

## Reborn 321

### Chapter 321 Hannah's Confession of Love

While Theodore was grumbling to himself, he saw Oscar rudely take the towel from his hand and then wipe Hannah's hair with it in a both anxious and gentle manner.

It made him a little annoyed to see Oscar treat her so differently from him and he was still waiting for them to get into a fight.

In the backseat, Hannah's eyes were fixed closely on Oscar. At the moment, Oscar was furious, but he did not vent his anger on her at all. Hannah could tell how hard he tried to hold back his anger.

Suddenly, Hannah made an appeasing smile. After being overly frightened, she tried hard to force this smile.

Oscar frowned when he saw her smile.

"Why do you smile?" Oscar asked. He couldn't keep the silence between him and Hannah anymore.

"I'm happy."

"You're happy? If I came a few minutes later, you would have lost your life! Do you know that?" Oscar's face darkened to the extreme. He was still shaken up when he thought of Hannah in the river.

"I don't know why, but when I was thrown into the river, I just had a feeling that you would come to save me." Said Hannah.

That was why she could stay calm and prevent herself from fainting from the beginning to the end after she was thrown into the river. She had silently cheered herself on and tried her best to hold on until the last second. She just had a belief that Oscar would come for her. With this belief, she couldn't tell how much she was touched when Oscar reached her.

"Hannah, I'm not a god. I can't come to save you in time every time you get into trouble. If I came a little bit late this time, you would really have been dead!" Oscar responded coldly.

Hannah felt somewhat relaxed and delightful when out of danger, while Oscar had been holding that tension like a violin string as yet.

Hannah nodded obediently, "I'll pay attention next time."

"There won't be a next time. Don't follow me to such a dangerous place in the future anymore. Once I get into danger in the future, you should stay away from me!" Oscar required. He was speaking in a domineering tone and was not going to let her say no.

"Do you think I can just sit there and watch while you're in danger?" Asked Hannah.

"I'm not asking for your opinion."

"Will you just sit there and watch when your beloved person is in danger?" Hannah asked him again.

"I've told you I'm not asking..." Oscar suddenly froze. He seemed to have realized something.

Looking at Hannah, he fastened his eyes on her. He didn't believe that she had said those words. Their eyes met with each other's.

"Oscar, I love you." Said Hannah.

Oscar's heart was racing madly, to the point that Hannah beside him could also sense his rapid heartbeat.

Theodore, who was sitting in the passenger's seat, heard Hannah's confession of love, and put on a look of disdain. What a sappy couple, he thought. But he felt gratified at the same time, by the fact that Oscar did find his true love.

"When I just learned that you're possibly in danger, I had hesitated about whether I should come here to look for you. I knew that it would be dangerous. But in the end, here I am, without retreating."

Hannah faced Oscar and said sincerely, "Oscar, I didn't make the decision on impulse. I just wanted to test how much I love you."

She was saying how much she loved him, not whether she loved him or not. It meant she admitted that she had feelings for him, but she had no idea how much she loved him.

"Now I know, I love you so much, Oscar." Confessed Hannah.

It was the first time for her to tell a man so passionately that she loved him in both this life and in her previous life. In her former life, she liked Charles. But at that time, she had her own pride. She always thought that even if she didn't say anything, Charles would know that she liked him. She even had the feeling that she was unable to saying this kind of affectionate words to Charles.

But Oscar was different for her.

She did not know why, but she had a strong urge to tell him the true thoughts in her heart. When she was thrown into the river, she was wondering that if she could survive and if she was still alive, she must tell Oscar everything. Life could be short. She did not want to have any regrets.

Hearing Hannah's confession of love, Oscar was petrified for quite a while.

As a matter of fact, Oscar knew that Hannah was interested in him. He could also feel that Hannah had a hint of affection for him. However, the emotional swings in his heart aroused by the confession of love from Hannah, the girl he loved deeply, were indescribable.

Meanwhile, Hannah was a little embarrassed and annoyed by his silence.

Didn't he say that he loved her very much?

Now that she told him everything, but he acted as if he had been frightened by her.

'Why was this guy so difficult to please?' Hannah was a little mad.

Then, all of a sudden, she was embraced by Oscar. He held her in his arms firmly, as if he wanted them to stick together, not leaving any cracks between him and Hannah.

At this moment, Hannah even felt that Oscar was trembling. He was trembling with excitement. She smiled slightly as she felt the deep love from Oscar. Then she reached out her arms and also hugged Oscar.

The two of them, who were drenched all over, hugged each other tightly.

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With a glance at the the rear-view mirror, Theodore couldn't help but notice the sweet couple. He rolled his eyes and looked away.

Oscar spoke in his deep and low voice again, "Hannah, did you say these words to please me because you know that I'm angry now?"

"Even if I didn't do this, you wouldn't lose your temper at me, would you?" Said Hannah.

Her coming to Langley Town to look for him had already crossed the line. And she even stayed here and searched for the evidence for him, which made Oscar angry for she didn't know how dangerous this place was. She could have lost her life at any places here. But she chose to be alone regardless of her safety.

When he heard about it, he was so scared that he almost had a heart attack.

He didn't dare to delay even a second and made a call to her at once, only to find that her phone had been turned off. So he went straight to the Blue River without even considering. He knew what the drug ring would do. If Hannah hadn't been thrown into the river, she might be still alive.

Luckily, she was still alive!

## **Chapter 322 Another Crisis**

When Oscar, together with Theodore and Jimmy, arrived, they saw that those persons had also arrived in the darkness. He was sure that it was Hannah from afar.

In order not to alert the enemies, they could only hide in the dark. Only after Hannah was thrown into the river did he dare to jump into the river secretly and rescue her.

Fortunately, Hannah could swim a bit. Otherwise, she would have been choked to death. Thinking of this, Oscar almost exploded with rage.

Didn't Hannah have any awareness of crisis?

Did she know how vulnerable she was in this place that was unknown to her?

Oscar had a lot of words of reproach to say. But the moment he saw Hannah still alive and well, he couldn't even say a word of reproach. He recalled how he angrily lost his temper at Hannah and how she was scared to tears by him after Charles had groped her. Then, his heart softened.

In this whole life, he couldn't stand Hannah's tears at all. When she cried, he would have a feeling that the whole world was falling apart.

