

Reborn 301

Chapter 301 A Twist of Fate (1) Not Attractive Enough

"So, you mean you still love Charles and you don't love Oscar?" Susan guessed.

"Nope. My point is, from now on, I'll love myself more." Hannah uttered the words one by one.

Susan stared at Hannah and thought it didn't sound like something Hannah would say. As far as she knew Hannah, she was a girl who would be devoted to love with heart and soul once she fell in love with someone.

"What about you?" Hannah didn't want to talk more about it. Actually, she didn't want to figure out the relationship between Oscar and her. Or maybe she just refused to admit it.

"What about your marriage now?" she asked.

"What else can it be!" Susan rolled her eyes and said, "It just can't be worse!"

"You and Manuel have spent much time together and you still didn't hit it off? Nothing?"

"Oh, come on! Hit it off? You're freaking me out. Every day we spend no more than half an hour together."

Hannah frowned.

"Yeah. Manuel stays in his room all the time. When I was jobless, I usually had fun at night and slept in the daytime. We didn't have the same timetable, so we couldn't see each other a lot."

Gosh! She simply didn't have a same timetable as the normal people, OK?

"I've got a job now. But Manuel is still sleeping when I leave for work in the morning. And he's returned to his room when I come home from work." said Susan.

Sometimes, she just couldn't tell whether she was avoiding Manuel or Manuel was avoiding her. She even wondered who exactly had been forced to get married. Somehow, she felt Manuel was more disgusted with their marriage.

Was it possible that Manuel didn't love her? He married her only to take Phillips Bank? Damn it! She knew it! She just knew Manuel and Justine were up to no good.

"Manuel should have broken the ice first." Hannah said slowly, thinking it was about time to talk to Manuel and point out his problems.

"Huh, a man like him, I bet he'll definitely die alone." Susan concluded.

Hannah didn't comment on her conclusion. At the moment, the waiters began serving the dishes.

"Want some beer? I've been depressed all day long." Susan suggested.

Hannah didn't say no. So, they were eating and drinking beer over meal. Jimmy had dinner with them, but he ate very quietly without saying much.

"Easy on the beer. Don't get drunk." Hannah told Susan.

"No worries. I know myself and I won't get drunk again. I'll absolutely kill myself if I get drunk and go to wrong room again."

"What? You got drunk and went to the wrong room before?" Hannah was curious.

"Yep. It was the day of Cooper Group's anniversary, and I got drunk. As a result, I went to Manuel's room by mistake. Fuck! It still makes me sick when I think of it now."

"Did you have sex with him?" Hannah asked bluntly.

Susan got blushed instantly and retorted, "No! Hell no! How could I have sex with him? I would have killed myself if I had sex with him! I swear it."

"It could only prove that you're not attractive enough." Hannah simply taunted her.

Hearing it, Susan was shocked with her eyes widely open.

“Don’t you think so? You two were alone in the same room and slept in the same bed. But you two literally slept without having sex or making out. I even thought Manuel didn’t touch you at all for the whole night. Don’t you think you are not attractive to him at all?”

Susan was choked with Hannah’s words. In fact, she didn’t think much on it. But she thought it over and had to admit that Hannah’s words made sense.

She slept tight that night but she could still feel it if something had happened. And she kept the same position when she woke up the next morning. She was still lying on Manuel’s chest but he still turned his face away. Obviously, he disliked and avoided her. Shit! Manuel must aim at her family properties only!

“Did you have sex with Oscar?” Susan asked all at once.

Hannah didn’t expect that question and didn’t know what to say. She didn’t know how to explain to Susan that she still didn’t have sex with Oscar though they lived under one roof and slept in the same bed.

“Of course you did. Normally, sex is mostly about men. I bet a man like Oscar must be very good in bed.” Susan commented.

Hannah couldn’t take it any more. She believed Susan would go into the sex details if they continued with this topic. So, Hannah changed the topic once again. Fortunately, Susan didn’t insist and got off-topic easily, then they talked something else.

They left the restaurant at 8pm. Susan had some beer and couldn’t drive under the influence. So Hannah dropped her off first.

“Have a sound sleep tonight. Work hard tomorrow.” Hannah advised her when she drove Susan back to the gate of her apartment.

“OK. You’re acting like my father.”

“But you don’t listen to your father.”

Well, that was true.

“I gotta go. Good night.”

“Night night.”

Hannah left.

Susan watched the rear lights of their car. Somehow, she thought Hannah had become very tough and strong, looking like she could live very well on her own. On the contrary, she couldn’t stand being alone and lonely at all.

She received a call while she turned around to go home, “Susan, I haven’t seen you in the club for long. The girls are having fun here. Come join us!”

“It’s too late...”

“Hey! Nightlife just began, OK?”

“I’ve gotta work tomorrow.”

“You’re working in your father’s company. So, what’s the big deal of it? Come on! It’s been ages. We all miss you.”

“I’ll see you guys on weekend.” Susan rejected.

“So, are you gonna make yourself a good wife to your dear husband now?” The girl made fun of her on the phone.

“Come off it. I just don’t feel like going. I had a long day today.”

“Annie said you and Manuel were in love at college back then. Now you’re just getting back together...”

“Shut the hell up!” Susan was furious and said, “Damn it. Where are you girls? I’ll be right there.”

She just couldn’t bear to hear anyone say that she loved Manuel.

“Same place. We’ll be waiting for you.” The girl had reached her purpose and looked very evil. Susan hung up the phone abruptly and hailed a cab to go to the club.

In the club, the girl, who had called Susan, told Martina, “Susan will be right here.”

“Make her take it later.” Martina handed a pill to the girl and said, “You’ll get what you want when it’s done.”

“OK.” The girl said without hesitation.

Martina smiled coldly and thought it was so easy to bribe Susan’s fair-weather friends. She was gonna wait and see how badly Susan was gonna be tortured in the trap. She believed she could surely break Susan and Manuel up so that she could have Manuel sooner or later. Manuel was hers and he belonged to her only.

Chapter 302 A Twist of Fate (2) Conspiracy

Susan rushed to the nightclub. Several girls who used to drink with her were there, sitting on a row of bar stools, drinking while dancing to the rave music. The atmosphere was extremely lively and the light was blurred but flickering, making people excited.

“Susan.” A girl called out and led her to sit, warmly, and handed her a glass of imported wine, “Here. Let’s dance when you’re tipsy.”

It was better to be tipsy when dancing, so Susan did not refuse and drank all of it.

‘I haven’t been here for a while. Maybe that’s better because I’m getting excited here.’ Susan thought. Looking at the familiar surroundings and feeling the enthusiasm around, Susan didn’t notice that the woman who had just given her wine made an OK pose towards a dark corner where Martina sat and smiled wickedly.

