

Reborn 401

Chapter 401 A Sudden Impulse

Susan was engaged in the game and she didn't listen to Manuel.

So she felt a bit angry when a spoon filled with porridge moved close to her mouth, which blocked her view.

"Manuel Johnson, I am interrupted."

"You may continue if you take a spoon of it."

Susan compromised and opened her mouth.

The porridge was pretty soft with fruits and fresh vegetables, and it turned out to be not as bad as she thought. Manuel paid high attention to her reaction, so he refilled the spoon for Susan when noticing she didn't throw it up.

Susan was not sure whether it was because she was hungry or not, and particularly because her attention was distracted by the game, that she didn't feel sick after eating, instead, she wanted more. She could even finish it without Manuel's help.

The porridge was gradually eaten up spoon by spoon. Susan didn't notice it for she was focusing on the game, so she kept her mouth open as before. However, there was still no porridge sent in for a long time, and she was a bit annoyed. Susan frowned and looked at Manuel, only to find he was about to go out of the room with an empty bowl.

"I can have more." Susan seemed to hesitate a little and said.

Surprised, Manuel paused, and soon he replied, "OK."

"It's your daughter who wants to eat, not me!" Sudan gave a far-fetched explanation.

A faint smile appeared on Manuel's face. When he heard the words "your daughter", his heart melted.

No sooner had the words come out than Susan regretted saying it.

Damn it, who said it must be a girl!

She attempted to calm down in her rage, for she was still playing the game.

Not for a while Manuel came in with another bowl of porridge and fed her in the same way. Susan was quite cooperative and had it all spoon by spoon. It was her first time finishing two bowls of food since she was pregnant. She even burped after eating. She did enjoy this meal.

Susan felt like she was forcing herself to eat for the sake of the baby and her health before. Seldom would she enjoy a meal like this.

"Do you want more?" Manuel asked.

"No, I'm done," Susan replied. Since she was in a good mood, she even softened her tone when speaking.

Manuel nodded, taking a piece of tissue to wipe her mouth gently. Susan wasn't aware of Manuel's action and grinned with delight when she managed to turn the tables in the game.

She put down the phone and realized Manuel was wiping her mouth carefully. A little moved, Susan kept staring at his long eyelashes and his eyes dark as the night.

At that moment, she felt her heartstrings tugged. Something magic held her to fix her eyes on the man before her.

Manuel seemed to notice her sight. He lifted his eyes to hers, and they were staring at each other.

Sometimes eye contact, an ambiguous one, could evoke a desire between a man and a woman. It was an impulse.

So at this moment, Manuel's lips came close to Susan's. Susan was holding her phone nervously, but she did not refuse him.

Looking at his lips, she felt they were so sexy and ruddy that she even wanted to take a bite. She swallowed a bit, and at the same time, his lips touched her and kissed her lips. A strange feeling was stirred in her heart.

Manuel stayed for a few seconds on her lips, and suddenly he moved his tongue in her mouth, and he even wanted more...

"Manuel," The door was pushed out all of a sudden.

Both Susan and Manuel were taken aback. Then, Susan pushed him away immediately. Manuel was sitting on the edge of the bed, and out of surprise he fell to the ground at the push.

Susan heard the sound of falling, and she was shocked too. She didn't expect she would push him to the ground.

She was startled by the knock on the door.

It was to Justine's surprise, too. She didn't expect they to be kissing in the room when she opened the door. Justine once believed Susan had a hatred of Manuel, so she never thought they would be kissing.

But it still made sense since they were adults. It was common for couples to be intimate.

So right now Justine didn't have much time to care about her son, instead, she explained immediately, "You may go on. I just wanted to have Manuel check my computer. And it's OK to do it tomorrow."

At the same time, she quickly closed the door and left.

Staring at the door that was once opened, Susan was quite annoyed.

What the hell.

She was obviously tempted by him before. But she still felt extremely embarrassed right now. Manuel felt the same, and he slowly got up from the floor.