Unexpectedly, Hannah suddenly confessed her love for him. It happened so suddenly that he didn't know how to respond. He just instinctively held her in his arms, making their hearts and heartbeats cling together.

In the car, both Theodore and Jimmy thought that Hannah and Oscar would be at daggers drawn. To their surprise, they witnessed a sweet scene.

Theodore was a little disappointed for he was expecting to see a fight before. Then, there was suddenly a serious look in his eyes. He took a careful glance through the rear-view mirror. And he suddenly turned to look back at once.

Theodore just made this single move and Oscar reacted immediately. This was a tacit understanding. They could understand what each other meant by a single move.

"They're catching up." Theodore said, "There are quite a lot of them."

Hannah's body stiffened because Theodore spoke in a very serious tone, which made her scared. She disengaged herself from Oscar and saw that Oscar was looking behind the car, too.

Several cars were chasing after them crazily.

"Jimmy, drive faster!" Oscar said decisively.

Jimmy took the order and stepped hard on the gas. The cars behind them followed frantically at the same time. Obviously, those people were up to no good.

Hannah bit her lip tightly, trying to stay calm. She didn't want to be a drag on Oscar.

Oscar looked warily at the cars behind them while Theodore was observing the road ahead for Jimmy.

"Jimmy, watch out!" Theodore suddenly shouted.

Jimmy turned the steering wheel heavily. The car shook a great deal. Oscar immediately pulled Hannah into his arms and used his body to protect her. In order to protect her, his body was slammed heavily against the car window.

Hannah was frightened, "Oscar!"

"I'm fine!" Oscar said immediately. He even quickly gave an order at the same time, "Get out of the car!"

There were cars trying to crash into their car from both sides. If they stayed in the car, they would only end up being killed in a crash. Jimmy hurriedly unlocked the car door. And all of them opened the door, jumped out of the car into the fields. At that moment, two cars, one from the front and the other from the back, smashed their car into pieces.

They would have died if they had stayed in the car. Hannah contained the fear in her heart, and followed

Oscar to run for life in the field. It had just happened when she was chased by them alone. Yet this time, Oscar gave her a great sense of security.

"Theodore, let's split up." Oscar said while pulling Hannah and running fast, "Safety first."

Theodore glanced at Oscar and took a look at Hannah. He wanted to say something, but he held it back.

Theodore ran in a direction with Jimmy. Oscar and Hannah ran in another direction. Splitting up was the best way to minimize death.

Oscar pulled Hannah and ran to hide somewhere in the field.

Hannah gasped. If she still had to run, she might die of a lack of oxygen. But she did not stop for fear that she would get Oscar into greater trouble. Oscar found her situation.

Both of them stopped. When Hannah was panting, she suddenly felt that something cold was put on her hand.

She lowered her head to take a look at it and she was shocked by the thing. Oscar told her anxiously but clearly, "Remember to load the gun before you pull the trigger. Don't be afraid. Don't let your hands shake."

As he spoke, he showed her how to shoot. Hannah just looked at him, closely.

"I'll go to lead them away. You just need to ensure your own safety. No matter where you are, I'll come to find you."

"What if you die?" Hannah asked. The words she blurted out made her eyes turn red.

"I won't." Oscar said with great certainty.

"Everybody dies."

"If I die, forget me." His tone was so casual.

Hannah's heart broke. How could Oscar say something like that? How could he tell her to forget about him if he died as if it was not a big deal?

She answered firmly, "If you die, I won't live, either."

Oscar seemed to be stunned for a second and he reached out his hand to touch Hannah's head.

"I see." Said he. Then he left without any hesitation.

It was just the right time. The moment he went out, he instantly attracted the attention of those who had already caught up with them. Seeing Oscar, those person chased after him crazily.

A burst of footsteps went away. It became extremely quiet around Hannah. The danger had passed but she was still so nervous. Her safety was bought by the safety of Oscar.

In the quiet field, there was a sudden burst of heavy gunfire. Hannah felt as if she had lost all her strength. She could not tell whether she was fearful or worried. She was so depressed that she might go crazy at any time.

Having no idea who on earth was the one opening fire, she didn't know who would get shot.

It was a bloody night. There was more and more gunfire. Hannah sat on the ground and didn't run away. She was afraid that if she went far away from here, Oscar would not be able to find her. So she was going to stay here and wait for him to return.

Her arms around her knees, she lowered her head and told herself that Oscar would come back for her. Then they would go back to Kensbury City together.

She had no idea how much time had passed. For her, every second was as long as a year.

### **Chapter 323 Out of Danger**

Suddenly there was a sound of helicopters.

Hannah stared at the sky, wondering who they were. And there were also a group of cars pulling over to

the side of the roads.

She was quite nervous as several helicopters slowly descended. There were a lot of armed men coming out of the helicopter. As soon as they got down, they started a full sweep. Meanwhile, people who got out of their cars on the highway also started searching.

Hannah was soon found. She was not hiding. Her guts told her that these people are here to save them. Based on the numbers of people and the scale, they could not be the local forces of this town.

And she was right. These were SWAT from Kensbury City. They were here to rescue them.

Hannah was protected along her way to one of the helicopters. She wanted to find Oscar, but they told her to wait.

A team had already left before she could say anything more. She sat in the helicopter and waited until she saw a group of men returning outside the helicopter. Hannah hurriedly got off.

"Calm down, Mrs Wells." The police stopped her.

"Can you calm down when your husband was in danger?" Hannah asked.

The police officer was startled and replied seriously, "I don't have a husband."

Hannah was angry, "Your wife!"

"I don't even have a girlfriend." The police officer was serious.

Hannah felt she was just casting pearls before swine. She was so angry. Then she saw a couple of SWAT officers carrying a man up.

When she got a good look at the man's face, she got excited-Oscar was alive. She hurried forward.

"Stay with us. We've contacted the doctor in Kensbury City." The police seemed to see his pain and comforted him.

Hannah was frightened, "Are you hurt?"

"Got hit by a bullet," Oscar said weakly.

"What?" Hannah was scared.

"It's okay. On the arm." Oscar hurriedly explained.

Hannah checked him immediately. Then she saw that his arm was simply bandaged and there was blood. When she was about to say something, Oscar asked the police officer with anxiety, "I killed a man, will I go to jail?"

The officer shook his head, "Don't worry, it was self-defense, and you were injured, we will testify that."

