked expression.

That was why Oscar didn’t find him.

“Are you satisfied with my appearance?” Doyle asked. “The surgeon who performed the surgery was the one who did the plastic surgery for you. Look, without damaging your bones, he made you look like another woman. Then, he could also make you look like you again.”

“Doyle, don’t you think everything you’re doing now is absurd?” Hannah calmed down and asked him.

“Absurd?” Doyle sneered, “When you left me, did you ever think I would be so absurd?”

Hannah bit her lip.

“You should have thought about it, otherwise how could you be so guarded against me? Not only did Oscar restrict me from entering Northfield, but my mother also watches me very closely. Fortunately, Besse helped me and put a cover on me. So I managed to complete my facial surgery under my mother’s nose, and got a resident status of Northfield.” Doyle smiled cruelly and continued, “Didn’t expect that the Besse would fulfil me, right? When a woman realizes a man doesn’t love her or even bring her disaster, she will compromise.”

Hannah glared at him fiercely.

Doyle was crazier than she thought.

“Aren’t you gonna ask me what I did to Besse?” Doyle raised his eyebrows.

“It has nothing to do with me.”

“Hannah, you know what? I love your personality. You are both gentle and tough, without any excessive sympathy. And your coldness and aloofness make me unable to resist.”

“What do you want to do?”

Doyle walked up to her. Manuel stood directly in front of Hannah to block his way. A cold smile appeared on Doyle’s face.

“I won’t allow you to bring Oscar here, and you brought Manuel instead. Hannah, you aren’t very obedient.”

“What exactly are you trying to do?” Hannah’s patience was running thin. She felt somewhat agitated at the sight of the bomb with her parents. All the calmness being displayed at this moment was just a facade. She had been suppressing her emotions since the first call, her fingers trembling. She was now shivering all over out of control.

“I don’t even know what I wanna do. Revenge? To get back at you for heartlessly abandoning me!”

“How do you want to retaliate against me?”

“What do you think?”

“I don’t know! I don’t know what crazy thing you’re planning to do.” Hannah roared, reaching her breaking point with Doyle.

She didn’t understand why Doyle would become a crazy man like this.

“I’m asking if you’ll come back with me to Jolencami. Will you?” Doyle looked coldly at her breakdown, his voice still indifferent.

“I’ll go back with you. I’ll go wherever you want me to go, I’ll do whatever you want me to do! Can you let my parents go? Let them go!”

“Hannah,” Manuel called out to her since he noticed that she was losing control of her emotions. Hannah was never anyone who easily broke down or couldn’t handle setbacks. He couldn’t believe Doyle had pushed her to this point so quickly.

Hannah got her sanity back when she heard Manuel’s voice. She was clear that she shouldn’t act impulsively. As long as they were still in Northfield, there should be hope.

But she failed to control her inner emotions at the thought of the death of her parents in her previous life. She now doubted whether being reborn could change anything in her life. Was she doomed to lose her parents and her life in the end?

Hannah was trying hard to keep composed, telling herself that she wouldn’t repeat the same mistake.

“Have you calmed down?” Doyle asked Hannah, looking at her.

Hannah cooled down a bit in silence.

"You wouldn't be willing to go back to Jolencami with me," Doyle said with certainty.

"Since you're clear enough, why do you still make this request?"

"Perhaps, I want to give myself a glimmer of hope." Doyle sneered, "Hannah, I'm here to make you regret it."

"Now I regret it." Hannah said with teary eyes, "I truly regret it. I shouldn't treat you like this. I regret leaving you for my gain and then putting such a disaster on my parents. Doyle, you can retaliate against me any way you want. I'll accept everything, even if you want me to die. Please, let my parents go! They are innocent!"

Chapter 1200 Hostage Exchange

Doyle watched with excitement as Hannah appeared so distressed. Nobody knew how angry and repressed he was when he watched Hannah being taken away by Oscar. He forced himself to endure and didn't let himself go crazy, until now, finally making Hannah regret everything.

But, it was late. Since Hannah left him heartlessly, everything could not be changed. It was too late for everything. All he wanted now was to seek revenge against Hannah for abandoning him before. Hannah had no idea how much he loved her. He was willing to do anything, even if it meant falling out with his parents, for the sake of her. He worked so hard to be with Hannah. She, however, left him mercilessly.

And she lived happily in Northfield. When Doyle was in Jolencami, the daily motivation that kept him going was the news of Hannah being passed on to him every day. And he knew Hannah was doing well in a foreign country. After she left him, she had been doing better and better. The happier she was here, the more he resented it and wanted to seek revenge and the more he wanted to make Hannah regret everything she did to him.