Susan noticed Manuel. Thinking of the injury to his legs, she decided to give a helping hand. However, surprisingly, he managed to sand up with one leg.

Susan was shocked, "Are you recovered?"

Susan knew Manuel had to take rehabilitation therapy regularly in the hospital but he came back in a wheelchair every time. So she didn't notice he was able to use his right leg.

"Yeah. This leg is recovered on the whole."

"How about the other one?" Susan was fairly excited.

"I still had no feeling in that leg."

"You can't feel it?" Susan was apparently appointed.

"Um." Manuel nodded his head.

"Did the doctor tell you whether you can recover or not?" Susan asked.

Manuel didn't respond.

Susan sighed.

His silence told her there was no possibility of recovery.

How could she get divorced from him if he could not recover from injury...

Manuel did know what Susan was thinking-she was longing for leaving him immediately as soon as he recovered. Manuel's silence told her that it was impossible for the day to come.

As a matter of fact, the doctor had said the chances for recovery were pretty high, and the other leg would be able to get feelings if he took enough electric strikes.

"Let me take the bowl out." Manuel sat back in the wheelchair, carrying the bowl out.

Staring at his back, Susan recalled the day of their wedding.

She said in a hurry, "Manuel, forget about it."

Manuel paused.

“Forget about it. I was a bit tempted just now since you are not a bad-looking man after all. You know it’s a natural desire.” Susan attempted to explain why she didn’t push him away when he kissed her. “I see,” Manuel responded in a plain tone. It sounded like he didn’t care about it, and on the contrary, it seemed it was she who cared about it by giving an explanation.

Susan was annoyed.

It was Manuel who took the action first.

How could he stay so calm now?

Chapter 402 A Car Crash

Irritable, Susan picked up her phone.

The moment she entered the game, she heard Manuel saying, “That’s not an impulse for me. I’m serious about it.”

Susan felt a skipping of her heartbeat. She moved her eyes to Manuel, seeing him leave the room.

Damn it.

Who cared about it?

She once felt annoyed by his ignorance, now she felt more annoyed by his seriousness!

She even felt bad about herself.

Angrily she got up from the bed and went bathing. She would never be tempted again by this man, Susan told herself. She didn’t like him, anyway.

When Susan came out, her hair was wet. She wiped her hair and casually blow it with a hair dryer for a few minutes, and then went back to bed.

Meanwhile, Manuel came back to the room and was about to take a shower. He fetched the hair dryer from the bathroom and helped her dry her hair when he noticed her hair was still moist.

Susan took a glance at Manuel.

“You’ll get sick if you don’t get your hair dried completely.” Manuel said.

Susan pursed her lips and allowed him to continue. She didn’t realize when she got used to his tenderness in various situations. Only did Manuel go to shower after he dried her hair.

Staring at the door of the bathroom, Susan’s mind flew away. She was wondering whether Manuel ever had relationships with others or not. She could feel a passion for him every time Manuel flirted with her.

The desire was not aggressive but was subtle.

She forced herself to stop thinking about it. She could not be moved by his tenderness in these days.

And she could never give in to his villainy of forcing her to marry him.

Susan picked up the phone and wanted to read some news online.

All of a sudden, Henry’s name popped up on her phone and it surprised her.

They hadn’t kept in touch with each other for quite a long time. And it was strange for him to call her up at such a late time.

The call from him stirred her feelings somehow since he was her dream person who would never be hers after all.

Eventually, she picked it up. “Hi, Henry,”

“Good evening, Miss. The owner of this phone had a car crash and was seriously injured. We are sending him to the Kensbury Central Hospital for rescue now and we hope you could come. You must be very close to him since your phone number is saved in the shortcut list starting with the number 1. If possible, please inform of his family as well!”

“Is, is he OK?” Susan was too nervous to speak clearly.

“There is blood all over here. As for the specific physical condition, it can only be known after being examined by doctors. So please come to the hospital as soon as possible!” Then, the phone immediately hung up.