"Really?" Oscar asked doubtfully.

He looked like he was scared of something. Hannah felt he was faking it.

"Yes." The officer assured him.

"Thank you."

The officer nodded slightly and did not answer.

"Hannah," Oscar said.

"I'm here," Hannah hurriedly answered.

"Can you hold me?" He asked.

"Um?" Hannah frowned.

"I'm scared." Oscar looked extremely timid.

Hannah hurriedly hugged him in her arms. She couldn't tell if he was scared or not. She bit her lip and didn't know how to react when she heard him say that he had killed a man.

"What about Theodore and Jimmy?" Hannah asked.

"They went back in the car," Oscar replied.

"Are they hurt?"

"I don't think so, I don't know."

"Okay." Hannah nodded.

They barely talked along the way.

The plane soon reached the top floor of the hospital of Kensbury City. Doctors had been waiting up there. The officer supported Oscar and put him on the gurney, and then two more officers followed them to the treatment.

Hannah stayed in the emergency room with Oscar.

The doctors removed the bandage.

"Don't look." Oscar suddenly said to her.

"Don't look." He repeated.

Hannah then came to her sense.

"Hold me," Oscar said.

Hannah had to hold him tight and she no longer tried to see his gunshot wound. Others might think Oscar was scared.

After a long time, the doctor finally took the bullet out. Oscar needed to stay in the hospital for two days.

Then they were sent to the ward. The police officer made sure that Oscar was okay. Before he left, Oscar said, "The local forces and the drug gangs..."

"We have solid evidence and we will arrest them all. Thanks to you, we have found their existence, otherwise, we did not know the local forces had been active for so long!"

"I'm just doing my part. To protect local citizens."

"Don't worry, we'll take care of the rest. Take care."

"By the way, their leader has escaped. You must catch him. If you don't, it won't be long before he comes back again."

"We have sent men to track him down."

"Well, thanks for your hard work."

The officer gave a salute and left. Oscar stopped pretending and his face changed.

"Are you done?" Hannah raised her eyebrows.

Oscar smiled, "Yes, no need to do that in front of you."

"Oscar, you have guts." Hannah gnashed her teeth.

It all suddenly made sense. Oscar planned everything-he put himself in danger.

"No, I'm scared." Oscar said, whispering in her ear, "I'm scared that I won't see you again."

She wanted to tell him her real feelings, but she bit the words back.

Oscar held her in his arms and said, "I am exhausted. Take a good rest and we will discuss the rest tomorrow."

Hannah nodded.

It was four o'clock in the morning and they were really exhausted because of the pressure of tension.

They quickly took a hot shower, changed into hospital gowns, hugged each other on a bed, and fell asleep easily. They were back to a safe place. So they put down the guard and slept well until four in the afternoon.

Hannah seemed to feel some noise in the middle of her sleep, but she was so sleepy that she could not open her eyes. She woke up wide awake, literally from hunger. She didn't eat anything for almost two days.

Her blood sugar was low and she thought she was so hungry she could almost finish a whole cow!

## Chapter 324 Take Your Time

"Are you awake?" She heard a familiar magnetic voice. Hannah turned her head and saw the man next to her. One arm was bandaged and the other was supporting his head as if he were checking her out. He seemed to have seen her that way for a long time.

Hannah frowned, "Why are you looking at me?"

"You look pretty." Oscar smiled.

Hannah warned herself she must not fall for his charming face. She rolled her eyes and sat up.

"I'm starving," Hannah said.

"Well, same here," Oscar replied.

"Then why haven't you ordered something?" She was a little angry.

"I was waiting for you."

"Huh? I did not ask for that. If you were hungry, you should eat something first. When I wake up, I will order mine." Although she felt a little touched, she still thought Oscar was stupid.

"I'll eat you up." Oscar suddenly added.

Hannah was speechless and went angry. She was blushing. Oscar looked at her face and could not help but laugh. He fondled her head and said gently, "I'll order something to eat."

Hannah did not want to talk to him anymore. She could never get any advantages. She felt so bored that she instinctively searched for her phone, only to find that their phones had disappeared last night.

She said, "Oscar, someone took our phones."

"I know and I also know you were found because of my phone," Oscar said.

Hannah actually guessed it. Otherwise, there was no way the police could find her. It was because she used his phone to surf the Internet that she was caught.

"What about our phones now? Can you get them back?" She asked.

"I asked Jimmy to buy some new phones with our number."

Hannah was relieved. Although there were a lot of files on her phone, she had a habit of deleting and saving data regularly, so she will not lose too much data.

The nurse brought their food to his ward. After finishing two large bowls of food, she seemed to recover a little. Oscar also ate a lot. For the first time, they were actually making Empty Plate.

"Are you full now?" asked Oscar.

Hannah nodded. She lay down on the sofa, feeling like she had never been this much satisfied. Oscar stroked her soft hair dotingly.

Theodore walked into the ward and witnessed this.

What he had done that deserve this?

He cleared his throat on purpose. Oscar glanced at him.

Theodore said, "Sorry to bother you, but something's up."

Oscar nodded slightly.

"Do you need me to leave?" Hannah asked.

Theodore did not answer. And Oscar said bluntly, "No."

Then Theodore sat on the sofa next to him and said, "The relevant people of the drug ring have all been detained by the police of Kensbury. The evidence is conclusive, so soon they will be in court. That is non-negotiable."

"Good," Oscar replied.

"This incident has been exposed by the media. Your contribution to crack down on local forces in Langley Town and eradicate the drug cartel has been widely exposed, and if nothing else, your vote

should reach a breakthrough peak! With a week to go before your election, it is possible to tie him or even gain more votes than him with this momentum.”

Oscar nodded.

“I mean, when will you leave the hospital? Media are waiting for you at the front door, take this opportunity and the effect will be better.” Theodore proposed.

Oscar seemed to hesitate for a few seconds, “Tomorrow is fine. If I discharge too soon, it may cause suspicion.”

“That’ll do.” Theodore nodded.

“Okay, then I’ll leave.” Theodore took out two phones, “Jimmy needed a nap in the car, so he asked me to bring these to you.”

Oscar took them and said to him, “Go have a good rest, both of you. We are safe here for now.”

“Okay.”

Theodore left.

They took their phones and turned them on. Both of them focused on downloading their apps.

