

Reborn 371

Chapter 371

At that time, Hannah's fever had been cooled down already. She just seemed to have a grudge against Oscar.

Oscar opened the door and noticed the difference in his room for an instant. He rolled his sharp eyes and found Hannah lying on the couch and staring at him. He was off guard all at once, and his heart went extremely soft.

He was in suit and tie, looking straight. He was frozen at the door. Probably, he hadn't imagined she would suddenly be here.

Hannah stared at him without a blink. They just stared at each other for a long while. Finally, Oscar took off his shoes and walked up to Hannah in socks.

He had got only one pair of slippers in the apartment, which were now on Hannah's feet. Her feet were small and cute compared with his slippers and they made him feel warm and sweet to see at the first sight.

Oscar stood in front of her and looked at her angry face. He knew she was mad at him for coming back so late.

"Why didn't you tell me you were here?" Oscar asked. Vaguely, she could hear the suppressed excitement in his voice of tone.

Hannah looked away and refused to answer his question.

"You wanted to surprise me?" Oscar smiled.

To Hannah, his pretty smile meant nothing but mocking. She thought he was laughing at her for having waited for him like a fool. Hannah remained silent and got pissed off.

Oscar threw his eyes on the candlelight dinner on the table and apologized with guilt, "Sorry. I've got a dinner party tonight. I would have come back earlier if you've called."

Hannah still said nothing, and was in a sulk.

"Are you hungry? Let's have dinner." Oscar said softly.

He just spoiled her dearly even though she turned a cold shoulder to him. Oscar could not tell how excited he was when he opened and door and saw her lying on the couch.

"I don't feel like eating." Hannah said angrily.

"Oh, you finally talk to me." Oscar put on a prettier smile.

Hannah told herself not to be seduced by his charm. But suddenly she saw Oscar's handsome face getting close to her cheek...

"Oscar!" Hannah covered his mouth and shouted, "What are you doing?"

Oscar blinked his eyes slightly and looked her up and down with sexual passion. His eyes were hot and she felt like being teased.

“Wearing that? Don’t you want me to do something, Mrs Wells?”

“No. I just wanna look good.”

“A girl will doll herself up for him who loves her.”

“Come on. Stop being so full of yourself... Hmm...” Hannah was pressed down on the couch with her mouth smothered by his.

They were clinging to each other that they could hear each other breathing.

“Oscar, I haven’t had dinner yet...”

“I’ve been waiting for you for a whole night. I’m starving.”

“I’ll feed you. You’ll be full of me.”

...

It was 3 am. Hannah was in Oscar’s loose T-shirt and carried up from the bed. She lowered her head to take a look at her red slip dress. Gosh! She wore it only once and it was all torn up!

Oscar carried Hannah to the dining table and put her on the chair, then said, “I’ve got few food material here. I guess the food you’ve ordered is cold. It tastes bad if we recook it. Would you like me to cook noodles for you?”

“I don’t want your noodles.” she turned him down directly.

She was starving but he only gave her noodles. She wanted meat, lots of meat. She wanted to pig out and refresh herself.

“No food delivery at this hour.” Oscar looked a little bewildered and comforted her softly, “How about noodles with eggs?”

Hannah looked away angrily. She didn’t give her answer this time but she knew she would get nothing else to eat except noodles.

Oscar came close to Hannah’s cheeks. She was stiff and scared out immediately. He was so wild about sex and she dared not arouse him. Then she felt a peck on her forehead. The next second, she saw Oscar stand up and go up to the kitchen.

It was an open kitchen. The apartment was very small, so the dining table was put right in front of the kitchen counter. Hannah sat there and could see clearly what Oscar was doing. She saw Oscar cooking skillfully in the kitchen.

To her surprise, a rich guy like him could cook well. What an expert in time management. How many other skills had he kept from her?

Hannah simply kept watching Oscar busy cooking in the kitchen. And Oscar would turn around to pay a glance at her from time to time and then put on a bright smile. Obviously, he was excited from the bottom of his heart. That silly smile made him look like a fool.

About ten minutes later, Oscar put the noodles in front of Hannah. To her astonishment, the egg he fried was in heart-shape. Oscar was still so good at pleasing a woman. Even the smallest details had softened her heart.

“Have a taste.” said Oscar.

Hannah picked up the fork and was about to eat.

“Let me feed you.” Oscar took her fork away while saying.

“I can eat by myself.” Hannah complained.

She felt it was weird when she just thought of being fed. But she still opened her mouth when Oscar sent the noodles to her mouth. She was always led by Oscar and obedient to him.

“Is it good?” asked Oscar.

Hannah nodded. She couldn’t tell whether she hadn’t expected much on him or she was just too hungry. She thought the noodles that Oscar had cooked for her was so tasty.

“I’m happy that you like it.” Oscar said with a smile, looking so charming with that smile on his face.

Oscar was feeding Hannah noodles mouthful by mouthful in the quiet room. Hannah wasn’t used to it at first, but she enjoyed it later. It felt good to be fed. It was the feeling of being loved deeply.

She had finished eating the last noodle in the plate, and was shocked to see the empty plate with sauce only. She had been a light eater, and never imagined she could eat that much.

“Want more?”

“No. Thanks.” She couldn’t eat a horse, anyway.

Oscar touched her head softly, as if she was a kid. Hannah didn’t hate it. Then Oscar wiped her mouth for her carefully. After that, he stood up and went to the kitchen to wash the dishes.

After he did the dishes, he returned and carried Hannah in his arms. And she put her arms round his neck naturally. They went back to the bed intimately.

The bed wasn’t big or soft enough. And it even screamed when they were lying together on it.

“Is it uncomfortable?” Oscar asked. He held her in the arms while asking.

The bed wasn’t comfortable, but she was fine with it because he was there for her.

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At the end of this night, River Town was all dark without moonbeam, while Kensbury City was beautiful at night.

Hannah lay on Oscar's chest peacefully, listening to his strong heartbeat. She had lost sleep for a whole week since Oscar left Kensbury City. Somehow, she felt something was missing in her heart.

She stretched out to hold Oscar and he was turned on immediately. Hannah regretted it abruptly, thinking that she shouldn't have seduced him first. Or...it would be too much for her to bear. However, it was too late. Oscar hugged her tightly and moved his lips close to hers.

Hannah couldn't understand what a man was made of. She just couldn't touch him or he would be turned on instantly....

"Oscar, stop it. You'll kill me!" Hannah complained.

Oscar held her in his arms and laughed lightly.

Hannah was so mad. What was so funny at this critical moment?

Fortunately, he listened and let go of her, "OK. I'll stop it. Sleep tight. Have a good rest."

Hannah thought there were overtones in his words. Oscar lay besides her with his hands under his head, looking like he was trying to restrain himself from touching her.

They slept quietly. It was wonderful to sleep together in a totally strange place. And it suddenly reminded Hannah of Charles in her previous life.