Recently, Martina had heard a lot from her brother that Hannah was a tough nut. It seemed like Hannah had turned into a totally different person who even made her hit a wall. Though she hated to admit it, the truth was Hannah was a hard ass and hard to kill.

However, Susan, Hannah’s best friend, was duck soup whom Martina didn’t spend much time dealing with. She smiled wickedly and glimpsed at the time. Ten minutes passed, and Henry would be coming soon. Drinking leisurely, Martina waited for him.

Susan drank several glasses of wine and got drunk because she drank too fast and too much.

Usually, she never got drunk at nightclubs because once she felt that she was almost drunk, she went to the dance floor and danced, which quickly sobered her up. So she was able to drink more. Back and forth, and she wouldn’t get drunk.

At that moment, she called a few girls to dance as usual. However, Susan didn’t know what was wrong with her for she felt hot and even horny. She wondered if it was because she hadn’t been here for a while and was a little overexcited!

Martina kept her eyes on Susan, watching her walk to the dance floor, showing her sexy body, subtle moves, and wild, seductive expressions. Soon, Susan became the focus of the dance floor.

“You want to see me?” Henry suddenly appeared, so Martina stopped staring at Susan. It had to be said that Susan could literally make men crazy about her, which made Martina jealous to death just watching.

“Sit.” Said she. Martina didn’t tell him that Susan was also there.

“If you want to talk, we can go somewhere else. I don’t like here.” Henry was candid.

“But I do.” Martina said brashly, like a spoiled princess.

Hesitating for a moment, Henry still sat down next to Martina, who handed him a glass of wine.

Henry glanced briefly at it and said, "I don't drink."

"What's the point of being here if you don't drink?"

"I thought you got to tell me something." Henry said bluntly.

"Yes, but first, you drink." Martina said domineeringly.

Henry hesitated but picked up the glass and finished it. Martina's smile betrayed her and she said,

"Susan is here."

Hearing this, Henry's expression suddenly altered.

"Don't be afraid!" Martina raised her eyebrows, "She's a regular visitor and a well-known slut. Come on, it's your first time. How could she blame you?"

"What the hell do you want?" Obviously, Henry nearly ran out of patience with Martina.

"Nothing. Just cooperation."

"What kind of cooperation?"

"We break them up, Susan and Manuel."

"You've got an idea?" Henry asked.

"Yeah." Martina said, "As long as you and Susan are together, she will break up with Manuel."

"As I said, Manuel has done so much for her that he won't break up with her..."

"What if, you had sex with her?" Martina smiled evilly.

Henry's pupils dilated.

"Check that. Susan." Martina pointed to the dance floor, "What a slutty bitch, huh?"

Henry followed the direction she pointed and caught a glimpse of her, the best-dancing, best-built, and sexiest woman on the dance floor.

"Frankly speaking, although I hate her, it's really a stroke of luck for people like you to marry a girl like Susan!" Martina looked down at him for she had been used to respecting nobody since she was a child. She always acted like she was superior to others with her nose in the air.

"I drugged her." Martina cut to the chase. Looking at Susan, Henry was shocked, and he turned around, staring at Martina.

"I drugged her. A lot. If you don't take her away in half an hour, she'll do it right here. She'll have sex with any man here who can satisfy her." The more Martina said, the eviler her smile became.

"Martina!" Henry's expression changed instantly, and he sounded extremely angry.

"What's that? I'm helping you! Since you won't take the first step, I'll give you a nudge! Once she has sex with you, I will expose it and I don't think that Manuel will still love her with such a scandal!"

"You crazy bitch!"

"You should be grateful!" Cursed by Henry, Martina was so irritated that her expression changed.

"It's totally a stroke of luck for people like you to marry her! And what I am doing is creating a chance for you to get her. You should be grateful! You know what? I even prepare the excuse for you in advance. If she keeps asking tomorrow morning, you can say that she got drugged and sex is the only antidote to save her! "

"Nuts!" Henry didn't appreciate it at all.

"Henry, Do you have balls or not? If you have balls, sleep with Susan, I promise it works for I've calculated her period and she'll definitely get pregnant after tonight's sex. And once she got your baby, she has to marry you!"

Henry's veins were exposed with anger. Struggling to calm himself, he said to Martina, fiercely "I won't sleep with Susan!"

"Why?" Martina couldn't understand. She had everything planned out but Henry refused!

“There’s no reason. No means no.” Henry’s expression was glacial. “Martina, discuss with me before you do something next time. I don’t want our cooperation to end up not being fruitful, but instead disagreeable!” With that, Henry swung his hands, got up and left.

“Henry, I drugged you too!” From behind came Martina’s evil laughter.

Chapter 303 A Twist of Fate (3) Hannah Comes to Rescue

Henry paused and looked back at Martina as if he was going to kill her. But Martina had never been afraid of anyone since she was a child. The hostile glare meant nothing to her and she said casually, “I have already considered that a wuss like you would say no, so I drugged you as well. Without sex, you’ll burst tomorrow.”

“Martina!” Henry said through clenched teeth.

“Someday you’ll thank me for letting you have Susan and live like a real man!”

Henry clenched his fists, whose body trembling from enduring. Fiercely, he glared at Martina, but turned around and left in the next second.

“If you don’t take Susan away, I’ll make a sex toy out of her for all men here!” hearing her threat behind, Henry stopped, but still left, with his teeth gritted.

Staring at Henry’s back, Martina watched him walk directly towards the exit, with no intention of going to the dance floor, and she became incredibly irritated!

Did he like Susan? If he liked her, he wouldn’t have left her here, Martina thought. So she believed that this man had no feelings for Susan now.

Martina sneered, looking at Susan who was still there, dancing crazily and getting crazier and crazier.

That picture made her wonder whether Susan would be furious when she knew that the man she loved most didn’t love her at all. Martina was desperate to see that Susan was struck with grief and distress.

Martina frowned. Since that useless man had gone, she would try another way to let Susan infamous.

When Martina picked up the phone and was about to make a call, Henry suddenly returned and rushed directly to the dance floor, dragging Susan away.

Martina smiled evilly, it seemed that Henry still cared about Susan and couldn’t leave her alone. Though Martina wanted to see Susan breaking down after being abandoned by Henry, she was also glad to see everything going as planned. So Martina did not tarry and also went after them.

At this moment, Theodore, in the corner of the nightclub, was smoking a cigarette. Looking at these familiar people, he thought for a moment and suddenly handed the cigarette, which had a large portion left, to a side kicker behind him. The side kicker hurriedly took it and put it out. Theodore waved his hand and the man went away.