Hannah suddenly asked, “Oscar, how did you find me last night?”

She was kind of curious about how did he find her.

“Didn’t Theodore tell you? The way they took out a man was that they throw him in the river. All I have to do is wait there. If you were there, that meant you have been captured and I can save you. If you were not there, that meant you are still alive and I don’t have to worry.”

“How do you know that?” She asked again.

“I investigated them before.”

“So before you went to Langley Town, you knew about the local forces and the cartels?”

“Something like that.” Oscar gave an ambiguous answer.

“So you planned it?” In fact, Hannah was sure of that, “To be the hero and make more good deeds in front of the public, you choose this way to make your campaign successful?”

“This is the only way I can think of to win. You know they like Charles. Or I’m going to lose.”

Hannah bit her lip and was unable to talk back. In fact, she did not think that Oscar would win in this campaign, after all, Oscar did not have one single advantage, not only that, Charles had already spent a lot of effort, and in such a case, it was almost impossible for him to win.

But he could think of a way to make it happen. Hannah knew Oscar was something in her last life, but this time, she felt he was something more. It was as if he had everything under control. There was nothing he couldn’t do.

“Are you angry?” Oscar asked, looking at her with some seriousness.

Hannah shook her head, “No. Just a sudden feeling that I don’t know you well.”

“It doesn’t matter. You can get to know me. Take your time.”

Hannah smiled gently and she focused on her phone. She just downloaded the news APP and clicked on it.

Then she was stunned-the headlines on the news were all about the cartel and local forces in Langley Town, including the heroic deeds of Oscar.

And she was also shocked that Chester, the leader of the drug ring, committed suicide.

### **Chapter 325 I’m Not Afraid of You**

The news said that while on the run, their leader Chester knew he had no choice but to commit suicide, along with his second in command Jason, and several of his men.



Word was, they were already dead when the police found them and the initial conclusion was suicide. But it couldn't have been a suicide. If he killed himself, Jason wouldn't be there, Hannah thought. Because Jason was brought there by Theodore.

She turned to look at Oscar. Oscar felt Hannah was acting strangely, so he asked, "What's wrong?" Hannah did not know what he was capable of.

"The leader is dead," she said. "The police said it was suicide."

There were some subtle changes in his face.

"Do you think it is true?" Hannah asked.

"No," Oscar said bluntly.

Hannah's heart dropped a beat. Unexpectedly, he did not hesitate to deny it.

"I killed him." Said he.

Hannah looked at him.

"I will not lie to you. If I say that, it will be true or I will choose silence." Oscar was pretty serious, "I did kill him, when I came to the fireworks factory, I just received a message that there was an ongoing trade, so I sneaked in. As for how I knew about the deal, I'll admit that I've known about this gang for a long time, and this time, I wanted to catch them all and bring them to justice. So I asked Theodore to help me investigate the ring early on, and then I received the news about this trade."

Hannah listened to his explanation quietly, yet she did not know how to face him.

"He must have been something to hide in the fireworks factory for so many years without anyone knowing, and I was noticed not long after I sneaked in to take photos as evidence. They are good at anti-reconnaissance, of course, which is not surprising, Chester was trained before. He just went astray. When I was discovered, they immediately blew up the fireworks factory to destroy the evidence."

"At the same time, he took the opportunity to run away, I buried the phone on the ground and followed him. I think you can get why I left the phone there. First, the local forces work together with them and they will certainly help them, so it is likely for them to pinpoint his precise location through phone signals, thus I need to drop it to avoid being caught. Second, if I had died while chasing him, at least I would have kept the evidence and not worried that it would not be discovered. It turns out I was right, and there you have found it!"

Hannah was stunned and stared at him for a while, she finally said, "How do you kill them all? Even if Theodore and Jimmy arrived later, there would only be three of you, but ten of them were all dead." She didn't know why she was asking and what answer she wanted. She thought any single one of them would not be what she wanted to hear.

"I just secretly followed them on the way. I did not dare to act rashly. I was also waiting for my men. I didn't think you would go there, but I believe Theodore will come and I need him to help me." Oscar looked at her and said, "It was not difficult for us to fight 10 people."

"..."

Who he was on earth?

What was his ambition?

Hannah was asking herself in her mind.

"Are you afraid of me?" Oscar asked her after all the explanations.

Hannah didn't give her answer.

"Don't be afraid of me." Oscar suddenly reached out to her and held her in his arms.

Hannah did not resist. It seemed that only in his warm and familiar side, she could feel he was real.

"One day, I'll come back to you clean." He said gently.

It was a promise. He was telling her that one day he would put aside all his cruel side and live a normal life with her again.

"No, I am not afraid of you." Hannah answered.

"I love you." Hannah said, "And what's done is done."

Oscar suddenly laughed out loud.

"I'm just worried if I'm worthless in your world." Hannah suddenly sighed.

It was not self-denial; it was recognizing the reality.

"No, you're smarter than I thought." Oscar did not hesitate.

Hannah frowned.

"Do you know when Theodore told me that you also followed us to Langley Town?"

"No."

"After we killed them." Oscar said.

"Would you have chosen to come to me first?" She asked.

He hesitated for a moment before answering, which made Hannah somehow annoyed.

"Probably not." Oscar suddenly replied.

Hannah was furious.

"On the one hand, going after them is to make a bigger contribution, which will be diminished if they run away. On the other hand, if they have fled, it will be all in vain. If this is not completely solved this time, it will happen again. So in the big picture, I would take out them first."

Hannah was angry, but there was no reason to lose her temper.

He said all with good reason.

He could make a great negotiator.

But at least she knew he was not bad. He was not a good guy, but he was not a bad guy either. Or he wouldn't care about how much more damage he would be doing to society by letting go of a drug dealer.

"And when I knew you came over here alone to investigate what happened..." Oscar looked straight into her eyes.

"It was like a bomb exploded inside me." He said worriedly.

Hannah pursed her lips. She was not sure whether he was worried about her or he was laughing at her biting off more than one can chew. She thought it must be both.

### **Chapter 326 Put Your Life in the First Place**

"So I took Theodore and Jimmy and went to the Blue River as fast as I could. If I hadn't arrived just at the right time to see you, I would have jumped into the river to search for you. In my mind, you are vulnerable in this dangerous world." Oscar said defiantly.

She thought he was laughing at her and she was so angry.