Susan was scared when hearing “there is blood all over here.”

She flung off the covers and rushed out without thinking twice.

Henry was an orphan and he didn’t have a family. She couldn’t imagine if he died.

Others in the house had gone back to their rooms. So nobody knew Susan picked up the car key at the entrance and rushed out.

Her mind was full of images of the blood of Henry. Worries blurred her vision when thinking of Henry was alone in this world.

She got into the car, stepped on the gas and flashed away. She was in a hurry to go to the hospital, crying worriedly.

At the moment, Kensbury City was also in heavy rain. Susan forgot about all the risks, and her mind was only occupied by Henry.

Manuel didn’t see Susan when he got out of the bathroom. He thought she was in the living room drinking water so he didn’t pay much attention.

Sitting on the bed for a quite while, he was aware of something had gone wrong.

Manuel got worried. He hurried to get himself in the wheelchair, opened the door and looked for Susan in the living room.

He still couldn’t find her. So he knocked on the door of Tia, “Do you know where Susan is?”

“Didn’t she stay in the room?”

Then Manuel knocked on Justine’s door quickly, “Mom, did you see Susan?”

Justine was pretty puzzled to be asked so.

There was something wrong.

Manuel gritted his teeth and hurried to the entrance, only to find the car key was missing. Then he made haste to head back to the bedroom with a pale face.

“What’s up Manuel? Did Susan go out?!” Justine was scared.

Manuel didn’t respond, instead, he picked up his phone and called Susan.

The phone rang for such a long time but there was no one picking it up. He kept calling over and over again. Finally, his call was through.

Manuel asked in a hurry, “Susan, where are you now?”

“I’m on the way to the hospital. Henry had a car crash.”

“Pull over the car and stay calm. I’ll pick you up later and take you there.”

“No, I can do it myself.”

“It’s pouring down outside. Drive safely.”

“I will.” Susan responded in a cold tone, “Manuel, don’t attempt to stop me. I’ll see Henry today whatever happens.”

“I didn’t mean to stop you. I just want you to be safe...”

“Leave me alone!”

Susan hung up the phone immediately. At this moment, Manuel’s call would only make her more irritable. Never would she stay calm when thinking Henry was in the hospital alone. So she didn’t care about Manuel’s words.

She wiped her tears with her hands.

Just as she finished, a car with a high beam suddenly came from the front. Susan felt a daze in her

version by the bright light. In an instant, she grabbed the steering wheel and drove over, and a guardrail appeared. She intended to jam on the brakes to hold back but failed due to the slippery road. All at once, the car hit the guardrail with a sickening crash. There was a stinging pain in her belly. She blacked out and lost consciousness.

"Where did Susan go?" Justine asked in a worried voice.

"She's going to the hospital." Manuel tried to calm down and said to Justine, "I'm going to find her."

"Why she went there?" Justine looked at her son pushing the wheelchair at an amazing speed.

"Henry had a car crash."

"I knew it. It was Henry again... Wait! I go with you!" Justine followed up in a hurry.

Luckily, Justine's car was here, or it would be a problem to hail a taxi at this hour, coupled with the pouring rain here.

Both of them got in the car.

"Manuel, can you drive?" Justine asked with fright when she saw Manuel get into the driving seat.

Chapter 403 Abortion

"I can do it. Mom, I need you to help me to put the wheelchair into the trunk." Manuel said.

"No problem." Justine moved quickly.

She was also worried about Susan.

What if she had a car crash since she left in a hurry?

The trunk closed and the car drove away immediately without Justine.

"Manuel!" Justine shouted his name in depression.

Actually, she knew Manuel left her at home because he worried about her safety while staying with him in a high-speed car.

Justine freaked out, believing Susan was undoubtedly a black sheep in her family.

The car was running at high speed

Manuel made a phone call while driving, "Theodore."

"What's up Manuel? I guess you are missing me now." Theodore said in a teasing tone of voice.