Charles's last trip was the Capital when he worked as a government officer in the City Hall. She would go visit him and spend a few days with him there back then. She admitted she was a total fool when she recalled it. She still remembered once she went without telling Charles in advance and wanted to surprise him. But she turned out to find another woman in his place, who was Charles's assistant, Sandra. In the end, she believed his bullshit that they were just dealing with work because she didn't catch them cheating and she did trust Charles unconditionally.

She wouldn't have been fooled by Charles if she'd ever doubted him a little bit. Moreover, she even promised not to pop up like that again. Charles told her he had got much work in hand and was afraid that he didn't have much time to stay with her and was also afraid that she might pull him back. So, he requested her to tell him ahead of time when she set out. Of course, she was completely obedient to Charles back then.

Suddenly, Hannah clung to Oscar a little more. Seeing he containing hard himself, she wondered why she kept teasing him though she knew he couldn't resist it.

"Oscar," Hannah said, with her arm wrapped around his waist.

"Hmm?" Oscar said in a suppressed voice.

"Suddenly, I feel so grateful for what I've been through." Hannah said slowly.

Oscar frowned.

"And, I met you." Hannah murmured.

She even wanted to thank Charles for being so ruthless and cruel. Without him, she couldn't have had any connections with Oscar. She remembered how distant they were in her last life and felt her heart broken.

Somehow, she was sad to think they were only strangers back then. She was wondering whom Oscar would marry, whom Oscar was gonna love in the end and if he would love the girl so dearly as he did to her, and if they would have kids.

Hannah couldn't help to hold Oscar tightly. The previous life was gone, but she still took it to heart. Still, Oscar put his hands down from his head and held Hannah tight.

"I'll love you for a lifetime." He whispered at her ear, as if he was making a life-long promise to her.

"Same here." Hannah answered firmly.

A promise is a promise. They must love each other for a lifetime.

...

When Hannah opened her eyes the next day, she found Oscar was gone. She just stared at the place where he had slept and went absent-minded. She had no idea when she fell asleep last night. As far as she could remember, they hugged each other, then fell asleep, and slept tight.

Hannah stretched herself and thought it must be late in the morning. She picked up the phone to check the time, and was taken aback!

What! It was 3 pm!

She wondered how long she'd slept. So far, she'd never slept till afternoon no matter how late she stayed up at night. Certainly, she was exhausted last night.

She sat up from the bed and saw a note on the head of the bed.

'Was Oscar showing off his good handwriting?' she thought.

It read: "I left for work. Remember to order take-out when you wake up. Eat well. No O.T today. I'll come back early on time and take you out for local food. Right. Don't catch a cold. Bundle up, especially when you are getting the takeout. Yours loved, Oscar."

Looking at the note, Hannah burst into laughter. What did he mean by saying "Bundle up, especially when you are getting the takeout"? He was reminding her to dress properly in front of strangers, she supposed.

What a scheming guy.

She put on an old-fashioned leisure wear as he said. Then she got up to brush her teeth and wash her face. With a sore back, Hannah wondered if the bed was too hard. After she finished everything, she walked over to the living room and ordered takeout through the phone.

Hannah sat down on the couch and lay down. She had a sound sleep, but still wasn't refreshed. Feeling bored, she was lying there. She didn't care about work these days for Oscar had totally occupied her mind and heart.

Thinking of him, she texted him: "I'm just waking up."

Oscar texted back very soon: "Did you order some takeout?"

"Yes."

"Did you bundle up?"

"Yes."

"Take a pic and show me."

"Are you sure?"

"Chop-chop." Oscar urged.

Hannah was speechless. Then she climbed up from the couch, found a dressing mirror in the room, took a photo and was about to send it to him. Suddenly, she smiled naughtily, thinking that she couldn't be led by the nose every time.

Then she unbuckled a few buttons of the top, showing her collarbones and shoulders on purpose. And her breasts could be vaguely seen... After that, she took a photo of herself and sent it to him.

Without doubt, Oscar must be infuriated on the other end of the phone.

Hannah saw Oscar was typing in the dialog box and quickly sent him another photo, in which she was dressed properly, and texted: "Sorry. Wrong pic. This is the correct one."

After quite a while, Oscar sent her an angry face.

Hannah had it her way and smiled complacently. While she was putting down her phone, she got another text from Oscar: "So, who were you gonna send the first pic?"

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Looking at the sentence, she texted back: "By mistake."

"Don't dress like that again. You hear me?" Oscar warned.

Hannah didn't say anything in reply.

Oscar texted again: "You can only dress like that in front of me."

Hannah frowned slightly. At the same time, the food delivery guy had arrived.

"The food arrived. I'm gonna eat."

"Are you dressed properly?"

"Yeah."

How could he be so bossy!

Hannah put down her phone and went to the door. She took over the food from the delivery guy and suddenly thought of something, then she asked, "Excuse me. Do you know where I can find a supermarket around here? Any place where I can go grocery shopping."

"Yep. There's a supermarket nearby. It's about twenty-minutes' ride from here. If you think it's too troublesome, you can go to the grocery market right behind the department compound. Go out from the back door, turn right and you can see it."

"Oh, OK. Thanks." Hannah said with gratitude.

"My pleasure. Please give me a positive feedback."

"Sure."

The delivery guy left and Hannah closed the door.

She was eating her late lunch and wondering if she should cook dinner for Oscar. She thought this place wasn't as luxurious as the big cities, but it gave her a warm and sweet feeling of living like ordinary people. She finished her lunch quickly, got changed and went out.

She would cook whatever had crossed her mind. She wanted no regrets in this life.

She went to the grocery market which the delivery guy had told her. Honestly speaking, she only saw a place like this on TV. It was so noisy that she felt very uncomfortable with it, but she really wanted to adapt to it.

"Excuse me. Is this the same vegetable as the one in the photo?" Hannah asked and showed it to the shop owner.

The shop owner glanced at it and looked kinda disdainful, "Nope. But this one is."

Then he pointed to the onions sideways.

Hannah looked a little awkward and said, "OK. I'll take one."

"1 dollars." The shop owner said.

Hannah paid it immediately. In this way, she finally got all the ingredients she needed by asking with the photo. It was already 5 pm when she returned to the apartment.

Clock was ticking. Oscar would be home very soon. She had to finish cooking dinner before he came back. That was her plan. She could imagine how happy Oscar would be when he saw the cuisine prepared for him.

According to a blog, Hannah set about preparing the cuisine. She rinsed the meat and vegetables first, then she followed the steps and chopped them appropriately.

It wasn't a problem for her to cut the vegetables, but she found it too hard to cut the beef. She'd tried but just couldn't slice it. Anyway, Hannah thought it would work as long as it was edible.

Finally, she managed to get things ready. And next, she needed to cook.

There came the first problem—she didn't know how to use the gas cooker. She had studied it for a long while but still couldn't figure out how it worked. She thought it over and finally decided to call Max.

Max was scared out when she said she was going to cook. He tried every way to stop her from trying, saying it was dangerous to cook. But he gave in to Hannah's persistence. In the end, Max had no other choice but to teach her how to use the gas cooker. And he also repeatedly stressed that she should run out of the kitchen at once and call 911 if the kitchen was on fire.