Theodore dialed the phone, “Hannah.”

Hannah had just returned home to take a shower and was about to go to bed when she suddenly received a call from Theodore. Somehow she thought it wouldn’t be good news.

Maybe something happened to Oscar, she thought.

“I saw your friend Susan at the nightclub.” Theodore said.

“She went to the nightclub again?” Hannah frowned for it was only when they parted that she told Susan to go back early.

When can she act like an adult?

“She was not alone. Henry, her old love, was there too. Now the two left together...” Theodore said, “I guess, they may go to the hotel!”

‘Susan wouldn’t cross the line, would she?’ Hannah thought.

"It looks like Susan is drunk beyond belief."

"How long have they left?" Hannah asked.

"About one minute."

"Where is the nearest hotel?"

"It is a five-star hotel, the Vidas Hotel."

"Okay, I see." Hannah hurriedly said, "Thank you, Theodore."

"You're wel... come." Hannah hung up the phone before Theodore could finish. Theodore shrugged his shoulders, he was not so kind to meddle, just worried about Manuel. If Susan betrayed Manuel, Theodore was afraid that he would strangle Susan to death in a fit of rage. Susan's death meant nothing, but it wasn't worth it if it cost Manuel's life!

Theodore looked down and made another call.

"Theodore."

"Oscar, you gonna do it tomorrow?"

"Yeah."

"Be careful."

"I know." Oscar reminded him, "Please protect Hannah for me. I'm afraid Charles will make a move on her."

"You've said it hundreds of times, which bends my ears." Theodore said impatiently.

"Thanks." Oscar said. Even though the three of them had become so tight, Theodore still felt uncomfortable inwardly because Oscar thanked him for Hannah, so he said gloomily, "You both thanked me today. What a couple!"

"Hannah called you today?"

"No, it's me. I saw Susan and Henry leave the nightclub together and I know these two will have something fishy tonight because nobody can escape under my nose, so I got her informed."

"Ya." Oscar gave a short reply which meant he got the message.

"Why Manuel loves Susan so much?" Theodore still didn't understand how could Manuel fall in love with such a rustic girl?

Oscar remained silent even though he knew the answer. Just like he and Hannah. Why could he love her so much? There was no answer. Things just happened. He loved her to death, but couldn't figure out the reason of it!

This was probably called destiny or doomed love.

Hung up the phone, Hannah called Jimmy while changing clothes. "Jimmy, please come to the villa and pick me up. I got an emergency."

"Got it," Jimmy answered immediately.

Hannah got changed and went downstairs, seeing the car coming. Though Jimmy did a really good job, she had no time to praise him but told him to drive to the Vidas Hotel immediately.

"Mr Wells won't allow me to drive fast." Jimmy hesitated when Hannah urged.

"..." Damn, she remembered that Oscar told Theodore to drive as fast as possible. 'How could he set a speed limit when Jimmy drives?' She thought.

She said, "It's an emergence and I'll explain to him." Seeing Hannah's expression of anxiety, Jimmy hesitated but stepped on the accelerator directly.

Gripping the armrest, she was tensed not only because of the crazy speed, but also Susan. 'Don't do anything stupid with Henry!' She prayed.

The car soon reached its destination. Hannah took off the seat belt, opened the door, and rushed

straight into the hotel lobby. The receptionist was shocked at Hannah's expression. She quickly stood up and asked, "Excuse me, Miss. May I help you?"

"Tell me which room Susan Johnson is, please." Hannah asked.

The receptionist hesitated but still ventured, "Sorry Miss, we are not allowed to divulge guest information."

"My friend got drunk and was taken here by force. She will be raped if you won't tell me where she is. And if anything happened, you can't afford it!" Hannah's aura was so strong that she looked unstoppable.

Chapter 304 A Twist of Fate (4) Take her to Manuel

The receptionist was speechless in shock after hearing what Hannah said.

"You have the right to call the police, but now, you must tell me her room number because if anything happened, your hotel can't afford that! Hannah tried to keep calm and spoke to herself, 'Don't panic. Susan won't cross the line.'

Hannah's threat worked and the receptionist bent hastily, looking for information in the system.

"Mrs Johnson is in Room 1999..."

Damn, Hannah couldn't believe they did it. She couldn't help swearing.

"Give me a room card!" Hannah said bluntly. The receptionist hesitated but still gave it to her for Hannah's aura was too strong and the receptionist didn't dare to resist.

Grabbing the room card quickly, Hannah rushed to the elevator with Jimmy. She pressed the button frantically and rushed into it as soon as the door opened. Tapping the card, she pressed button 19, staring at the changing number of the elevator.

They arrived on the 19th floor.

Walking out of the elevator, Hannah calmly checked the room map of the hotel. After knowing the basic direction, she ran over.

Suddenly, she saw Room 1999. Hannah took a deep breath because she was afraid of seeing something break her down, but she still tapped the card.

The door opened and Hannah rushed straight in only to see Susan curling up on the bed with her face flushed. 'How much alcohol did she drink to be like this?' Hannah thought. She walked over, and said, "Susan."

Fortunately, nothing happened, Susan just slept on the bed, still wearing clothes. Hearing someone calling her, Susan squirmed and opened her eyes, looking at the person in front of her in a daze, "Hannah?" Actually, she couldn't see clearly, just hearing a familiar voice.

"Get up, I'll take you home." Hannah said and wanted to pick her up. But Susan squirmed and said, "No... I want to stay with Henry. Where is he?" Hannah frowned and was about to lose her temper when she suddenly notice that Susan was so abnormal that it seemed she was not just drunk.

Hannah touched Susan's forehead immediately, the temperature of which was rather high and so was her body.

"Susan, you're not comfortable, right?" Hannah asked.

Susan nodded, "Yes, Hannah, I fell so sick as if thousands of ants are biting me from inside. I really want..." Susan was in chaos that she even couldn't figure out what she was asking for, but the lust inside was killing her. She nearly lost control of her body with her white and long thighs crossed.

Hannah was pretty sure that Susan got drugged. She knew that Susan wouldn't cross the line and cheat in a relationship. So she hurriedly picked Susan up and said, "Let's go. I'll take you home."

"I'm not leaving." Susan refused. But she was too weak to resist but let Hannah get her out of the bed. "Where is Henry? He was here just now." Susan asked and looked for him. Actually, it bothered Hannah too that, according to Theodore, they left the nightclub together, but why she was in the room alone? Where was Henry? Given this situation, shouldn't he grab the chance?