"I got something important and need your help." Manuel was serious which apparently halted Theodore in his tracks.

What could make this unflappable man nervous?

"What's up?"

"I need you to help me find out where the car numbed AQQ888 is now on cameras. This car is supposed to drive from my home to Kensbury Central Hospital. Thanks!"

"Got it." Theodore didn't ask more.

He acknowledged the importance of this event in Manuel's rapid speech.

He was in the club right now. He pushed the girls around him away and called out.

"Retrieve the surveillance video to track the location of the car numbered AQQ888. Call me back if there's any information."

"Yes, sir."

Manuel hung up and sped up. He was worried Susan failed to get to the hospital safely in such heavy rain.

Gritting his teeth, he drove away at the highest speed.

...

Susan found herself in the hospital when she woke up.

It was gloomy everywhere.

She was carried to an operating room. Susan asked anxiously at the sight of a doctor in a scrub suit. "I'm pregnant. How's my baby?"

The doctor didn't expect she would wake up so soon and was slightly startled. After a few seconds, the doctor replied, "You got an abortion and we are doing a surgery curettage for you!"

"How, how is this possible? I can feel she is still there. Please, save my child. She will be safe."

"Madam, you are now in a danger. You have to take the surgery curettage right now or you will have a risk for haemorrhage. The child has died."

"Liar!"

"I am a doctor and I know clearly of it." The doctor continued, "Since you woke up, you may sign this consent form for the operation."

"No... My baby is still..."

"I understand that madam, but it's the truth. If you refused to sign you might die as well. Think about your parents! You can have another child with your husband! Don't worry, we will try our utmost to reduce the impact on your uterus in operation, and it will not impact your fertility." The doctor persuaded her.

"Madam, madam, your bleeding volume is excessive now. Please have the form signed or we would fail to save you. Please hurry up!" The assistant doctor put the form beside Susan's hand.

Tears filled Susan's eyes. She had a strong feeling that this child had brought her a lot of disasters-the loss of her love and freedom-even now, she had to suffer from the heartbreak of its death. The sorrow was nothing comparable but the loss of the most valuable thing in this world.

"Please madam, sign it!" The assistant doctor urged again.

In the end, Susan signed the form. From that moment her world collapsed.

"Madam we will give you anaesthesia again. Take it easy, you will be fine when you wake up."

Susan closed her eyes with tears dropping constantly. It was the first time she had suffered from the pain of loss. It was unbearable.

Manuel drove fast, and he got a call from Theodore on the way.

Theodore said at once. "Manuel, keep calm and listen to me."

Manuel was taken aback, and his face turned pale.

"Susan had a car crash," Theodore said.

Manuel just clenched the steering wheel tightly.

"On South Central Road, and she has been sent to the hospital. Fortunately, it is said that she was safe now and it was a fender bender. But I am not sure whether your baby is still alive." Theodore gradually lowered his sound.

Manuel listened to him silently.

"Manuel, are you Okay?" Theodore asked.

"Um." Manuel said, "Thank you."

"Do you need me to come with you..."

"No."

Manuel hung up the phone. He felt his vision was blurred but he kept to stay sober. He didn't slow down, instead, he was heading to the hospital at a crazy speed.

Arriving at the garage, he opened the door and managed to go to the trunk and take the wheelchair out with one leg. He sat in it and went into the hospital.

The hospital was quite silent at night, with few people around.

He hurried to the operation room.

Just as he arrived, he heard two nurses talking, "There was another murder tonight."

"What do you mean?" One of them asked.

"Haven't you heard about it? A woman had an abortion operation hours ago. The fetal development was at around 4 months and it has formed a shape of a baby. It was a girl."

"I heard it was caused by a car crash, wasn't it?"

"It was. But the baby was still alive when the woman was sent here at first. She might have survived if the mother holds on a little bit longer." The nurse continued, "I felt so sorry to kill it when I was about to deal the with child."