Hannah was kinda speechless, wondering how much Max had underestimated her. She managed to turn on the gas cooker and hung up the phone.

According to the blog, she put some oil in a pan first, then some condiments. After that, she put the beef in as it said.

But as soon as she put them in, she screamed out. The sudden loud noise in the pan had scared the hell out of her. Besides, the boiling oil spilled out onto the back of her hand. It ached so much that she just threw the wooden spoon away....

Oscar went off work on time and it was still early when he got home. He was carrying a bouquet of flowers in one hand and having a shopping bag in the other. He saw an unknown subject flying over to him the moment he opened the door. He dropped the shopping bag instantly and caught the spoon smartly. After that, he saw Hannah cowering in the corner, as if she'd been scared out.

Oscar was soon aware that Hannah was trying to cook dinner for him. He was so flattered. He put down the flowers in no time, strode over and turned off the gas cooker, only to find the things in the pan was totally burnt. Then he turned around to look at Hannah.

He looked at her scared face and couldn't help laughing, "Were you gonna make dinner for me?"

Hannah looked at his smiling face and got a bit mad, "But it turned out that I couldn't do it!"

"You bought these?" Oscar saw the ingredients and asked.

Hannah nodded her head.

"Where did you get them?" Oscar asked and began cleaning the dark pan.

"A grocery market nearby."

"You did great." Oscar said while washing the frying pan carefully. He kept talking with Hannah, looking like he was trying to make her feel less embarrassed.

"I thought it is easy to cook." Hannah still couldn't let go at that. She always believed she could do everything well as long as she took it seriously.

"Well, it is." Oscar echoed.

"So, you mean I'm stupid?"

Oscar smiled lightly and said, "I mean, you're my princess. How can I let you cook for me? Let me do the honor and cook for you, my princess."

Hannah frowned her nose and had to admit that Oscar was really quick in response and was so good at pleasing girls. And she must say that she was touched by the words “my princess” from his mouth, feeling like she was deeply loved and cared.

Hannah stood behind Oscar, watched him cleaning up the kitchen, holding the knife skillfully and cutting the vegetables and beef.

Hannah was terribly ashamed to see how good Oscar’s knife skill was. She found it really hard to slice the beef but to Oscar, it was as easy as pie. He could slice it so easily and perfectly.

Hannah looked at him and went absent-minded, wondering how Oscar had mastered so many skills. He was a real playboy to the outsiders, wild and playful, but he could always surprise her like a treasure.

Hannah thought she would love him more as she knew him better and better. And she was sure that she would love him deeply with her whole life and she would lose herself in it.

“Done.” Oscar had prepared the vegetables and meat. It seemed that he was ready to cook.

“Mrs Wells, come over here please.” He turned to Hannah and said.

“No.” Hannah rejected it. She dared not take one more step closer since she was burned by the oil.

“Come on, baby girl.” Oscar said softly.

“The boiling oil is scaring me.” Hannah said and refused to go over.

Oscar couldn’t do anything with her. So he put down the spoon and went over to her to take her hand. Anyway, Hannah still went over to the kitchen with Oscar although she hated to, then she heard Oscar’s magnetic voice, “Hold me from behind.”

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Hannah didn’t agree yet but Oscar had already put her hands on his strong waist, which was full of strength.

“I think you have impure thoughts right now.” Oscar teased.

Hannah blushed and retorted, “I don’t.”

Oscar did not debunk. He said, “Hide behind me while the oil gushes out.”

This guy made Hannah feel warm and loved again. As if whatever happened Oscar would always stand in front of her and withstand any danger to protect her without hesitation. That gave her a strong sense of security.

Involuntarily, Hannah got a little closer to Oscar, with her head resting against his broad back. Meanwhile, she smelt something familiar on this man and felt his familiar temperature.

At this moment, the scene they composed was like a plot in a film in which the man cooked for his sweetheart, beautiful and romantic. A word sprang to her mind, “forever”. She wanted to stay in this best time forever.

“Ready? I’m going to put in the beef.” Oscar reminded.

Hannah's slender body was shielded by Oscar's and tightly attached to his back.

Inside the kitchen, there was the sound of sizzling food, which was horrible for Hannah before, but now a march of happiness for her.

Oscar finished cooking a dish and then said to Hannah behind him, "Put it on the table outside."

"OK." She stretched out her hands.

"Be careful not to burn." Oscar reminded.

"Um." Hannah nodded. Then Oscar was relieved to handed her the plate.

After putting the dish on the table, Hannah returned to the side of Oscar with a joyful face and accompanied him to finish it all.

Three dishes and a soup were done, which were easy home cooking. She had thought that it wouldn't have been too complicated, yet she overestimated herself in cooking.

Oscar asked Hannah to sit at the table and said, "I go to fill the rice."

Hannah was stunned. Her sudden reaction also surprised Oscar.

"Don't tell me you forgot to cook?"

"..."

Yes, she did forget. Her all thoughts were on cooking just now. Oscar could not help laughing again. He fondled her head and said, "Baby fairies do not have to eat rice."

Hannah wrinkled her nose. She really thought that he was jeering at her.

"It's too long to cook now, or should I just cook noodles, is it OK?" Oscar asked.

"OK." Hannah nodded.

"You eat a little bit first. Don't be hungry. I came over after the noodles done." Then, Oscar went back to the kitchen.

But Hannah wanted to wait for him. She put her hands beneath her chin for support and looked at Oscar. Looking at his busy figure, she thought he was the most attractive and gentlest even when he was cooking.

She got up from the table, looked around the house in a bored way, and then saw the bouquet of roses in the hallway.

She went over, picked up the bouquet and smelled it for a while. Then she put it back.

She squatted down and saw the shopping bag on the ground which was brought home by Oscar just now. She opened the bag and found that there was a pair of pink slippers in it. Hannah looked down at the big blue slippers on her feet.

Oscar had been walking around the room barefoot. Although it was summer and the weather was hot, the floor was still cold in the room because of the air conditioning.

Those insignificant details done by this man would always drive a woman crazy, while Hannah used to believe that a man like him who owned everything would not be thoughtful to a woman as such. And, the contrast in Oscar made Hannah have a feeling that she got one of the best presents.

When she got married to Oscar, she did not think he was so fond of her. He really turned her into a fairy princess.

Hannah wore the new slippers, carrying the new ones which she put off just now to Oscar.

Oscar certainly saw what Hannah had done. He looked down at the slippers on her little feet, and asked her, "Do they fit? I just bought it in a random shop because I'm in a hurry to come back. But they feel soft."

"Uh-huh." Hannah nodded. Then she crouched down beside him and put down the slippers.

Oscar put them on and smiled, "They still keep your temperature."

At the next moment, Hannah stood on tiptoe and gave a kiss on his lips.

"Thank you, Oscar." Said she.

After a pause of his thoughts, Oscar stared at her lips, his desire fully stated.

His Adam's Apple went up and down.

"I didn't expect that they would move you easily. If I had known, I would..."

Oscar paused and did not go on.

"What would you do if you have known?"

"I would come back earlier and eat you up!" Oscar laughed, in an alluring way for Hannah.