"Hannah, find Henry for me, please. I want... I want to... with him..." Her words were broken and blurred. Hannah winked at Jimmy who came over instantly and they helped Susan walk out of the room, who had no strength to walk.

It was abnormal but Hannah got no time to figure it out because the most important thing was taking Susan to Manuel. Therefore, Hannah failed to notice that when they left, a man hiding at the end of the corridor didn't dare to walk over, with the card of Room 1999 in his hands.

It was not easy for Hannah to get Susan in the car. Her symptoms were even worsened and she kept writhing in agony.

"Where is Manuel? Hannah? Where is he? I feel so sick. So sick." Hannah didn't answer but told Jimmy to drive faster, who didn't refuse and drove at the highest speed.

"Hannah, I feel so terrible. It's really terrible. I mean, I may get drugged." Susan said as she cried, which meant she had not lost her mind completely and still knew what happened to her.

"Yes, you got drugged, so hang up there. It'll be fine in a while." Hannah said.

"I'll see Henry soon, right?" Susan asked. Though she hadn't lost her mind completely, she could not think too much. And the only thing she wanted was to have sex.

Hannah didn't say anything because she never thought about taking her to Henry but to Manuel. The car arrived at the entrance of Manuel's living quarter and Susan got out of the car with the help of Hannah. Susan was so delirious that she could even have sex with Hannah who had a hard time restraining Susan's lust and protecting herself. Jimmy was also restraining Susan and they walked into the elevator.

Grabbed so tight, Susan's tears of pain flowed and her eyes become bloodshot. Hannah couldn't see Susan like this, but she gritted her teeth at the idea of what would happen after tonight and she could never make the same mistake as the last life. Even though Susan would hate her tomorrow, she would make the same decision.

The elevator stopped and Hannah opened the room's door with Susan's finger.

"Manuel." Hannah was in the living room, calling him.

Tia came out of the bedroom door. Seeing that Susan was so drunk, she hurriedly came forward and said, "Are you all right, Ms Phillips? Why are you so drunk?"

Hannah said in anxiety, "Which room is Manuel's?"

"Over there," said Tia hastily, "I'm afraid that Mr Johnson have fallen asleep. I'll take care of Ms Phillips. Don't worry."

"No. Open his door for me."

"But..."

"Hurry up!" Hannah was a little anxious so she sounded angry.

Tia did not dare to refuse, so she quickly opened the door. In the room, Manuel didn't fall asleep because he received Martina's message with a photo before going to bed.

Martina said, "I saw that Susan and Henry went to the hotel."

And he saw Susan clinging to Henry and they were hugging each other in the photo. It looked so sweet!

Chapter 305 A Twist of Fate (5) Susan Broke Down

When Manuel thought Susan would not come back tonight, he suddenly heard Hannah's voice, saying that Susan was back.

Manuel did not speak. At that moment, Hannah helped Susan to Manuel's room. A dim light was still left in the room. Manuel had got up and sat on the bed. Hannah looked at him and said frankly, "Susan was drugged." Manuel's expression suddenly altered.

"I'll look into it, but right now the most important thing is that Susan needs you." Hannah said, sounding a little anxious. Manuel just looked at Susan, who seemed in agony and her whole face was flushed. It seemed like she had reached the limit and was about to go crazy.

"Manuel, she is all on you." Hannah helped Susan to Manuel's bed, she knew that Susan had reached her limit, so she turned around and left.

"Hannah." Manuel suddenly called her.

Hannah turned back.

Manuel said, "Thank you."

Hannah smiled faintly.

'You don't need to say that. Aren't you the person who hurt the most in the last life?' Hannah thought to herself. She didn't stay any longer and left with Jimmy.

In the room, Susan writhed on the bed. Though she could not bear any more, she repressed her lust and did nothing.

Tia was too naive to figure out why Susan was drunk like that. At the thought of Manuel would take care of Susan, she volunteered, "Mr Johnson, please let me take care of her so you can have a rest."

"No, now you should go."

"But Ms Phillips..."

"Just get out of here!"

Manuel sounded a little angry. Tia walked out hastily and closed the door for them. After all, Manuel never lost his temper, once he did, it must be serious.

Once Tia left, Susan got up from the bed suddenly. Manuel was shocked, only to see her rushing directly into the bathroom and slam the door, loudly.

Manuel swallowed. So Susan would rather bear it alone than ask him for help? He couldn't figure his emotions out at the moment. But if Susan could endure, he would never take advantage of her.

Manuel sat on the bed for a long time until he heard something drop from the bathroom. Finally, he couldn't stand by anymore. He strove to get up from the bed, getting himself into the wheelchair nearby and going to the bathroom.

The bathroom was locked from inside. Manuel frowned and knocked, "Susan!"

There was no answer except for the sounds of things dropping.

"Susan!" Manuel raised his voice but there was still no answer inside.

Manuel realized that something was wrong and wrenched the handle of the door, banging the door wildly with his hands. He tried so hard that when the door was finally opened, his hands were bruised.

Once he entered, he saw Susan lying on the ground, flushing herself with cold water, holding a broken glass. There was blood everywhere and Susan seemed in great agony that her face even twisted.

Manuel stared at Susan for a long time. But then, he entered the bathroom.

The side effect of some drugs was unimaginable.

"Susan..." Manuel walked up to her, calling her name. But Susan remained still and she hold the fragment even tighter.

"Susan..."

“Manuel, take me to Henry!” said Susan. Even in her hardest time, the first thing she wanted was taking her to Henry. Hearing that, Manuel swallowed and could hardly speak for a while.

“I beg. Please, take me to Henry. Please.” Suddenly, Susan raised her head and looked at Manuel. Her eyes were bloodshot. So was the body. It seemed like even her breath burned.

And he finally understood that the only reason that she restrained her lust was him. She put up with lust just because he was not Henry.

Manuel didn’t answer, but bent down and picked Susan up with his arms and put her on his lap. Susan was totally drenched and so tensed that she had no strength to resist at all.

At that moment, she even complained inwardly that why the drug didn’t make her totally unconscious. Why the stronger the effect was, the soberer she was. She was sober enough to know that the man holding her was not Henry.

Hannah took her to Manuel, but Susan didn’t blame her. From the perspective of Hannah, as she and Manuel were married, the only one she would sleep with was Manuel but not Henry. However, she didn’t love Manuel! It would kill her if she had sex with Manuel.

But she was afraid that she would literally die.

Sitting on Manuel’s lap, she leaned on him, feeling him. Manuel took her out of the bathroom in a wheelchair. Susan struggled to restrain herself not to take advantage of him.

“Manuel, I beg you. Please take me to Henry. Please!” Susan said with tears flowing. She was in such great pain that she even didn’t know what to do.