"I agree. It's a life after all, and it must be hard to kill it." Another nurse said.

"Stop stop, let's finish this topic. It's spooky here, I want to leave."

"Exactly. Let's go."

Then the two nurses left.

Staring at the operation room, Manuel's mind was repeatedly thinking of their word. "The baby was still alive. She might have survived if the mother holds on a little bit longer."

He felt his tears were about to run out of his eyes, but he still held them back.

He pushed the wheelchair to the operating room to wait.

He was waiting for Susan's back.

Chapter 404 Disappointment

Not for a while, a nurse came out from the operating room and called on the corridor. "Any family members of Susan Johnson around?"

Manuel blinked his eyes and looked at her, "I'm her husband."

"She will be out sooner and we will send her to her ward straight away. Please wait for a second."

"OK." Manuel said, "Is she alright?"

"She was slightly injured. But sadly her baby is aborted so she just had a curettage. The operation was successful. There will be no sequel if you took good care of her body afterwards." The nurse said, "By the way, this is the signed consent form of your wife. You can keep the copy."

Manuel got the form, looking at her crooked handwriting in silence.

A few minutes later, Susan was pushed out. Her face was pale and she seemed to still be in a trance.

"The anaesthetic will wear off sooner. We're taking her to the ward for rest now." The doctor explained.

Manuel nodded his head and followed them to the ward.

After they put her into bed, Susan frowned and gradually woke up. Staring at the white room, suddenly she realized her baby was aborted. The rims of her eyes started to burn.

She could hear the nurse nearby speaking to her, "Madam, you just had an abortion, so please take good care of your body. You can have another child when you are well recovered. Don't be stressed."

Susan bit her lip and nodded.

"Have a rest. You can press the call bell to call us if you are not feeling well." The nurse said to her when everything was done.

"Um."

Then, the nurse left.

Only Manuel and Susan were left in the room.

It was fairly quiet. Actually, Susan knew Manuel was here when she woke up. He was sitting in the wheelchair quietly with no expression on his face. He didn't speak.

Susan didn't know what he was thinking about. She didn't even know how to tell him that the child was aborted.

They kept silent in such a quiet room.

And finally, Susan couldn't bear it and she spoke, "Manuel, our child was aborted."

Manuel nodded his head but he didn't look at Susan. Exactly he had known it a few minutes ago.

"I..."

"Never mind. You don't like it, do you?" Manuel said in a flat voice, appearing to be sober.

The words came to her lips, but Susan swallowed them back.

Manuel said, "Have an early night today. The doctor said you need to take good care of yourself these days after the operation. Have a good rest."

"Are you angry with me?" Susan couldn't help but asked him.

She knew Manuel was badly longing for the birth of this child.

But he didn't admit it.

"No." Manuel shook his head. He just felt disappointed.

Susan didn't know how to describe her feelings right now when seeing the indifference on his face. She was feeling a bit stuck but didn't know what to do.

The room came back to silence again. They didn't speak to each other for more.

After a long time, the door was pushed out. Manuel was back at the door, so he only saw the excitement of Susan in the bed. She had stayed calm since the abortion till now.

Then, Manuel heard her call, "Henry."

He knew clearly that only this man could touch her heart. Manuel wheeled himself aside for a bit.

Apparently, he was giving his place to Henry.

"Henry, how are you feeling now? Are you hurt?" Susan asked him in excitement.

Henry came to her with apparent injuries. He sat on her bed and said, "I'm fine. Why are you there? I heard the nurse say there were two car crashes tonight. I talked with her and only to find you are another one. So I'm here to find you. How did you get into a car crash?"

A sudden red rimmed her eyes. She couldn't control herself.

"What happened? Don't cry. The doctor said I'm not seriously injured and it is a superficial injury. I'll recover within half of a month." Henry explained at once.

"It's good to hear you are fine. I'm afraid you will suffer dreadful injuries. I'm really worried." The tears were running out of her eyes.

"Don't cry. I'm fine." Henry was wiping her tears tenderly.