"If you weren't so clever, you'd be dead, and I wouldn't need to save you," Oscar added. And that made Hannah feel like he was praising her.

"Besides, you thought of it right away to send the evidence to Manuel and told him to call the police and hand it over to reporters. If you hadn't thought of getting the evidence out in the first place, we'd still be not able to bring them to justice. And don't you forget that the only reason we made it back was that your evidence got the police to come and help us, otherwise we might have been dead in Langley Town long ago."

Did she just get his praise?

"In my world, you have never been worthless, on the contrary, you always surprise me. I was actually ready to marry another pretty face." Oscar said with a smile.

Those words eased the tension and the atmosphere became relaxing.

"I marry you only because I thought you have a pretty face as well." Hannah pouted, trying to get back in the game.

"I'm flattered." Oscar readily accepted, "So you fell for my pretty face."

You cheeky monkey!

"Hannah," Oscar suddenly called her. Everybody called her that but when Oscar said that, somehow, she felt like she was blushing. She tried to keep calm.

"I know you are smart, brave, and strong. But I need you to put your life in the first place. I may not be as strong as you think. You must learn to protect yourself when I cannot protect you." Said Oscar.

Hannah felt that Oscar meant something.

"Promise me it won't happen again," Oscar whispered in her ear.

'Promise what? Don't risk her life for him again?' Hannah did not answer because she didn't think she could keep this promise.

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The next day, Oscar had a general physical examination at the hospital and the doctor said that he could go home. Then he was released from the hospital.

They walked to the gate knowing that there would be so many reporters waiting for them. They didn't mind being interviewed, in fact, they were willing to do this.

As soon as they appeared, the reporter at the door was so excited that the street was bustling with noise.

"Oscar, I heard that this time you helped the police to wipe out the largest drug ring here, and even took out the local forces in Langley Town. Can you say something about it?" asked a reporter eagerly.

Oscar replied, "There's nothing. I'm just doing my duty as a citizen and doing my job well. In the end, I can only say that I am honored to have helped the police bring all the perpetrators to justice."

"I heard that you were injured in this accident. How is your injury? Do you regret that?"

"It's no big deal. The doctor said my bandage should be taken off in a few days. As for regret, of course not." Oscar said seriously, "I won't regret it even if I die."

"Don't say things like that." Hannah suddenly covered his mouth. Oscar looked at Hannah affectionately. Others could see their deep love.

"Do not say that." Hannah was upset.

Oscar nodded with a smile. Hannah then put down her hand. In the eyes of others, they were very much in love. When Hannah and Charles were together, she seemed to have never had such a side. She used to be like an obedient, perfect doll.

The reporter asked again, "This time, Charles and you are both running. He has been canvassing in Kensbury City and he got more votes than you, of course, your vote was increasing crazily in these two days, but there is a gap. Can you say something about that situation? Maybe some of your thoughts about the campaign?"

"The campaign, it's all fair and square. He canvassed in Kensbury City and I canvassed in a remote town, which is our choice and it was all fair. All the campaign trail are our own choices, don't get that wrong."

He seemed to defend Charles by telling the public that he was not bullied into going to some remote town where there was almost no vote, but that he went of his own free will.

His words would make people think there was more going on under the surface.

Hannah watched him by his side. He was quite sneaky, she thought.

“As for the outcome, I do not deny that I want to win and he is excellent as well. So whatever comes out, I’ll be happy with it.”

“So Oscar...” the reporter wanted to raise another question.

Hannah stopped him, “Sorry, he was injured, the doctor suggested that he need more rest. So much for today.”

With that, she took Oscar by the hand and went out. Both Jimmy and Theodore helped them keep the media out of their way. When they noticed that his arm was still wrapped in bandages hanging around his neck, they finally chose to give up. After all, they had got pretty much everything they need. They just needed to make that become the headline.

At 2 pm, many news broke out:

‘Oscar Says It’s an Honor to Help Police Catch Criminals.’

‘Oscar says he is just doing his job and doesn’t think too much about the threat.’

‘Oscar keeps a normal heart towards the election.’

‘The gap between Oscar Wells and Charles Sawyer seems to be getting farther and farther.’

...

A black cell phone, with a bang, fell straight to the ground. Charles was just watching Oscar’s video on his phone.

Oscar was admired by all.

They compared Oscar to him and said all kinds of disparagement about him. Some even commented that ‘while Oscar was sacrificing his life to serve the country and the people, Charles was acting shamelessly in his comfort zone like a coward’. It was this comment that got tens of thousands of likes that drove him to smash his phone.

### **Chapter 327 The Breakdown of Charles**

Charles was so angry but the phone rang suddenly.

He coldly looked at the broken screen of the phone, gritted his teeth, and picked it up. He tapped the screen and the call was connected. And there was an angry rant from someone on the phone.

“Charles, what the hell is going on?”

He was holding the phone so hard that his hands were trembling.

“Now Oscar’s poll numbers are going up like crazy. Do you have a chance to win the election at this rate?” Someone said furiously.

“I did not know he would cause me so much trouble. I’ve been following our plan. At first, everything was going on well and I thought he was going to lose, but things suddenly changed. I did not expect he would become a hero!”

“You’re just not good enough! Charles, you let me down again. Oscar is just a black sheep of the Wells family and we never expected anything from him, but now he’s turned out to be your biggest rival and he frustrates you every time. Have you ever thought about how could it happen?”

Charles was so embarrassed at the time. He had no idea that Oscar would be a huge stumbling block to him. He gritted his teeth, managed to calm down, and asked, “Is it possible to fake the ballot?”

“Are you crazy?” That man shouted, “If I can do that, what do I need you for? The votes are fair, and if they’re found to be fraudulent, I’ll go down with you. Are you trying to get me killed?”

“I can’t think of a better way to turn things around in this situation.”

“What else can you do?” His words were full of contempt for him.

Charles suppressed his anger. He was plainly annoyed by Oscar. Since Oscar and Hannah were together, Oscar changed, in a good way. He would never admit that Hannah was strong enough to fight with him and he would never believe that Oscar would be better because of Hannah.

At that time, he did not get married to Hannah, it was just simply made him look bad and he did not feel the slightest pity. He just felt that Hannah was ungrateful and that he would make her sorry one day.

"I've thought of a way to redeem yourself." The man suddenly spoke.