Finally, he made it. Now, she was so regretful and distressful in front of him, which gave him a feeling of exhilaration of revenge.

He said, "Is it impossible for you to accept it?"

Hannah glared at Doyle with tears in her eyes. How she wished to perish with him!

"If I detonate the bomb and make your parents explode to pieces, would you... suffer to death?" As he spoke, he revealed an extremely cruel smile.

"Are you crazy, Doyle? Are you insane?" Hannah screamed at him with all her heart.

"Yes, I'm insane. It's you who drove me crazy, Hannah. Do you know how hard I felt when you left me? No, you can't feel it. It was a hundred times more painful than what you're currently experiencing."

"Let me make up for it, how do you want me to compensate you? Die in front of you? Do you want me to die?" Hannah asked him fiercely.

"I've thought about what I'll do to you once I see you. To kill you to vent my hatred? But the thought of you dying makes me feel uncomfortable, my heart feels like it's been cut by a knife, completely unacceptable!" Doyle looked at Hannah and said deeply, "Look, I hate you so much, but I can't even bear to kill you. So do you know how much I love you?"

“Do you know?” Doyle asked again.

Hannah did not answer. At this moment, she was trembling all over since she had a complete breakdown about this.

“Do you know what love is because of Oscar?” Doyle asked her again in a gloomy voice with a soft tone.

“Yes!” Hannah admitted, “I love Oscar, so I wouldn’t torture him like this. Even when he abandoned me back then, because I loved him, I just stayed away from him. I wouldn’t hate him and wouldn’t seek revenge like this! Doyle, you’re not in love, you’re sick!”

“You finally admit that you love him,” Doyle said softly.

How could it be that she left with Oscar if she didn’t love him?

How could it be that she called out Oscar’s name while she was sound asleep if she didn’t love him?

It was he who had indulged in extravagant desires.

It had always been a luxury to hope for Hannah.

“Hannah, do you know what the consequences of angering me like this are?”

Hannah laughed.

“Do you think I’m afraid of death?” asked she.

Doyle’s eyes narrowed slightly.

“The moment I received your call, I knew the outcome. We’ve been together for four years, I’m too aware of your personality. However, you’ve always been extreme, and when you encounter things that don’t go your way, you use the most extreme methods to solve them. This is true for everyone, including the woman who almost killed Besse. Once you get angry, you will satisfy your desires in your way, regardless of any cost.” Hannah spoke up.

This was also why she finally considered telling Oscar this. Since Doyle came to Northfield, he must not have thought about going back alive.

Therefore, without Oscar, she was doomed to death. If Oscar knew about this, there might be a glimmer of hope for her, even if there was not much hope.

“You know me well,” Doyle laughed wildly. “I thought I had disguised myself well when we were together. Hannah, you’re just too smart.”

“Release my parents,” Hannah said calmly.

Doyle looked at her., somewhat surprised by her emotional control. No wonder he loved Hannah so much. He loved Hannah’s personality.

“Release them, I’ll die with you. Isn’t that what you want? To make me regret leaving you and let me die with you in the end, isn’t that your goal in retaliating against me?” said Hannah.

“How did you know?”

“Free them, I’ll tell you.” Hannah tried to negotiate with him.

Doyle laughed and asked, “Do you think I would fall for your trick?”

“You never thought about killing my parents, did you?” Hannah finally calmed down.

After accepting the situation, she became less panicked.

“If you want to kill them, you could have killed them long ago. That can make me regret it, and even make my life worse than death.” Hannah said bluntly, “But you’re just kidnapping them, just to get me to see you. The only person you want to retaliate against is me, and you won’t implicate anyone else, will you?”

Doyle gave a cold laugh.

Indeed, he never thought of harming Hannah’s parents. The only one he wanted to take his revenge against was Hannah. And he only intended to control Hannah’s parents to let her come to meet him. He just wanted to threaten her.

“Now let my parents go, I’ll accompany you to die here.” Hannah turned her eyes to look at the bomb tied to her parents.

Miguel and Michelle were struggling because of what she said. Hannah knew her parents would rather sacrifice themselves instead of losing her.

But she had no choice. She didn’t want to watch her parents die helplessly anymore.

She turned around and gave Doyle a fierce look, negotiating, “Is that okay?”

“Okay,” Doyle readily agreed.

However, Hannah dared not relax for a second.

“Tie yourself up.” Said Doyle. “Let Manuel tie you up. Don’t try any tricks. Don’t dare to make any rash moves, I’ll have the bomb remote control in my hand.”

As he spoke, Doyle took out a remote control and waved it in front of Hannah.