Hannah pouted.

"OK, done." Oscar caressed her head and said, "Go to the dining room and wait for me."

Hannah then walked out of the kitchen.

Oscar came out with the cuisines.

"Let's eat." Oscar said with a smile, "It's an original cuisine, with the noodles. Others won't get to eat the stuff."

"..."

Oscar must be laughing at her for her cooking skills, Hannah thought.

The shredded beef tasted brilliant, which was beyond her expectation.

"When did you learn to cook, Oscar?" Hannah was curious about it.

She used to learn a lot, except cooking, when she was a child. It was a thing that never crossed her mind. Influenced by her experience, Oscar's culinary ability did make her impressed.

"There's a person who liked my cooking." Oscar replied.

"Who?" Hannah asked with a little jealousy. She wondered what kind of girl would let Oscar did so much for her.

"Are you jealous?" Oscar asked her on purpose.

"No." Hannah replied easily, "but I think I should say thanks to her, if not for her, I can't enjoy such a satisfying meal from you."

"You will know that one someday." Oscar did not answer directly.

"I don't want to know that." Hannah rejected without hesitation, "I'm not interested in your ex-girlfriend."

Aware of Hannah's feelings, Oscar smiled with delight. The fact was that he was pleased when Hannah was jealous.

"You'll realize how lovely you are now in the future."

This man always knew how to use nice words to please a girl, Hannah thought. And his sweet words even made her forget how to lose her temper.

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After dinner, Oscar volunteered to wash the dishes. Hannah walked over and put her hands on his waist. Oscar paused and smiled. It was pretty quiet here and only the sound of running water could be heard. However, both of them felt so cozy.

Hannah had never thought that a simple room like this would make her feel at home. It brought her a feeling of safety, nostalgia, and home.

"How long would you stay?" asked Oscar.

"A week. I'll be back on Monday." Hannah answered. If possible, she would rather be with him forever.

"Okay." Oscar sounded a little depressed, "It's said on the news the project of South Bay New Town was taken by the Sawyer Group."

"Yeah, I did it on purpose." Hannah would never lie to him.

"I know." Oscar smiled, "That's why I didn't call you to comfort." It seemed like he was explaining why he didn't comfort her immediately for such an event.

Because he understood her.

"By the way," Hannah suddenly thought of something, "Charles may set a spy around you."

"Yes." Oscar nodded as if he already knew.

"He got nothing but an evil soul." Hannah warned.

"Don't worry. I got one too."

Hannah couldn't help laughing. How could he admit that without batting an eyelid? But she had to say that it was a relief to know that. At least, he wouldn't be plotted against. She didn't want to see anyone around her get hurt by Charles and it was Oscar's ability that made her feel so safe to be with him.

"Mrs Wells," finishing the dish-washing, Oscar turned and held Hannah in his arms.

Hannah was stunned.

"Never talk about other men in the future." Oscar said, seriously.

Hannah had nothing to say because she was not the one who mentioned another man first.

"Alright, let's go to bed." Oscar bent and picked her up. He was in a hurry as if he finally had things done and waited so long for the moment.

Hannah was shocked that she hurriedly put her arms around his neck and complained, "We've just eaten and I haven't digested yet. I can't sleep now. I'd like to watch TV for a while."

"Don't worry. As your husband, I'll let you do some sports before sleep."

"...No way!"

...

That was a wild night, during which the room was flooded with the smell of love.

Lying prone on the bed, Hannah was so exhausted that she didn't want to lift a single toe. She was wondering why she was the one that was near breakdown since both of them had sex and even Oscar's movement was more intense.

It was 7:00 am. Though Hannah didn't want to wake up so early in her vacation, she was roused by Oscar, who was in a good mood, however, hale and hearty. Seeing him put his clothes on, Hannah thought, 'What an animal!'

And he squatted. Hannah saw his handsome face get closer and closer. It ended up with a kiss on her lips, a gentle one. However, Hanna was too tired to resist or even respond, just letting him kiss her. Then Oscar continued with his long kiss for a while and left that sensual lips with satisfaction. "Sleep more." He said in a low voice.

Staring at him, Hannah said, "If you didn't wake me up, I was in the wonderland with Alice. So don't act like that. I don't appreciate it."

Oscar smiled. Not until then did she realize that Oscar smiled a lot these days. Hannah was not sure if it was her illusion that the feelings of his smiles had changed a lot.

In her last life, he rarely smiled since he worked as a member of an aristocratic family. Sometimes she met him and found he was so fish-blooded that he was totally different from the man beside her. Hannah wondered whether she changed Oscar or whether Oscar changed her.

Suddenly, Hannah reached out from the quilt and put her soft arms around his neck.

Oscar was stunned by the change of her attitude.

“Oscar, you should smile more.” Hannah said seriously. Somehow she felt sorry for Oscar in his last life.

“I like to see you smiling.” She added.

“Okay.” Oscar replied immediately as if he would promise her no matter what she said.

Then, the kiss continued for a while. Oscar didn’t want to leave. Suddenly, he lifted the quilt and jumped on the bed.

“What are you doing?” Hannah was surprised.

“I’ve decided to ask for a day off.”

“...” Who she was, the Siren?!

“I’d like to sleep with you at home today.”

“Who told you to do that?” Hannah urged, “Go back to work or people may say you are neglecting duty.”

Saying that, she pushed him with her arms and even feet, but he refused to budge. Lying for a few seconds, Oscar took a deep breath and jumped out of the bed, running as quickly as possible without looking back because he was afraid of being seduced by Hannah again.

Looking at his back, Hannah couldn’t help laughing. But the smile was soon replaced by a bitter one.

‘How long will it take to end the days of fear?’ Hannah thought it to herself, rolling over and looking at the place where Oscar had slept. She believed that she and Oscar would cherish more their time together more and the rest of their lives after both of them came back to Kensbury City.

A sound sleep passed and Hannah woke up in the afternoon. She started to send messages to Oscar.

Hannah: When will you come back?

Oscar: I’ll be home at 6.

Hannah: Would you like me to buy some food?

Oscar:

Dress like a lady.

I’ll send you the menu and you can follow it.

Hannah: Got it.

Oscar: Do you miss me?

Hannah: No.

Oscar: But I miss you.

Oscar was candid. That made Hannah waver and she thought she had broken a heart of an innocent boy.

Taking a deep breath, Hannah decided to give him a big surprise. She pressed the voice button and said in a sweet voice, "I miss you, husband." Once she sent it, Hannah turned flushed, not knowing Oscar's expression when he heard it.

But Oscar didn't reply for a long time. Just when Hannah thought that he wouldn't answer, she got a voice message. Oscar said in a low and magnetic voice, "Wait for me at home, my darling."

Hannah listened to the message again and again, for the way he called her made his voice sound extraordinarily seductive and drove her crazy.

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Time flew when you were happy. Hannah suddenly found that it was her sixth day in River Town and she did nothing but eating and drinking and being fed by Oscar. Hannah was counting the days on her fingers when she realized that she had to leave here tomorrow. Six days had passed in an instant though she was so reluctant to leave.