While Manuel was sitting aside, watching their interaction silently.

"So what's up?" Henry asked, "How did you get into a car crash?"

"I received a call and heard that you got into a car crash, so I was in a hurry to go to the hospital. But I bumped into a guardrail on the road accidentally."

"Are you hurt?" Henry said with concern.

"I'm also slightly injured. It's fine." Susan said calmly, "But the child was aborted."

"Was the child aborted?" Henry sounded more worried than Susan.

Susan nodded her head and comforted him, "Doctor also said I can have another one since I'm still young."

She'd rather deceive herself that she didn't care by saying so, since she didn't want anybody to know her sadness, or she might break down.

"Susan," Henry held her in his arms as if to give her support.

Manuel thought the only one in this world that Susan could rely on might only be Henry, not him. So he turned around when they embraced each other.

Henry noticed his leave, he put Susan out of his arms and said, "Give me a minute."

Susan bit her lips. There was an intangible feeling in her heart when seeing Henry go out to catch up with Manuel. She didn't even know what it was.

Henry called Manuel outside the ward, "Manuel!"

Manuel paused

"Let's talk," Henry said.

"You may say it now." Manuel pushed his wheelchair to face him.

"Susan doesn't love you," Henry said.

"I know."

"Do you think you can make any difference by plaguing her?" Henry asked.

Manuel pursed his lips and said, "No."

"So why don't you leave her? You've tried and forced Susan to stay with you, but her life is a mess. I am the only one she needs! She even can do anything for me. Do you think she will do the same for you?"

Chapter 405 Scolded

Staring at him, Manuel said, "Henry, I know what you're up to."

He didn't answer Henry's question to the point, since he knew the truth clearly.

There was a slightly strange expression appeared on Henry's face.

"I will allow you to be her lover if you are acting positive. But if you failed..." Manuel stared at him, "I'll take every measure to break you up!"

Henry watched him with cold eyes, and Manuel left with such words.

Henry gritted his teeth and turned back to the ward.

Susan was lying in the bed with obvious sadness in her eyes. But he pretended not to see her sorrow.

"Have a good rest, Susan." Said he.

Susan turned to look at him, and she asked, "What did you say to him?"

"I asked him to not blame you. This is not your fault, it's mine. But..." Henry was about to speak but hesitated.

Susan was looking at him.

"I can understand that since it's his child after all. But it's cruel of him to let it go so easily." Henry gave a pitiful smile, "I still have no right to ask him to give any reaction."

"Stop concerning about it. It's our own business." Susan said to him.

Henry was surprised. He didn't expect Susan would treat him with such a cold reaction. Her words "It's our own business" made him feel like he was pushed aside from her. Great wrath was raised in his heart, but luckily he managed to destroy their relationship on time. Anyway, the child must be a lifelong scar for both of them which would add an insult to injury in their broken marriage.

"I'm sorry. I thought I could help..." He sounded remorseful, "It's my fault."

"I didn't mean it." Realizing Henry was feeling guilty, Susan appeared to be softhearted, "Manuel was angry now, so I just suppose he would only give you deep freeze."

"It's true." Henry nodded his head quietly.

In fact, Susan always had pity on Henry in most cases for he was an orphan who would have a sense of inferiority. Hence, Susan was always trying to spare him any anxiety. She wanted him to live a happy life.

"Henry, I think you also need a rest in your room since you are injured as well. I need to sleep."

“Will it be OK to leave you alone?” Henry was still concerned.

“Yes, I’ll be fine.” Susan nodded her head.

Then, Henry left at ease. However, he put on a long face immediately as he turned around. Despite he was threatened by Manuel, he still could take much of advantages as long as Susan would back him up in time.

And that was enough.

Manuel was driving back with the useful leg. It was pouring hard outside which gave him a feeling of loneliness. So he slowed down.

His phone was ringing, and he picked it up. “Mom.”

“How’s Susan? Where are you now? Are you in the hospital?” An anxious sound came.