Holding the burning body, Manuel stopped beside the bed as if he did not hear what she said and looked down, prising her fingers. And the fragment of glass was embedded in her palm, deeply. Manuel took it out calmly and covered her wound from bleeding with one hand and rolled the wheelchair to get the medicine kit outside to bandage her up with another hand.

He had not gone far when Susan started to fondle him. Manuel was totally stunned, only to feel that Susan was nearly lost her mind, and abandoned her beliefs. Clinging to him, she was doing something crazy. Manuel restrained his lust with no initiative nor refusal, just letting her touch.

Susan kissed him while breaking down in tears. She said, “Manuel, we don’t love each other. So the sex won’t be happy for us. Could you take me to Henry? Please.” Susan was on her last legs. She thought it was the darkest moment in her life that she would hate herself for a lifetime after she had sex with Manuel.

She would hate herself to death.

But she couldn’t help herself.

Chapter 306 A Twist of Fate (6) Manuel, I Hate You!

Manuel witnessed Susan’s breakdown from beginning to end. He could clearly feel how repellent he appeared from her perspective.

Though he knew how eager she was to be sent to Henry’s side, he still insisted to refuse. He could tell how horribly sad she felt. And he was aware of how great her hostility against him would be after she woke up.

“Susan, I know how much you hate me. I know you have never grown any feelings for me. I can tell how great your grudge against me will be after what happened tonight. I know I am unscrupulous in your eyes. However, I gotta tell you that I will never return you to Henry. Even though I sat by when you were gonna sleep with him, I would still insist to keep you by my side. That’s my bottom line about our marriage.” Said Manuel.

How compromising the bottom line appeared!

Tear kept streaming down her face. She was fully aware that Manuel meant it. Nothing could change his mind. Whatever it took!

Depressed, she curled herself up. She suddenly bit hard on his shoulder with all strength she could exert. That was her only way to vent out her anger.

Manuel slightly frowned out of pain. He could tell Susan was venting out in her mildest way. Besides, she was revenging herself. She was revenging on him for his 'cruelty'.

Trying hard to swallow the pain, he said, "Don't worry. I won't touch you. Nor will I leave. If you wanna keep your virginity for Henry, so be it."

Susan felt like hearing of the cruelest words in the world. Perhaps she would have felt better if Manuel had raped her. If so, at least she had the reason to revenge herself. However, Manuel spared her the right to make her own choice. Once her decision was made, all responsibilities would fall on her, leaving her no one else to blame.

What a generous man he shaped himself into!

Susan let go of her bite on his shoulder. She didn't even notice that drops of blood started emitting from the bite. She tried to raise up her head to look at Manuel.

Though her eyes were blurred and her body was burnt by desire because of philter, she could barely see anything. But her mind still stayed sober.

She tried to look into his eyes. So did Manuel.

Sickness and the urge to abstain her own desire were mixed up together inside her body.

"Manuel, I hate you." She said.

That was the last word before she took the initiative to ride on him, which felt painful to Manuel. Before Manuel was about to speak, he got choked by her move.

Both of them had totally lost control. In this night of desire, the smell of sex surged up inside the room.

Meanwhile, Martina got pinned down underneath Henry, helpless. She felt like skinning him alive.

Before that, she actually expected that it should be Susan who would have sex with him. How could that happen?

When Henry and Susan walked away from the nightclub, she followed them behind and saw them enter a hotel. Of course, she followed behind just to film their sex video and post it online to ruin Susan's reputation, so that Manuel would divorce her. Never did she expect that Henry actually dragged her out of the hotel after he placed Susan on the bed.

Martina had no idea what happened. She wanted to push him away. However, Henry managed to control her, leaving her no room to resist.

"Henry, are you crazy? You left her alone? What the hell are you thinking? Do you know how strong that philter is? If she can't vent out her desire, I mean she gotta vent out till she gets enough, she will die of heart attack. You are not protecting her! You are killing her! Maniac!"

She kept on cursing while Henry was dragging her away. But he simply ignored it. He threw her into a taxi. Then he told the driver an address.

Soon, the driver set out. He took out his phone, trying to hold back his desire. Then he dialed a number, "You can get the card for the room on a flower-stand next to the elevator in the lobby. Now call a man over there."

Martina looked at him with great disbelief. She knew there was no way that Henry had no feelings for Susan. If not, he wouldn't have taken Susan into the hotel. However, his action right now confused Martina a lot.

Was he gonna let another guy sleep with Susan?

With her eyes wide open, she questioned, "Henry, are you out of your mind? You refused to fuck the woman you love but you let another guy have your job done? You fucking coward!"

Perhaps it was because of the philter, Henry's face had turned horribly chilling at this moment.

"Stop the car!" Martina suddenly yelled at the driver.

"Don't stop!" Henry refuted louder.

"Stop the car!" Martina screamed out, "Even if you are not gonna fuck her, I gotta film the video that Susan fucks with another guy. I gotta sent it to Manuel and let them divorce! Henry, you let go of the chance! You will be too late to regret!"

However, Henry still ignored her. His expression turned more and more horrible.

"Stop the car! Stop the goddamn car!" Martina shouted at the driver.

Before the driver was about to stop, Henry suddenly gagged her mouth and said to the driver, "Drive faster!"

"But..." the driver found it weird.

"You have never seen a quarrel between lovers?" Henry snarled.

Gagged and controlled, Martina kept struggling with her eyes wide open. She felt like tearing him apart. Soon, the taxi reached the destination. Henry dragged her into his apartment. Martina's aggressiveness at the very beginning had turned into fear. Henry actually dragged her back home while he was burning with desire.

No! She could not get raped. She gotta reserve her own virginity for Manuel. Martina was struggling.

However, as a guy, Henry was too strong to be fought back. Helpless, she got dragged into his apartment. Then, something terrible started to happen.

Chapter 307 Retribution

During that night, Martina had no idea how long it would take until Henry got enough. She swallowed down all pain. Never had she expected such to happen, nor had she expected Henry made such a cruel choice-he had another guy fuck the woman he loved. Meanwhile, he was raping a woman he had no feelings for.

How could he make up his mind to do so?

Martina swore to God she would never sleep with a man she didn't love. Nor would she allow another woman to sleep with Manuel.

She kept on telling herself she gotta kill Henry. She would make him pay the price!

However, Henry suddenly lifted up the quilt. Panic, she saw Henry taking a few pictures of her naked body with his phone.

"Henry, what are you doing?" Martina felt like she herself was at the edge of breakdown.

After that, Henry put away his phone, "Just to protect myself."

"Henry, you bastard!"