Charles clenched the mobile phone and asked eagerly, "What?"

"Drop out of the race." The man said bluntly.

Charles thought he had heard wrong. He was so shocked and angry that he didn't say anything for a while.

"To show your grace. And your loss would not cause so much damage to your image."

"No, I don't agree!" Charles resisted. There was nothing he grew up wanting to do that he couldn't make it.

Although Hannah had broken off their engagement earlier, it did not cause trouble to his career. Oscar came to work in the City Hall, and even though he dropped down the rankings, he still got in and became the most popular newcomer. After that, even though his dirty trick about framing Hannah's father failed, it did not have any impact on his career. If he quit, it would really hurt his career.

After all, being the chief executive was a great springboard for him to move on. If he failed this time, he would have to wait for years. He could not accept that Oscar was senior to him. That would be a great insult and would make his work harder.

At the thought of these, Charles strongly disagreed, "It's not the end yet. No one knows who will win. He is still far from me and I can use some extreme means, such as bribing, to get ahead of him."

"Charles, I don't care about your failure. I also know it has nothing to do with you. But now your refusal makes me disappointed again. I think that maybe it was not because he was too strong, but you are stupid!"

Charles' face turned purple. He was defending himself and he was right not to accept the arrangement. If he accepted it, it would mean that he admitted to the world that he was no match for Oscar and people would know that.

"I am telling you that no matter what you do, Oscar will win the election or it would enrage the public and raise angry protests. At that time, all the tricks you did would be exposed. Do you think you can make it? In addition, Oscar has made a great achievement this time and the government will treat him as an icon and will be more favorable to him. What on earth do you think you are capable of, under such circumstances, assuming the position of a chief executive in the City Hall?"

Charles had to clench his jaw to suppress his anger.

"Charles, you have only two options now. Either agree with my arrangement, or I will stop supporting you and I mean it." The man didn't seem to want to waste any more time.

Charles didn't want to agree to that. But he knew that he wasn't able to fight for it. He said through gritted teeth, "You're the boss. But I don't think we should let him win so easily!"

"What are you trying to say?"

Charles told him his plan. The other side seemed stunned for a few seconds, said sneering, "Charles, although you are not that competent, you've still got a lot of ways to hurt people. I'll try to arrange it."

"Thank you."

"Don't let me disappoint this time. There is a limit. Be careful."

"Yes."

Then the man hung up the phone.

Charles's face grew darker. He could imagine so many people would laugh at him and compare him to Oscar when he voluntarily dropped out of the running. And there would be so many compliments and flattery to that jerk Oscar. He gnashed his teeth with anger and kept telling himself that as the saying goes, things always get worse before they get better.

He would make them pay for this.

### **Chapter 328 It Is Time to Give Yourself to Me**

The video of Charles' withdrawal from the election, was exposed on the internet, which caused an uproar in the nation. No one had expected Charles, the leading candidate, to suddenly announce his withdrawal when the result was still unknown.

The reason stated by him before all for his decision was simple-he personally believed that Oscar was more suitable for the position of chief administrative officer, and that Oscar's ability and courage impressed and conquered him. He had been eclipsed by him, so he voluntarily withdrew from the election.

A few simple words showed his recognition of Oscar, as well as his mind and magnanimity. Indeed, it earned him popularity.

When the public on the internet was scolding Charles for not doing anything in front of Oscar, someone began to support Charles and stated that his action was manly and worthy of respect

Of course, there were biases against Oscar, and some were still hostile to him. The words like "a bitch" went viral. They thought Charles dropped out of the race in the know that he did not have the election advantage, which was a typical performance of a bitch, just in grandstanding.

It sparked a wave of controversy online.

But on the whole, when Charles chose the way, the advantages outweighed the disadvantages for him. At least he avoided being defeated with a bad reputation. Hannah remained silent after hearing the news.

She was surprised by Charles' sudden move. Based on her understanding of him, even if he were rebuked, he would never give in voluntarily. That man's pursuit and ambition for power were beyond the imagination of ordinary people. The fact that he gave up voluntarily only revealed that someone was pressuring him.

So who was the one behind him?

Actually, Hannah knew the truth very well-it was said that Charles colluded with Sarah Collins in the last life. How could Charles have conspired with the Collins Family's princess? Perhaps the Collins family had taken the initiative to look for Charles because they were interested in his abilities. Who would have known that Charles was just a fake?

However, Charles had not suffered a humiliating defeat back then, with her advise. In this life, it was obvious that all of Charles' shortcomings had been exposed. But their efforts on Charles' plan made it hard to give up so easily. After all they would allow Charles to develop, by attempting to help him remain his image.

Hannah was absorbed in this news. She pondered whether there would be another conspiracy behind Charles' move, for she believed Charles wouldn't compromise so easily.

"Wake up so early?" she suddenly heard a deep voice.

Hannah moved. She just felt someone was getting near and turned to look at the heavy-eyed man behind her.

She did not know if it was an illusion.

When she was sleeping with Oscar, she always felt that he was a light sleeper. He would wake up if she made any movement, but now, he seemed to be sleeping soundly by her side. It was only after she had woken up for more than half an hour and finished watching the news that this guy woke up with a lazy and satisfied look on his face. There was a feeling that his body had enjoyed a great rest.

“Charles announced his withdrawal from the election.” said Hannah.

Oscar was clearly shocked.

Two seconds later, he said, “Smarter.”

So Oscar actually looked down on Charles? Otherwise, he would not reply with almost a sneer.

“I think someone should have pressured him. It is difficult to give up the right, especially for a man like him.” Hannah commented Charles bluntly.

“Almost,” added Oscar.

“Even if he gave up, he wouldn’t accept your success. Charles’ shadowy side is so despicable that it’s hard to imagine.”

“So how did you fall in love with him?” Oscar used the uninjured hand to support himself and asked her seriously.

Hannah was a little speechless. It was really rubbing it in.

She must have been blind at that time and she was so regretful, she thought. How could she admit her stupidity?

Hannah shifted the topic, “Now the point is, Charles may intrigue against us.”

“Just let him do it,” Oscar said with a nonchalant look. “Anyway, no matter how bad he is, what can he do? It will be still a total defeat.”

Hannah had no words for this. When confronting Oscar, Charles was indeed vulnerable. All his tricks made him a jester, always embarrassing himself.