At night, they just lay on the bed, staying awake.

It was quiet and they just felt the turning of the time, little by little. Suddenly, Hannah rolled over and lay on top of Oscar. They made an affectionate eye contact. It was never boring for a couple in love to look at each other.

"Oscar," Hannah called him.

"Yes?" he answered hoarsely.

"Will you miss me?" Hannah asked.

"You know the answer." Oscar chuckled.

Hannah rested her head in the crook of his neck, "Oscar, I'll wait for you in Kensbury City."

She couldn't stay in River Town with him, neither could he accompany her back to Kensbury City. At that moment, they could only bear and wait.

Oscar hugged her tight. He could not give her a promise immediately but he would always send her his love. That night was the only one in the week they didn't make love since Hannah arrived here. They were just cuddling each other.

Hannah opened her eyes early the next morning. She had made a habit of waking up late during these days, so she thought Oscar must have left when she woke up that time, but instead, he was next to her, propping his head up on one arm and looking at her for who knew how long. She could spy the love in his eyes.

"Why don't you go to work?" Hannah moved and asked him lazily.

"I take a leave of absence." Oscar said, "I still want to see you off."

Hannah was a little moved, but still complained, "Aren't you even afraid of gossip?"

"For you, I'm not afraid of anything."

“What a glib tongue.”

“Want a taste?” Oscar smiled charmingly. At that moment, the sun was shining on him through the curtains, making him dazzlingly handsome.

“Taste what?” Hannah asked.

“The glib tongue.” Oscar said word for word.

Hannah blushed.

‘He is a real flirt.’ She thought.

As she rolled over to get up but she was pinned underneath him almost at the same time.

“Oscar! What are you doing?” Hannah fought against him. Everything was fine last night until now. Oscar turned into a monster early in the morning.

“Hannah,” Oscar said in a firm voice.

Things were heating up but Oscar suddenly stopped and stayed still for a long while. Hannah had been aroused and her voice was tinged with begging, “Oscar...”

She almost lost her mind and she was turned on by his fondling.

“You’re on your period.” Oscar said bluntly.

“...” Hannah paused, feeling like cold water had been poured on her, and she looked down to see the blood stains on her panties.

Oscar was far way frustrated and it took him quite a while to speak, “Maybe I should do it harder next time.”

Hannah was puzzled as to why he said so. Then she felt a warm hand touching her belly tenderly. Oscar restrained his instinct and carried her off the bed to the bathroom. He put her on the toilet and pulled her panties right off.

“Oscar,” Hannah was a little baffled.

“There’s blood.” Oscar answered.

And just when Hannah thought that he might throw it away, she saw Oscar go to the sink to wash it. She found it hard to tell her feelings but somehow she felt loved deeply.

Oscar was washing her panties carefully. Hannah saw that. It turned out that a rich guy who had been living a soft life like him was an all-around man instead of someone who only relied on others. She doubted that he had been swapped and Oscar Wells from the Wells family was not the man in front of her.

Oscar wrung it out and said as walking outside, “I’ll hang them on the outside balcony, so don’t take them away today. You can still wear them the next time.”

Who said she would come here again? Maybe next time it was Oscar who came back to their villa in Kensbury City.

“By the way, where are the other panties?” Oscar asked.

“In your locker.”

“Okay.” Oscar walked out of the bathroom and got her clean panties. Hannah was about to put them on but she suddenly stopped.

“What’s wrong?” Oscar noticed every little movement of her.

“I have no pads.” Hannah felt a bit overwhelmed for her period was not on time and she had not prepared any pads in advance. But at this point, she was in a dilemma for she couldn’t go out to buy some herself. Looking straight at Oscar, she was implying something.

“I’ll go to the shop.”

“Are you sure?” asked Hannah.

“Can you go?” Oscar asked back, teasing her on purpose.

Hannah got a little annoyed about his tease.

Oscar stroked her head and said, “Be a good girl waiting for me at home, I’ll go out and get your some.”

“Do you know which brand to buy?” Hannah asked.

Oscar paused for a moment and shook his head.

“Give me your phone.” Hannah said.

Oscar hurriedly handed it to her. Later, Hannah wrote a name down on the memo and handed it back to him.

“This one.”

“Got it.”

Oscar left and went straight to a convenience store downstairs. But he felt so embarrassed because after walking around the commodity area, he found people shopping here were all ladies and he was the only male.

“Hey, handsome, sir, can I help you?” Seeing him walk around the shelves many times, a saleswoman couldn’t watch and walked over to him. Oscar glanced at her and nodded slightly, “It’s the...”

“Your girlfriend gets her period?” She was candid.

Oscar was a little surprised. He hastily admitted and corrected her, “My wife, actually.”

“Only gentlemen will buy this stuff for their wives. Some guys never dare to do it and some even regard it as bad luck. There are not many good men like you nowadays. Come here and I’ll tell you what to buy.”

“My wife has told me the brand.” Oscar showed his phone to her, “This one.”

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The saleswoman glanced at Oscar’s phone, shaking her head, “We don’t have that.”

“No?” Oscar was a little disappointed. Surely he could go to other stores but it occurred to him that Hannah was sitting on the toilet, waiting for him, and could not leave it until he went back.

“Let her try the best ones here.” She said warmly, “This one. I promise your wife will like it. It won’t hurt her butt and can keep it dry.” She handed a box of pads to Oscar.

Oscar took it awkwardly for he had never touched this stuff.

“Is it really as good as you say?” Oscar was a little doubted.

“Don’t worry! I never lie to a good man like you.” She said sincerely.

He was persuaded and said, “I’ll take it then.” And he was about to leave.

“Wait, young man, it’s on sale and I’ll give you four for the price of three. You’ll never find it too much.” The saleswoman promoted sales.

Oscar nodded and said, “Okay.”

He thought that he could buy a few more just in case Hannah was in her period when she came here in the following days.

“Oh, and tampons. It’s more convenient to use tampons for girls. It’s more comfortable. Get some. It’s on sale too.” The saleswoman grabbed some tampons for him quickly.

“Okay, then.”

“And tissues. They were special tissues designed for girls. You know, girls will pay high attention to hygiene during this time. They’re safer and more assuring, on sale to. Six for the price of five. Let me take you some.”

Oscar nodded.

“And this is the lotion. Regular use once in the morning and once at night. It’s good for girls during period. I’ll take you one too.”

“Right.”

So Oscar, who went out only to buy some pads, left the convenience store carrying two large bags, one in each hand.

He came home and Hannah’s legs were going numb from sitting. She was about to call Oscar when she was stunned to see him coming in with two large bags.

“Why you bought so many of them?”

“Shouldn’t I?” Oscar asked in return. So he had no idea that he was ripped off.

He put the shopping bag on the washstand and took the stuff out one by one, "There are no the ones you want in the store. And the saleswoman introduced this to me." Oscar said and handed it to Hannah.

Hannah took a look. It was a strange brand. But she didn't blame him.

"She said it's the best and can keep your butt dry."

Hannah nodded with a smile. She didn't expect that Oscar would have had his day of being deception.