It was a late-night now and Justine might be too worried to fall asleep.

“Our child was aborted,” Manuel said to her.

“What?!” Justine couldn’t believe it.

“Yes, it’s true. Susan is slightly injured and there is nothing serious. But she needs to stay in the hospital for recovery for a couple of weeks. So you’d better inform her father of this.” Manuel said in a plain voice.

It was really hard to read her thoughts from his tone.

“Don’t be sad Manuel. You are still young and you can have another one.” Justine turned to be particularly tender all of a sudden. She was trying hard to control her emotion.

“I see.” Manuel replied and hung up the phone.

No, they would never have a baby again. It was an accidental pregnancy, and they would not have such accidents anymore.

Manuel was suppressing his feelings because he didn’t want to take them out on others. He had gotten used to it since he was a child when he had to bear all the things.

Susan had pity on Henry for his identity. But she would never know the misery of Manuel as an “illegitimate child”. It was true that she didn’t love him, or how she could ignore all of his sadness.

Justine told Edward about the abortion, so he immediately called his driver to take Justine, Tia and him to the hospital. He was taking Tia with them because Susan needed to be looked after in the hospital.

When they arrived there, they found Susan lying in the bed alone, feeling depressed. Edward was actually a bit angry when he heard about the news, but when he saw his daughter lying in the bed, he felt his heart break. He stepped up and asked, “Susan, how are you feeling now? Are you feeling alright?”

Susan looked at her father and then realized her expression fell when she realized Justine and Tia were also there.

“What are you coming for?”

“I come here to see my little girl since you are in the hospital for an abortion. How are you feeling now?” Edward asked with concern.

“I’m feeling great, and you may leave now.” Susan appeared to be impatient.

She didn’t want to see them since their appearance would remind her of the truth that she had just lost a baby again. She’d rather bear the sorrow herself than be talked about over and over again.

“What a child. How could it be possible for you to feel great right now? Abortion should have severe physical and mental impacts on you.” Edward was comforting her with sincere words.

“Doctor said the operation was a success and there’s nothing to worry about. I’m still young. Stop cursing at me!”

“Fine, fine. You are still young and will have babies. I just want to stay with you and give you comfort. You must be upset because of the abortion.” Edward changed his tone to please her at once.

“I don’t care about it. It is an unexpected child for me after all...”

“How cruel you are, Susan!” Justine couldn’t bear it.

Susan bit her lip, staring at Justine with fierce eyes.

“You don’t want that baby. But do you know how eager we are for its coming? How your father and I are longing for its birth! And Manuel. Do you know how he came to the hospital? He drove alone to see you on such a rainy day! Do you know how fast he drove with his injured leg? His car sped away from my version in just a few seconds! How could you be so cold-blooded?” Justine was fed up with it.

She was comforting herself to stay calm when they left home since Susan must be in a bad mood.

Besides, abortion was harmful to Susan body, so she decided to restrain her feelings and not take them out on her.

However, it seemed her worries meant nothing when hearing Susan’s cold words.

Susan’s eyes were filled with tears when she was scolded by Justine.

Chapter 406 Hannah Is Informed

In fact, she was not scared by Justine’s fierce words. Susan had been accustomed to Justine, anyway. It was because she learned from Justine that Manuel drove a car on his own and chased after her crazily with blithe disregard for his safety.

But Manuel stayed calm in front of her from the beginning to the end just now.

“Forget it.” Justine saw Susan’s red eyes and blamed herself for being too emotional just now.

After all, Susan just had a miscarriage. As a woman, Justine knew how much it would hurt a girl’s health. So she said, “Have a good rest. We’ll talk about it after you’re fully recovered.”

“Yeah, yeah. Have a good rest. We can talk about other things after you’re fully fit.” Edward hurriedly tried to smooth things over, “Don’t cry anymore. It’s not good for your health.”