“Hannah,” Oscar suddenly approached Hannah.

Hannah frowned slightly. Oscar suddenly became so close that she felt something terrible might happen.

“Now that Charles has taken the initiative to withdraw from the election, in other words, I have succeeded in the election. I should be considered the first man in Northfield to be appointed as the chief official at such a young age.” Oscar’s lips curled up slightly.

Hannah looked at this guy, thinking that he was a little too smug. Although he was qualified, he should at least show his modesty.

“So it is time to give yourself to me.”

Hannah almost could not stay calm.

What did his promotion have to do with that?

“Didn’t we agree that you would do what I want when I had a bright future?” Oscar asked her seriously.

“Did I misunderstand you?”

“Oscar, are you pursuing such little things? Does being an official chief imply that you have a bright future?” Hannah raised her eyebrows.

“How high is your standard set for me?” asked Oscar.

He must want to test her something.

“It’s as high as you think you are,” said Hannah.

Oscar’s brow furrowed slightly.

“Get up when you’re awake. I think the Families will announce your appointment soon. You should get ready.” Hannah did not want to discuss such a sensitive topic with Oscar, so she wanted to get up.

As she was just about to do so, Oscar suddenly pulled her. He quickly held Hannah down. When she wanted to resist, she heard Oscar say in her ear, "You can easily touch my wounds."

Damn it.

In that case, shouldn't he settle?

However, Hannah suddenly calmed down. This man always seemed to know where her weakness was!

"Hannah, do you know the meaning of 'a bright future'?" Oscar was serious.

What trick was he trying to pull?

### **Chapter 329 A Visit out of Time**

"A bright future means a promising future. Hannah, don't you think I have a bright future now?" Oscar asked. Hannah could feel his hot breath on her face owing to the close distance.

Hannah was currently in his arms. It's even harder for her to escape.

"As for your so-called pursuit, I will try my best to satisfy you." Oscar said it affectionately.

Was that 'her pursuit'? She had just said that it was something he was pursuing. How could this guy naturally play the game? At the same time, it was hard to refute.

She glared at Oscar, almost annoyed.

Oscar grinned, "what last wish do you have?"

"It's not the time when I'm going to die. What can I wish for?" asked Hannah.

"After a while, the original Hannah doesn't exist for me."

"What are you talking about?"

Oscar was trying to irritate her, wasn't he?

She's barely alive. She actually exist and she would live a long life. She wanted to see that Oscar disappeared from the world before her.

"After that, you become Mrs Wells." Oscar suddenly replied word by word.

Hannah was stunned by his words. Her anger left, and it stirred something in her.

Oscar was a mind-reading monster on Earth.

"If not, I would..." Oscar approached her. Later words could be only heard by them.

Hannah was taut as a bowstring. She thought there was no opportunity for her to escape.

It's better to be considered as acquiescence. She seemed to be going along with it.

They were married. And they fell in love.

What reason was left for her to refuse his approach?

She closed her eyes, nervous as ever.

It wasn't her first time, but she seemed more nervous than the first time; her heartbeat was faster.

"Oscar!" A sound of knocking came from outside the door.

The couple who had already been moved were staring at each other in a daze.

It's all a bit of a bummer.

"Oscar." The sound of someone knocking on the door can be heard once more.

Oscar didn't move.

Hannah pushed Oscar and said, "It's your mother."

If it was anyone else knocking at the door, it would be fine to keep them waiting. But she did not dare to offend Oscar's mother.

How scary could a terrible mother-in-law be?

She was still in shock at the thought of her previous life. So if she could get along with Venus, she would



try to do that. Anyway, Venus was a much better person than Loretta.

"Oscar, are you sleeping?" asked Venus.

He was not sleeping.

He was sleeping with someone.

"Or are you uncomfortable? You have never slept late." Venus sounded somewhat worried.

If Oscar did not respond, Venus would smash the door.

Hannah pushed Oscar again.

Oscar got up and put on his clothes.

Hannah also tidied up her wrinkled clothes, then got up.

Oscar opened the door and said, "Mom."

"What took you so long to open the door? Why do you always let us worry about you? If I hadn't seen the news, I wouldn't have known that you were in such big trouble. I called you, but you didn't return my calls." As soon as Venus opened the door, she always nagged.

She was probably scared by Oscar's injury, which was understandable. It happens to every mother.

"I'm fine." Oscar looked aloof.

That was a dialogue between an ordinary son and his mother. It's an extremely normal pattern of getting along. Anyway, the parents were extremely worried, but the son didn't take it seriously.

"If something has happened to you, I wouldn't see you now." exclaimed Venus.

Oscar stopped talking.

Venus glared at him again, only to see Hannah standing behind him in the room. The expression on her face obviously changed, and she became amiable, "Hannah, are you okay? I saw that you also went to the Langley town? Were you hurt?"

"No. Venus, I'm well." Hannah hurriedly replied.

"That's good. You appeared to wilt visibly."

"That's because you disturb our sleep." Oscar interrupted.

Venus was startled and said, "It's ten o'clock in the morning!"

"Is ten o'clock late for the young?"

"Don't you always get up early?"

"There was no Hannah at that time."

"..." Venus did not know how to reply.

"Did you know that you just prevented the birth of your grandson?"

Venus reflected on his words for several seconds. Seeing Hannah's face suddenly turned red, she saw his point.

It took her a long time to open her mouth, and the smile on her face was bright, "Okay. Sorry for being rude. You two go back to sleep. I will be waiting for you in the living room. Take it easy. You guys should sleep a little longer. You're young. If you don't sleep now, it's hard for you to sleep well at your old age."

Then she left, full of joy.

Hannah looked at the back of the Venus and glanced at Oscar, who closed the door.

"Next time." Hannah refused, "We should take care of your mother first."

"..."

"There are plenty of opportunities." Hannah hurriedly said, "I'm going to wash up first." Then she rushed into the bathroom and closed the door.

Oscar sighed.

Why was it so hard to sleep with his own wife?

Hannah and Oscar got dressed and went downstairs.

In addition to Venus, Karen was also surprisingly sitting downstairs.

After the thing that had happened last time, Hannah was still a little vigilant when she encountered her.

"Sleep well so soon?" Venus asked, showing signs of surprise.

Her question was ambiguous, which made Hannah's face turn red again.