"And the tampons, which would be more convenient to use."

"OK." Hannah looked at him who took all the items out proudly as if they were treasures.

Hannah held back from telling him that she was about to leave this afternoon and what he bought was too many for her to carry away! She settled the pads in and put her pants on.

"You don't need these?" Oscar asked.

"No."

Oscar looked at her.

Hannah smiled, "I'll use them next time."

She was perfunctory. Smart as Oscar, he understood that he had been ripped off by the saleswoman. Fortunately, smart people always protect others' dignity. So Hannah said nothing and Oscar also put all the stuff in the cabinet quietly. Out of sight, out of mind.

"What time is the flight in the afternoon?" Oscar asked.

"2 o'clock."

"We still have time." Oscar checked the time and said, "Are you hungry?"

"Yeah." Hannah nodded. Because it was the first day of her period, she felt a little pain in her belly and a little tired.

"We've run out of food. Let me DO something for you," said Oscar, "with two eggs."

"..." Hannah looked at him. Though it was just a normal sentence but there was ambiguity in it.

Oscar couldn't help laughing, "Mrs Wells, what are you thinking about?"

Hannah looked away, "Nothing."

"You can't think about nothing with such a flushed face?"

"No, I am not." Gritting her teeth, Hannah was about to walk away and suddenly held by Oscar. She could not resist, only hearing Oscar whisper in her ear, "I'll let you eat next time."

"Oscar!" Hannah flushed. How could he talk dirty jokes to her like this?

"Honey, go to the bed and I'll make you some food."

Hannah left Oscar's embrace and laid down on the bed, somehow feeling a little blue. She tended to suffer menstrual cramps on the first day of her period. However, that wasn't the point.

The point was that they had been disturbed while enjoying the last sex before she left. She didn't know if it was her bad luck or Oscar's.

Lying on the bed for a while, Hannah saw Oscar walk in with the noodles, so she got up. Oscar was feeding her again. Sometimes, habits could easily change a person. Oscar's thoughtful care made her take everything for granted.

"Mrs Wells, did you gain weight?" Oscar asked suddenly.

Hannah burped and ate satisfyingly. Hearing it, her expression suddenly altered. "You are sick of me, aren't you?"

"No." Oscar smiled, "The more weight you gain, the more love I give."

"Now I'm sick of you." Hannah pretended to be mad but actually, she was happy inward.

Hearing her words, Oscar was not angry at all. He said seriously, "You should eat more and gain more weight when you are back. Okay?"

"Take care of yourself." Oscar touched her cheek with a serious expression. And Hannah couldn't help herself when he got serious. She leaned over and kissed his lips. It was a light kiss.

Oscar looked at her affectionately.

Hannah said, "Take care too."

Oscar nodded.

"Oscar." Hannah suddenly felt a little depressed.

"What's wrong, honey?"

"I always feel that we are a real couple only when we are here, just like a normal family. Maybe not rich, but I'm cozy and happy." Hannah said, "In the future, you'll get to stronger positions in the aristocratic families and I'll work for Cooper Group. We would become more and more estranged from each other."

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Looking at Hannah's upset face, Oscar listened to her quietly, being aware that it was reasonable for her to be sentimental as she was unsure about their future.

"I don't mean anything. It's just that I feel like I've had a great week and my life has never been so carefree, relaxing, and beautiful. Staying away from fame and wealth, I feel at peace." Hannah said in sorrow, "I'm just a little sad for such a period ends so quickly."

Oscar held her in his arms, whispering in her ear, word for word, like a promise, "We will not become estranged."

Hannah bit her lip lightly.

“All I do is for us to get closer.” Oscar said while hugging her hard, “I promise.”

Knowing nothing last forever, she was still willing to trust him. The two of them were clinging to each other for quite a long time.

At 12 o'clock, Oscar took Hannah's luggage and set off to send her to the airport, while holding her hand all the way. Jimmy was waiting for them at the entrance of the living quarters, and the three of them took a cab together to the airport.

Looking at the unfamiliar streets of River Town, the sadness of parting was getting stronger.

When they arrived at the airport, Oscar accompanied Hannah to change her boarding pass. Only when she entered the security check, Oscar handed it to her. Hannah took it without a word, and the two just looked at each other.

Slowly, Hannah turned around and left with Jimmy, without saying a word. Because she was afraid that if she opened her mouth, her tears would flow.

In the aisle leading to the first-class cabin, she couldn't help but turn around and saw Oscar standing there, watching.

Many people came to and fro at the airport. Hannah saw Oscar's tall silhouette and somehow felt that Oscar was lonely, lonely of being left behind.

Hannah's throat moved slightly, and for some reason, she always had a feeling that she had abandoned him once. It was a strange feeling of *deja vu*.

She suddenly waved her hand at Oscar, who smiled lightly and lifted his hand to wave goodbye.

“Oscar, I'll see you in Kensbury City.” Hannah called aloud.

“You will.” Oscar said.

Hannah's vision was more and more blurred and she finally understood why Oscar always left in the early morning before she woke up. The parting was unbearable. Hannah gritted her teeth, adjusted her feelings, and forced herself to walk in. It was not the last time they met, but the brief separation was killing her.

She almost forgot her feelings for Charles in her last life. What was left in her mind was only a notion that she did love him once, but she could not remember how that felt at that moment. Also, she could not remember if she was also reluctant to leave when she and Charles parted. All in her mind was about Oscar now.

Probably it could be called oblivion, which meant digging one person out of her heart and letting another one live in there. Then the one filled her heart to the brim, sparing no room for any others.

Hannah looked down and saw a message pop up on her phone screen. It was a voice message from Oscar, “I love you, my darling.”

Next to Hannah, Jimmy also heard Oscar's voice. He had never heard Oscar be so gentle in those years when he worked for him. And Jimmy almost forgot that Oscar used to be a bloody monster in that dark world. Jimmy didn't know if the change in Oscar was good or not, but he knew that he did smile more.

Hannah replied him with a voice message, "Me too."

She loved him, a thousand times.

After a five-hour flight, they went back to the familiar Kensbury City. Being back in the old place, Hannah felt like something was missing. It was Oscar who she missed.

They walked out of the airport and as soon as they got into the car, Hannah picked up the phone. Though they were back, she should get ready to fight and days in River Town would probably be the best memory in her life.

She dialed a number.

"Hi, Hannah," she heard Manuel's low, gentle voice.

"Are you busy?" Hannah asked.

"Not really." Manuel answered, "Susan's in the shower."

"Without your help?" Hannah laughed as if she saw Manuel flush.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

"Can you help me hack into Sawyer Group's finance department?" Hannah asked.

"You want to know their financial expenses?"

"I mainly want to know if they've started allocating funds for investment yet. I mean the South Bay New Town project."

"I saw it on the news they are active in the infrastructure construction of the town." Manuel thought for a moment and said, "Phillips Bank allocated money to Sawyer Group on Thursday. As the money is in place, they should have already been investing in construction if nothing is wrong. I'll give you an accurate answer later."