"Your family has been powerful. And your brother is having a bright future among those privileged families. As a common guy with no powerful backup, I will be facing the threat posed by your family. Your naked photos will be my security warranty."

"Henry, you fucking jerk!" Martina cursed.

"Huh, why don't you reflect on what you've done?" Henry sneered.

He turned cold-blooded again after he vented out his desire.

"After what you have done to conspire against Susan, don't you consider yourself a jerk as well?" he

expressed his disdain against Martina with harsh words.

Martina felt like slitting his throat. She gotta revenge on him one day.

“So, Miss Sawyer, how do you feel after you failed your plot and paid the extra price with your own virginity?”

“Shut up! Shut the fuck up! You fucking coward! You let go of the chance and even raped me! You will be cursed for what you’ve done!” trembling out of madness, Martina snarled.

Even till now, she couldn’t believe what had happened to herself.

She couldn’t believe her virginity was looted away by Henry.

“I will be cursed? Commonly speaking, those with evil mind will all survive including you and me.” Henry didn’t seem to care.

He maintained indifference about what happened tonight, regardless of her burning hatred. Martina glared at him with her bloodshot eyes. Just a second ago, she felt like she wanna perish together with him. However, she told herself she could never risk her own life just because of such a bastard. She still had to strive for Manuel’s love. She would never give up till she made it.

“You’d better leave before paparazzi notice that you stay inside my apartment overnight.” Said Henry coldly. He didn’t intend to care about her mood.

Martina gritting her own teeth to swallow down the pain. She got up from the bed, picked up the clothes scattering around and got herself dressed. She swore to God she would make him suffer!

“Martina!” Henry suddenly uttered.

Martina replied with a glare.

“Maybe we can continue with our cooperation.” Henry then added, “I believe your brother will need my assistance.”

“Don’t ever think about it!” after being through all these, Martina just wanted to get away from him.

“Your naked pictures have been uploaded to my online backup. If you wanna hire a hitman to kill me, or if you refuse to cooperate with him, those pictures will be posted on social media. The naked pictures of Martina Sawyer, the noble lady from the Sawyers! I bet all guys in the world will be crazy for that, with Manuel included.”

“Henry, how dare you!” Martina screamed out.

What a disgusting bastard!

Never had she expected that she would be threatened by a guy with no power nor privileged backup.

“Whatever. I have nothing to lose. So I don’t care. But Miss Sawyer, I feel sorry to see your noble life being ruined. What a pity...”

Martina soon rushed out of the door. Perhaps she found it too intolerable. Sneering, Henry watched her slamming the door and leaving.

Since he had snapped what happened between him and Martina tonight, he had to seize the chance to attach himself to the Sawyers. However, as soon as he thought about Susan having sex with another guy tonight, he still felt a bit upset. Though he had no feelings for Susan, he still found it unacceptable. He couldn’t help clenching his own fists.

Actually, from the bottom of his heart, he wanted to ride on Susan. However, he managed to control himself not because he wanted to continue with the cooperation with Martina. Instead, it was because when Edward promised him the share of the Phillips Bank, there was a compulsory condition included- he could never restart his relationship with Susan, nor could he have sex with her. Once the condition was violated, the share would then return to Edward.

That was why he abstained from his desire for Susan. He started getting madder at the thought of that.

He then took out his phone and dialed a number, "How is it going?"

Of course, he was asking about Susan.

"Hannah took her away. To avoid suspicion, I didn't tell the man to stop her."

"Where was she taken to?" Henry had a bad feeling.

"I don't know."

Henry's hand started shaking.

"Well, it's not that hard to tell. Hannah probably took her to Manuel's house..."

Hearing that, Henry smashed the phone on the ground. Never did he expect that Manuel would be the final winner. Before that, he was sure that having sex with Manuel would be the last thing Susan wanted. However, Martina's plot actually led it into reality.

Even though he didn't love Susan at all, he still found it irritating to know that Manuel won her virginity.

From his perspective, he would never spare any other guy what he failed to get.

His face turned livid. He swore he would definitely revenge on all of them.

...

In the next morning, a ray of sunlight shed onto the queen bed through the gap between the curtains.

Susan slowly opened her eyes. She felt like she just finished a nap. Driven by great exhaustion, she literally passed out into sleep after venting all out. However, it didn't seem long to her. She looked at Manuel, who was still sleeping soundly next to her. Then she realized that it wasn't a dream.

Chapter 308 Don't Touch Me!

She wished that it could just be a dream. Susan let off a sneer and sat up on the bed. She didn't want to spend even one more second looking at Manuel. Nor did she wanna think about what had happened last night. However, everything still haunted inside her brain. She clearly remembered it was she who took the initiative from beginning to end.

She lifted the quilt and got off the bed. As soon as her feet touched the ground, she suddenly slumped onto the ground. As expected, her legs got badly exhausted because of the excessive orgy last night. She fell on the ground.

Manuel, who was sleeping soundly a moment ago, was suddenly woken up because of that. He hurried to open his eyes and bent over to help her up. But Susan screamed the moment his finger touched her. "Don't touch me!"

Even a slight touch would trigger her hysteria. Manuel slowly withdrew his fingers. Susan then glared at him. She could clearly notice his innocent look and conspicuous upset within his eyes. Meanwhile, she also noticed his naked upper body being black and blue as the bed sheet slid down.

He looked like he had been terribly abused. His fair skin was painted black and blue because of bruises.

Undoubtedly, Susan should take the blame. Seeing that, she got into crazier hysteria.

Though she admitted herself that she had been acting violently last night, she still found it hard to believe that Manuel appeared so emasculated. He actually got bruises all over his body after sex.

'What a pussy!' Susan scorned him.

Manuel also noticed her weird gaze. He lifted up the sheet to cover himself up.

Gritting her own teeth, Susan struggled herself up. She managed to teeter out of the room herself.

Though she was feeble, the way she slammed the door shut felt strong.

She looked like she had vented out all her anger on that door. The door heard like thundering when it was slammed shut.

He simply watched her leaving. He still remembered before she started her action last night, the last

word he heard from her was-'I hate you'.

Right after they woke up, the first word he heard from her was-'Don't touch me!'

After what happened last night, the tension between them seemed have worsened even more, he reckoned.

...

Susan returned to her own room. As soon as she closed the door, she burst into tear. Even till now, she found it grueling to accept the truth. Before that, she made up her mind that she would reserve her virginity for Henry.

How could Manuel simply take it away?

Susan screamed out again. She felt like being pushed to the edge of collapse. Suicide might be a quick way of relief, she suddenly supposed. Even she herself had no idea how long she had been screaming and yelling inside her own room.