"No, we didn't sleep because you came here."

"Oscar..." Venus grumbled, "I didn't mean to, and who knows you like doing that in the morning?"

'They should talk about such things less openly.' Hannah complained in her mind with a blushing face.

She wondered if Oscar had followed his mother's example.

"What does Oscar like in the morning?" asked Karen with an innocent face, looking like a good little white rabbit.

She had been exposed as sinister, but she still made herself act like a harmless girl.

"Nothing." Venus skipped the topic, "Didn't you say you were worried about Oscar's body and wanted to see him?"

"Yeah." Karen smiled cutely. "I saw on the news that Oscar was injured when he met a criminal gang, so I came here. But I was afraid that Hannah might not like me because of what happened before, so..."

Her smile gradually faded while speaking.

It was a pity for her not to be an actress, Hannah thought.

### **Chapter330 An 'Innocent' Rabbit**

"How can that be? You're Oscar's sister, and you're my sister too. What happened before was left in the past. How can there be a grudge between us overnight?" said Hannah.

That was just simple acting.

She could also act like her.

"I'm relieved to hear that, Hannah. I'm really afraid that what happened would affect our relationship..."

Karen always spoke but then stopped. She seemed to be anxious and weak.

It was a sad, pathetic look on her face.

Hannah smiled. "Of course not. By the way, it's rare for you to come over. Let's have lunch together here. I'll ask Max to prepare more."

"Well. Thank you, Hannah." Karen hurriedly agreed.

Hannah knew that she must come here on a whim. It was better to do a favor.

With a smile, Hannah stood up and walked over to Max, who was busy in the hall.

Venus looked at the back of Hannah, with discernible relief. She said, "Oscar, Hannah was a good wife."

Oscar's smile became more obvious.

Karen saw it and felt unhappy. She was jealous of Hannah. And once she was jealous of someone, she would not let her live an easy life.

"Mom," she said, "I want to play with Hannah."

"Okay. You should pay attention to your health. The doctor said your heart was not in good condition."

Venus exhorted her daughter.

"I know that, and I'll take care of my heart." Then she got up and walked to Hannah who had finished talking with Max.

With a trembling heart, Hannah watched Karen approach. She was not afraid of this woman but she didn't want to hurt their feelings.

"Hannah, can you take me for a walk? I've never been to Oscar's house before." Karen looked very

friendly.

"Of course." Hannah showed her warmth.

Anyway, a soldier will come and go.

She could handle her.

Hannah led Karen down the hall and into the back garden.

Hannah described the setting at home as they walked, "This is a swimming pool with constant temperature. Even if I fall in it, I won't feel cold. What's important is that Oscar is afraid that I'll drown, so the pool is not deep. The deepest part should be around your neck."

It meant that even if you try to trick me and pretend to fall into the pool, it won't affect your health. You'd better take care of yourself.

Karen could understand the meaning of Hannah. She smiled calm, "Oscar is really great with you."

"He's good to me. He knows that I don't like sports, so he even got them to build a tennis court. But I'm too busy to exercise. Look, this is the way." Hannah pointed in the direction.

Karen smiled and didn't speak.

"There's a sunroom here. It's full of flowers. He knows I like roses, so he prepared all kinds of roses there. Karen, do you want to go take a look?" Hannah was enthusiastic.

It was hard to believe that Karen was an unwelcome visitor for her.

"Well." Karen was good at acting.

Hannah walked in with Karen.

The room was full of flowers. In fact, the first time Hannah saw these flowers, she was also surprised. She always thought there were rare men like Oscar who liked planting flowers.

"Be careful. The rose has thorns." Hannah called Karen, who reached out to pick one.

Karen didn't stop.

"If you like it, I'll let Max pick some for you," said Hannah, "By the way, there are cameras everywhere in this flower room, for I don't have time to come and watch it. Oscar had workers install cameras so that I can appreciate them anytime and anywhere, even if I'm not at home."

Karen reached out to the rose thorns but paused, with her fingers retracted. Her face became pale.

Hannah smiled.

"There are another flowers besides the roses. Karen, this way."

Karen followed her to stroll around the manor.

Soon it was time to eat.

Hannah warmly greeted them, "I know Karen doesn't like the seasoning of scallions and coriander, so I made sure Max didn't put any of them in. There is not ginger, because I heard that it may induce heart disease. Karen can enjoy these dishes."

"Thank you." Karen smiled. In fact, she almost could not hold back her emotions. Today she planned to ruffle Hannah, but did not expect to find no chance at all. Moreover, Hannah had been in the performance.

"Thank you so much. I thought that you are the only child in the Cooper family and that you might be a spoiled girl, but I didn't expect that you would be so considerate. Oscar was so lucky to have you as his wife." Venus praised her.

"Oscar is also very attentive. We are good to each other." Hannah said, with a shy smile on her face.

The elders liked these hard-working and sensible daughters-in-law.

"Enjoy this meal." Venus spoke.

"Okay." Hannah smiled.

Karen was unhappy.

"Hannah, thank you for your treat. Max's food is delicious. You should eat more too. Don't always take care of me." As she spoke, she put a piece of matsutake into Hannah's bowl, showing her bearing and avoiding being eclipsed by Hannah.

Hannah smiled, "Thank you, Karen."

Hannah picked it up and tried to eat it. However, she was stopped by Oscar with his fork.

Hannah looked at him.

"Aren't you allergic to mushrooms?" Oscar looked sullen, "Matsutake is a kind of mushroom!"

Hannah had never talked about it to Oscar.

How did he know?

She wouldn't eat it, even though she picked it up. Hannah would put it on the tip of her tongue and put it down, in an attempt to show her frustration for letting Karen down, which could form a sharp contrast to Karen's behavior. After all, she knew the things that Karen didn't like, but Karen didn't know she was allergic to mushrooms.

Now that Oscar had done so, the effect was even better.

"Are you allergic to mushrooms?" asked Venus.

"Yeah, from an early age."

"Then why are you picking it up? Why don't you pay attention to taking care of yourself? Allergies can be serious or minor. If the tragedy happens, how can I explain it to your parents?" Venus looked worried.

"I was afraid that Karen would think I didn't like her, if I refused her. Besides, I was really happy that Karen served food for me, so I thought it would be fine to eat a little." Hannah explained, which made her look generous and thoughtful.