"Don't be hurry, just give me it tomorrow. Sleep early." Hannah teased him deliberately, "Sleep early with Susan."

"..."

"So I won't disturb you, I..." Before Hannah finished, she heard Susan's voice. She took the phone from Manuel.

"Hannah, why didn't you call me but him first when you came back?"

Hannah could not understand what the fuss was about and said, "I got something to talk with him."

"What?"

"Something about work."

"You sure he can help with anything about work? He is unable and never goes out to work. What the hell can he help?" Susan said with contempt.

Hannah didn't know what to say. She thought to herself that Manuel was right next to her. How could Susan be so candid?

"Susan," Hannah said seriously, "I think since you have so much time now, you can get to know your husband."

"Who's my husband?" Susan was angry about the title.

"You don't know him at all."

"I've said he's not my husband!" Susan was angry.

"Trust me, you'll find a new world."

"No!" Susan refused.

"Anyway, pay more attention to him."

"Hannah..."

"That's it. I just got off the plane and I'm a little tired. I'll call you." Hannah hung up the phone because she wanted to save time for Susan to know Manuel! As long as Susan knew him, she would fall in love with him. At least, given the current situation, Susan's tragedy in her last life would not happen again!

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Susan hung up the phone and handed it back to Manuel. She wondered when Hannah and Manuel had become close. She remembered that Hannah also didn't like Manuel. She couldn't figure it out and didn't want to think about it anymore. Hannah had changed so much anyway, and not just to Manuel.

She laid down to sleep. Actually, she was not too sleepy. It was the early pregnancy reaction that made her sick and she only felt comfortable in sleep. So she slept more than ever.

"Susan," Manuel suddenly called her.

Susan didn't say anything.

"I'm not what you think. I can do a lot and I have a company..."

"I wanna sleep." Susan interrupted him and Manuel stopped talking. He wondered how long it would take before Susan would let go of her prejudices. He also laid down, next to Susan, and moved closer to her, cuddling her.

Susan wanted to push him away for she hated him to be so close. But every time he came over, she took it naturally. Especially when he put his warm hands on her belly, she felt less uncomfortable.

...

Hannah came back to work the next day, and when she arrived at the office, everyone was a little surprised to see her. They all knew she would work today, but they were still surprised to see her.

Because the whole company rumored that she was depressed because she lost the project. And it only took her a week to recover.

Hannah ignored all of them and walked into her office directly. Rose followed in a hurry, "Ms. Hannah."

"Black coffee..." Hannah paused, "Black tea today."

"Okay." Rose nodded hastily. Now she was kind of sure that Hannah was just as usual.

"Got anything to say?" Seeing Rose didn't go, Hannah raised her eyebrows and asked.

Rose suddenly answered, "There is a board meeting at 10 o'clock. Mr. chairman asked you to attend if you came back, and if you didn't there's no need to call you."

"Remind me later."

"Yes." Rose was about to leave, but she thought twice and asked, "Ms. Hannah, are you OK?"

Hannah seemed puzzled.

"The project..."

Hannah couldn't help chuckling and replied, "I can't feel better."

Her attitude made Rose feel confused.

"You can go now." Hannah waved her hand, and Rose didn't dare to ask more.

Hannah turned to her computer and was about to get back to work when the phone suddenly rang. She picked it up, "Hi, Manuel."

"I've emailed you what you asked for."

"So soon?" It was a complete surprise.

"Sawyer Group's firewall is not safe." Manuel said lightly.

'For a genius like you!' Hannah thought.

"Thanks." Said she.

"No problem."

"Manuel," Hannah suddenly spoke up as he was about to hang up, "I think you should show Susan your real self." She thought of Susan's disdain for Manuel last night.

"I tried to tell her but she refused to listen." Manuel didn't care and smiled, "Probably she won't believe me if I tell her."

"So you just let her misunderstand?"

"That's not bad." Manuel said, "If I tell her that the man who pays for her is me instead of her father, she may refuse to stay anymore. It's fine. I think Susan's attitude has changed a lot and I don't want to rush into it."

“I don’t know what Susan did in her last life to have a wonderful husband like you.”

Manuel was rendered shy. He spoke again after a few seconds, “Actually, yours are not bad.”

“What?”

“Nothing.” Manuel laughed and continued, “I’ll take Susan to do a routine check in the hospital. Talk to you soon.”

“OK, bye.”

Hanging up the phone, Hannah was aware that Manuel had her work done so early because of the day he would spend with Susan. At the thought of it, she felt so excited for Susan. But Manuel’s words reminded her of Oscar. Hannah’s expression altered because she thought of that guy suddenly. And she didn’t expect that she couldn’t fall asleep when she was back in her soft bed at home. Somehow, she missed Oscar’s hard bed in River Town.

Hannah restrained herself from overthinking. She turned her eyes to her computer, logged on to her email and downloaded the file sent by Manuel, and then checked carefully each of Sawyer Group’s financial expenses.

Suddenly she noticed a record of a fund allocation to South Bay New Town, which meant they had already started the project. She reckoned that Charles must be afraid that there would be some change in the project so he had set about it so soon.

At ten o’clock in the morning, Hannah attended the board meeting on time. As expected, her attendance attracted the attention of most people. Some were whispering, even loud and clear enough for her to hear.

“I thought she wouldn’t come back to work. A single difficulty can knock her down. She doesn’t deserve to be a temporary leader.” A director said sarcastically.

“Ability? Intelligence? That’s pure luck. Once she lost the luck, she turns to what she is.”

“She should thank her dad, or how could she get that position?”

The boardroom was filled with noise, while Hannah was composed as if she hadn’t heard anything. Wayne kept observing Hannah’s expression and he couldn’t help admiring her calmness.

“Silence.” Miguel couldn’t stand gossips about her daughter anymore. And the boardroom quieted down after that.

“The main purpose of today’s meeting is to take stock of the company’s income and expenses in recent times. First, the finance department will give you a recent report.”

The head of the finance department walked up to the podium for the report, and the others listened attentively.

It took about an hour for the representative to report all the turnover and expenses. Overall, it was positive and most people were satisfied until a voice said, “It’s all internal analysis. Yes, we did a great

job, but what's our advantage in the market? I think that's the only measurement of the condition of a company!"

The atmosphere in the conference room had become stiff ever since the voices of doubt.

Standing on the stage, the executive of the finance department said with a little embarrassment, "Right, Mr Moss was right...I did only analyze the income and expenses within my department and didn't do a horizontal comparison of our marketing share in competitive markets. And I'll improve it after the presentation."

"I don't want to see this inane financial statement again," said Simon Moss seriously.

"Yes," the executive was kind of embarrassed because of his words.

But as senior management, he dared not speak against Simon, and the only thing he could do was to listen.

"You can finish it now." It was Miguel Cooper who gave him an out. But he also wasn't against Simon's point of view.

The whole presentation only focused on the internal data of the group, which was kind of stupid in large part—the market defined the survival ability of a company and was the ultimate measure.