Then she went into the bathroom to take a shower, during which she found a few bruises on her own body. However, it appeared way much less than Manuel. She still found it hard to accept those bruises of hormone. She kept rubbing against her skin, trying to erase them.

However, it soon turned reminiscent of what happened last night, which she couldn't get out of her mind. During sex, Manuel took no action. Instead, he simply waited for it. He didn't grab on her until he reached orgasm. However, even at that moment, he looked like he was trying to hold it back, which she somehow found a bit attractive.

At the thought of that, Susan couldn't help scrubbing her own skin much harder. She tried to keep herself away from reminiscence of what happened last night before she got crazy.

She kept on scrubbing herself again and again. However, what had gone was gone and what had done was done. Gritting her teeth, she scrubbed herself hard again and again.

"Ms Phillips!" Tia suddenly pushed the door open.

Susan looked irritated. In the midst of anger, she snarled, "Get out!"

Awkward, Tia got frozen on spot. Though she knew Susan was taking shower, she didn't expect herself to have her own face blushed when watching her naked body.

"Get out! Don't you hear me?" Susan screamed.

She almost slapped Tia on her face.

Tia hurried to utter, "Ms Phillips, you have been in a shower for too long. I am afraid you will pass out if you continue..."

"It's none of your business! Get out!" Susan screamed.

Commonly speaking, as far as Tia knew about her, she never dared to challenge her.

However, this time, Tia held back her fear to run away and mustered up courage to continued, "Mr Johnson wanna make sure you're fine."

"None of his business!"

"He is concerned about you. He worries if you will try to suicide..."

"I won't!" Susan yelled out, "He doesn't deserve my death!"

"Mr Johnson is a good man." Tia tried to defend him.

Indeed, she wasn't lying. As a low-born girl from the countryside, she had worked as servant in a few families, among whom Manuel was the kindest employer. He had been gentle, amicable and friendly. What was more, he even encouraged her to study for college so that more opportunities would be expecting her.

"Are you leaving or not?" Susan found it annoying to hear of anything about Manuel.

She used to believe that Manuel was a good guy. Though she had been telling others that both Manuel and Justine had been coveting the property of the Phillips, from the bottom of her heart, she still believed that Manuel wasn't up for anything evil for all these years she spent with him.

If it weren't because of the trick he maneuvered to marry her, she would have kept on trusting him.

Before Susan was about to throw a tantrum, Tia hurried to close the door and left. The way Susan got mad looked so horrible to her.

Tia then yelled at the door, "Ms Phillips, I will be waiting for you outside the door. I will knock the door ten minutes later if you don't finish by then. And if you are gonna keep on showering after that, I will keep on knocking..."

"I told you to get out!" Susan was pissed.

Manuel, you bastard!

"By the order of Mr Johnson!"

Susan got speechless. She suddenly opened the door, which startled Tia.

Susan pushed her away and jumped onto the bed. She then wrapped herself with the quilt.

"Ms Phillips, would you like something to eat?"

"Fuck off!" Susan looked really pissed.

Tia took a look at her. Then she walked out of the room and closed the door. Susan remained herself inside the quilt. She felt like spending the rest of her life here.

Chapter 309 A Call With Hannah

Finally, Susan got rid of the quilt before she got herself suffocated. Manuel didn't deserve her death. She got off the bed, got herself changed and opened the door.

Outside her room, Manuel was having breakfast at the table, next to whom Tia was enjoying her dishes. Seeing her suddenly walk out of the room, Tia hurried to stand up, "Ms Phillips, are you hungry? Do you want breakfast?"

"Where's my handbag?" asked Susan.

Tia trotted over to the couch, "Here it is. Your friend brought it back last night. She left it here."

Susan simply grabbed the bag from Tia's hand. Then she returned to her own room and slammed the door shut.

Watching her back, Tia turned to look at Manuel, "Mrs Johnson looks energetic. I don't think she will try suicide."

Manuel smiled. It seemed that his concern was a bit unnecessary.

Inside the room, Susan was rummaging her own bag to look for her phone. Soon, she found it. But it had run out of power. After she had her phone charged, she turned it on again. However, she noticed there was 40% of the power remaining.

Did she turn it off herself?

But Susan didn't seem to care. She made a call to Hannah.

Meanwhile, Hannah was working in the office. She felt a bit surprised to notice Susan calling so early. Commonly speaking, she should be still sleeping. Before Hannah could make a call to her, she called her first.

Hannah picked it up, "Hey, Susan."

"Hannah, I bled last night!" as soon as Susan heard her voice, she cried out.

"Bleed?" Hannah was confused, wondering if Susan was at the edge of insanity.

"I feel so bad!" Susan cried loud.

With her lips pressed, Hannah tried not to laugh. Though she knew Susan was feeling bad, she somehow found it amusing when hearing her crying. As far as she knew about Susan, the louder she cried, the less worry she needed to pay.

Holding the phone, Hannah heard her crying for minutes. Susan didn't stop until she got tired. Then she started complaining, "Are you not gonna say something to soothe me?"

"I just don't wanna interrupt you."

"Hannah, I thought we were best friends!"

"But come on, your crying is torturing my ears!"

"Hannah!" Susan seemed pissed.

Hannah smiled to solace her, "Alright, alright, what has gone is gone. Just accept it."

"No! I won't! I hate him! I won't admit it even if he were to sleep with me for a hundred times!"

"So you mean you wanna sleep with him for a hundred times?"

"You really piss me off!" Susan screamed.

"He looks handsome. At least you might enjoy it last night, I suppose."

"Enjoy it? Are you kidding me? Yes, I gotta admit that his skin feels as smooth as a fair lady. But so what? He's a guy! And I am the victim!"

"Nah...I don't think so. From my perspective, he's not an easy guy. He had kept his virginity for 22 years. Perhaps he is feeling sad about being raped by you last night."

"He's not an easy guy? Do you mean I am easy?" Susan felt irritated, "I had kept my virginity for all these years as well!"

While Susan was speaking, her anger was growing. She felt like jumping off the building if her mood continued to worsen.

"Both of you were virgins! Don't you think it feels even?"

"But!" Susan felt like Hannah was resorting to sophistry.

However, she had no idea how to refute. Ever since they were kids, she could never win any dispute whenever quarreling with either Hannah or Manuel, both of whom were top students at that time.

"Hannah, did you bring me home last night?" Susan suddenly asked seriously.

Now she finally noticed that she needed to get even with Hannah. Hearing that, Hannah couldn't help clenching her phone.

"I remember I was with Henry last night. Why did you break us apart?" as soon as she mentioned about it, she felt angry. She would feel much better if she had slept with Henry last night.

"Listen, girl, I came to you after Theodore noticed me about it. He said you were leaving the nightclub with Henry. According to his information, I reckon both of you were heading to the hotel. So I rushed to your side. After all, you have married Manuel, I don't want you to cheat on him."

"But..."

"Just listen till I finish." Hannah cut in.

Gritting her teeth, Susan stayed silent.

"When I reached the hotel, I saw you alone inside the room. I thought Theodore was lying. But then I noticed that you seemed to be poisoned with philter. I heard it would be dangerous if the one taking philter didn't let out the desire. I was afraid it would harm you. So I brought you home. You know what? You even started fondling me at that time. If I hadn't brought you home last night, you would have died in the hotel."

"Where is Henry? It was Henry who took me out of the club. He led me into the hotel. He wasn't there?" Susan sounded agitated.

“Do you think I am lying to you?” Hannah questioned rhetorically.

Susan responded with silence. Of course, she knew Hannah would never lie to her. However, she couldn't figure out why Henry left her alone after taking her to the hotel.

Didn't he worry about her?

“I was also confused. Why didn't he stay with you? I even told Theodore to look for him. However, we didn't find out his whereabouts.” Then Hannah continued, “I think you should ask him about it. Ask him why he hadn't stayed.”

Susan replied with upset, “I don't dare to talk to him.”

“No. He should be the one who doesn't dare to talk to you.”

“Hannah, you must have a strong bias against him. You are totally different than before.”

Of course, back into her previous life, Hannah knew nothing about Henry's evil doing.

Chapter 310 Alluring Body

“Susan, have you ever thought about if Henry truly loved you?” after taking a deep breath, Hannah asked peacefully.

“What do you mean?”

“If he really loved you, he would not sit by when you married another guy. Nor would he choose to let go of you. Of course, there is exception like Manuel. But Manuel let go of you because you didn't love him. He was left no choice but to accept the fact that you and he were to separate from each other. However, a man with faith in his lover will never let go so easily.” Hannah stressed out to explain.

Susan refuted, “Henry let go of me because he didn't want me to get hurt. You know what? It was Manuel who threatened me with that accident. Henry didn't want to see me in jail. That was why he chose to let go.”

“What about last night? He simply walked away and left you alone while you were burning with philter? Do you think that was how he should do if he really loved you?”

Susan had no idea how to refute.

Why did he leave?

“You must have refused Manuel for a few times last night, right?” asked Hannah.

Biting her own lips, Susan nodded, “Yes.”

She had been begging him that she wanted to be sent back to Henry.

“Did Manuel agree?”

Of course he would not agree to it. She wouldn't have felt that bad if he had agreed.

“Do you know what it meant? Everyone man is born to be possessive. No man will allow his beloved girl to sleep with another guy. However, Henry didn't seem to care. He left you alone in hotel. Do you think he loves you?” Hannah's voice sounded aggressive.

Tears started welling up in Susan's eyes.

“I don't believe it! Henry and you are the ones I trust the most in the world. I feel like even if my father were to abandon me, Henry would still stay by my side. He must mean to protect me! You're wrong!”

Susan started sobbing.

Before Hannah was about to continue, she hesitated for seconds. Finally, she decided to hold it back. To some extent, Manuel's worry was necessary.

Though Susan appeared tough and energetic, she had been sensitive and weak. That was why she always feigned a careless look so that she could make herself look like too aggressive to be offended. Of course, she also did that to avoid being hurt. Once she got hurt, it would be difficult to cure.

"I just wanna find out a reason to answer my doubt." Hannah didn't intend to continue with the topic, "But I think you should ask Henry about what happened last night. You gotta figure it out."

Susan only responded with tears.

"Alright, stop crying." Hannah changed the subject, "As I said, what has gone is gone. Whatever, you gotta raise up your head to look forward. Besides, I don't think giving away your virginity to Manuel is a kind of pity for you. At least he's better than you in all aspects..."

"Hannah, are you blind? How can you tell he's better than me in all aspects?" Susan suddenly started retorting.

The best thing about Susan was that she didn't easily grow grudge. No matter how harshly Hannah was talking to her, she would never get mad.

"Can't you see my body? Don't you know how alluring my body is?"

"No, I don't know. But perhaps Manuel does." Hannah teased.

"Hannah!" Susan was pissed.

"Alright, I wanna hang up!" Susan felt like ending the call.

The longer the conversation, the more grievance she got. So Susan suddenly hung up the phone. Then she buried herself into the quilt again, ready to back to sleep. However, the next second, she broke away from the quilt.

Hannah was right. She gotta figure out what was in Henry's mind last night. She took a deep breath to calm herself down. Then she dialed Henry's number. As always, he soon answered the call.

"Susan?"

"Henry, can we meet? I wanna talk to you."

"Okay, so do I." Henry agreed.

"Where to meet?"

"The café right next to my office."

"Okay."

After hanging up the call, Susan picked up a nice office suit and put on a light makeup. Then she opened the door.

Outside the room, both Manuel and Tia had finished breakfast. They were sitting on the couch while Tia was asking some language learning tips from him.

Manuel was answering carefully while correcting her pronunciation.

As soon as Susan walked out of the room, Tia said to her friendly, "Ms Phillips, are you feeling better? Do you want some breakfast? I can get some for you."

"No." Susan looked impassive.

"Ms Phillips, where are you going? To the office? Will you be back for lunch? What about dinner?" asked Tia.

"Stop asking!" Susan looked unpleasant.

"I just wanna know when you will have meal at home. I heard from Mr Johnson that you happen to love some dishes I am good at. If you will dine at home, I want you to taste my dishes." Tia looked a bit upset. Susan was rendered a bit guilty. She didn't expect Tia was out of kindness.

"I won't be back for long." Susan suddenly answered.

Tia paused surprisedly. Before that, she thought Susan wouldn't even answer her.

"Can't you hear me? I won't be back to dine! Don't make any dishes!" Susan huffed.

Tia was confused about her sudden anger.

"Okay..."

Susan took a glare at her. Then she walked out of the door.

Tia returned to the couch. She then noticed that Manuel still looked as usual as if he had been accustomed to Susan's weird temperament.

Before she was about to ask him another question about study, she suddenly reminded herself of something, "Oh, Mr Johnson, what about the blood stain left on your bed sheet? Do you wanna get it changed?"

"No need." Manuel replied casually. Actually, his ears had turned blushed.

Tia secretly smiled when noticing that. Though she didn't like Susan for her temperament, she had to admit that her body was alluring. When she pushed the door open this morning, even she herself found it intoxicating as soon as she saw her naked body. No wonder Manuel seemed so satisfied.