"We shouldn't pay any attention to the next financial analysis report at present. I think we have to talk about why we lost the project of the South Bay New Town when all the top executives are here today. This is a typical failure of our market competition. To put it bluntly, no matter how much our turnover increased year-to-year or sequentially, we're suffering losses in the market!" Simon's face clouded.

Hannah had gathered that the failure of this project wouldn't be let go easily.

"Mr Cooper, I personally think that the failure of this project shouldn't end up like this. And we have to learn lessons from it or we'll lose other projects in the same way next time." Simon said with seriousness.

Before Miguel started speaking, a top executive agreed and said, "Mr Moss is right. The project of South Bay New Town is the largest in the last five years in Kensbury City. And we should reflect on our mistakes as we have lost this important one."

"This is only part of the story." Another executive said, "We must not forget to punish people who are responsible. Otherwise, if projects can fail with no consequences, then nobody will have the pressure or motivation to work out the projects."

For a while, the people in the conference room began talking at once. Hannah still kept silent. She didn't speak up for herself at all yet she didn't admit her mistakes either.

It was Miguel who said with over seriousness, "The failure of the South Bay New Town Project shouldn't be attributed to any person in particular. But it's a breach of responsibility of the whole company and the whole team. First, this project was reported by Hannah in front of all the top executives. And if I remembered clearly, it was passed unanimously. It means that we're all responsible for the project's failure, and it's not someone's fault. If you want to punish the responsible person, all of us would be involved."

“Mr Cooper, what you said sounds righteous, but the fact is that you’re being partial. The only point I want to talk about is the negotiation of this project is part of Hannah’s work, and she should be responsible for the failure of her plan. Don’t her capacities need to be questioned? Of course, as executives, we did pass her plan in the end, ‘cause we only saw this project was reasonable. As for whether the market competition is an advantage or a disadvantage, it’s the responsible person who should figure it out. Otherwise, why did we set so many positions and hire so many employees? We might as well just do all work by ourselves and have no reason to hire them with a huge salary!” Simon said spicily.

“So what manner you want to use to punish me?” Hannah raised her brows and looked calm.

Miguel just swallowed the words he was going to spit out. Actually, he only feared that his daughter might say nothing, cause that would be a demoralizing blow for her. But he completely trusted in her abilities once she started fighting back. So he just gave her free rein.

“Of course, I can’t make that decision by myself. I’m just stating the facts. I just say what it is, standing up for the position of the company, so I hope you don’t resent me for this. Essentially, the Cooper family is the major shareholder of the Group, so you’ll be the biggest beneficiary if the company has a potential future. And it won’t be that important for shareholders like us who don’t hold much. So I just do my duty as I’m sitting here!”

“I understand,” Hannah said immediately, “But I don’t accept the punishment. Because I thought I had done my best on this project...”

“You’ve done your best. but you also failed in the end.” Another executive cut her off, “What does it mean? It means you underestimated your competitors. You’ve made the biggest mistake in business competition, and you think you can get rid of everything?”

“The point is that you have an attitude problem,” Simon spoke loudly.

Obviously, he got angry, and everyone in the conference room was looking at him.

Wayne could hardly hide the smug smile on his face. He eagerly looked forward to seeing her like a mess. Now he just wanted to see if Hannah had some tricks to help her escape unscathed from this meeting.

“You didn’t report your failure and the reason to the company when you lost the project. What did you do? Run away? I can say you have no sense of responsibility in your character. Be serious, the good news is that you’re only in charge on an interim basis now. And I’ll worry about the development of the company if you become the vice president. Regardless of the company’s future, I doubt that you want to run away if something goes run with the company!” Simon scolded.

Hannah slightly compressed her lips. She had predicted what would happen today, so she could be composed. Before she said any words, another shareholder said loudly, “I admit that Hannah has the abilities. But I disagree with her sense of responsibility. Of course, we can think she just graduated from college and climb into society, so she’s too young to understand the market and, she does as she wants. For this reason, I think she still needs time to learn. Therefore, I personally suggest we should change her off the position of the interim head, and even off the name list of vice president.”

"I agree," Simon said immediately.

"So who do you think is better suited for this position?" Hannah didn't want to argue anymore, so she went with what they said and asked, "Wayne? Just like his father."

Wayne was excited as soon as he heard the name of himself. But Charles had told him that he couldn't be impatient. Thus, he planned to drag Hannah into the mire this time, which didn't mean he had to replace her immediately though. If he did so, he might leave a bad impression on the management. So the best way was not to accept the position as the vice-president of the company. And he could get there by right of his abilities in the future.

As for the abilities, of course, Charles would prepare for him as he had promised.

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“So what manner you want to use to punish me?” Hannah raised her brows and looked calm.

Miguel just swallowed the words he was going to spit out. Actually, he only feared that his daughter might say nothing, cause that would be a demoralizing blow for her. But he completely trusted in her abilities once she started fighting back. So he just gave her free rein.

“Of course, I can’t make that decision by myself. I’m just stating the facts. I just say what it is, standing up for the position of the company, so I hope you don’t resent me for this. Essentially, the Cooper family is the major shareholder of the Group, so you’ll be the biggest beneficiary if the company has a potential future. And it won’t be that important for shareholders like us who don’t hold much. So I just do my duty as I’m sitting here!”

“I understand,” Hannah said immediately, “But I don’t accept the punishment. Because I thought I had done my best on this project...”

“You’ve done your best. but you also failed in the end.” Another executive cut her off, “What does it mean? It means you underestimated your competitors. You’ve made the biggest mistake in business competition, and you think you can get rid of everything?”

“The point is that you have an attitude problem,” Simon spoke loudly.

Obviously, he got angry, and everyone in the conference room was looking at him.

Wayne could hardly hide the smug smile on his face. He eagerly looked forward to seeing her like a mess. Now he just wanted to see if Hannah had some tricks to help her escape unscathed from this meeting.

“You didn’t report your failure and the reason to the company when you lost the project. What did you do? Run away? I can say you have no sense of responsibility in your character. Be serious, the good news is that you’re only in charge on an interim basis now. And I’ll worry about the development of the company if you become the vice president. Regardless of the company’s future, I doubt that you want to run away if something goes run with the company!” Simon scolded.

Hannah slightly compressed her lips. She had predicted what would happen today, so she could be composed. Before she said any words, another shareholder said loudly, “I admit that Hannah has the abilities. But I disagree with her sense of responsibility. Of course, we can think she just graduated from college and climb into society, so she’s too young to understand the market and, she does as she wants. For this reason, I think she still needs time to learn. Therefore, I personally suggest we should change her off the position of the interim head, and even off the name list of vice president.”

“I agree,” Simon said immediately.

“So who do you think is better suited for this position?” Hannah didn’t want to argue anymore, so she went with what they said and asked, “Wayne? Just like his father.”

Wayne was excited as soon as he heard the name of himself. But Charles had told him that he couldn’t be impatient. Thus, he planned to drag Hannah into the mire this time, which didn’t mean he had to replace her immediately though. If he did so, he might leave a bad impression on the management. So the best way was not to accept the position as the vice-president of the company. And he could get there by right of his abilities in the future.

As for the abilities, of course, Charles would prepare for him as he had promised.