Susan, who was lying in bed, turned over and turned her back to them. She was just unwilling to say another word. Nor did she want them to see her sadness, either. She would rather let everyone think that she did not care about the miscarriage at all.

“You stay here and keep Susan accompany. I’ll go to accompany Manuel.” Justine spoke to Edward.

It was because she knew well how much the loss of this child hurt Manuel. But Manuel would not say anything about it. He even would not let anyone feel sad because of him. At this moment, he must be suffering in pain alone.

“OK, just go.” Said Edward quickly, “The driver is at the door. Let him drive you.”

“Thank you.” Justine nodded, ready to leave.

“Both of you can go.” Said Susan with her back to them, “Dad, you can go, too. With you here, I’ll feel even more uncomfortable. Just go.”

“How can you stay here alone?” Edward said. He was worried about her.

“Why can’t I stay here alone?” Susan was a little emotional, “The doctor has said that I’m fine, and if everything’s normal tomorrow morning, I can be discharged from the hospital. Just go with her. I want to stay here alone.”

“Susan, I’m worried about you.”

“There’s nothing to worry about.” Urged Susan, “Just go. Hurry up.”

Edward took a few more glances at her. And Justine said to him, “Since she doesn’t want to see us, let’s go. She’s in the hospital now. Nothing could go wrong.”

“Fine.” Edward had to agree.

He was going to leave with Justine. Before that, he spoke to Susan, “Susan, don’t think too much. You lost this baby, but you can have another one in the future. Everything will be fine as long as you live a peaceful life with Manuel in the future.”

Susan directly hid under the blanket.

How could she live peacefully with Manuel in the future?

Her instinct told her that her relationship with Manuel had come to an end since the moment she lost the baby.

Edward went out of the ward with Justine.

Susan poked her head out of the blanket. Her eyes turned red again. The biggest reason why she did not want them to accompany her was that she was unwilling to let them see her sadness. She was not as indifferent as she appeared to be after losing this child. To be honest, she kind of broke down.

She took her phone and made a call to Hannah.

Hannah was already asleep. Hearing the phone ring, she answered in a drowsy way, “Susan, it’s late...”

All of a sudden, Susan’s good cry was coming from over there.

She was a little speechless because Susan had cried before her very often recently. Hannah thought it was because pregnant women were fragile.

“What happened?” Hannah rubbed her eyes, “Did you quarrel with Manuel?”

“I have a miscarriage.” Said Susan while sobbing.

Hannah froze right after she heard that. She could not understand what Susan said for quite a while.

“Hannah, I have a miscarriage. The baby is gone. Boo hoo...” Susan cried out her heart.

Ever since she was a child, she only revealed her emotions to Hannah. It seemed to be her habit to just rely on Hannah.

“Where are you?” Hannah suppressed all her questions and asked with concern.

“I’m in the hospital.”

“I see. I’ll come to you now.”

“VIP ward 888.”

“Right.”

Hannah hung up and immediately made a call to Jimmy.

Jimmy always appeared to be wide awake whenever she called, “Mrs Wells.”

“I need to go to the hospital now. Please come over and drive me over.”

“Yes.”

Hannah got changed in a hurry and then walked quickly to the gate of the villa. After waiting for two minutes, Jimmy stopped the car beside her.

After hearing that Susan miscarried, she was overwhelmed by some indescribable emotions and questions.

Was it an accident?

Or was it a plot?

Hannah managed to remain calm.

Soon, the car arrived at the hospital. Hannah went into the hospital with Jimmy. Jimmy waited for her outside the ward.

It took Susan a lot of effort to stop her tears. However, the moment she saw Hannah, she lost control of her tears instantly.

“Hannah, I lost my baby...” Susan broke down and burst into tears.

Hannah had intended to blame her, but she swallowed the words before she said them, since she could tell that Susan was heartbroken this time. Hannah walked to the side of her bed and hugged her, "There, there. I know you lost this baby, but you can have another baby. Don't cry anymore."

"But... I've been pregnant for four months, and I've suffered so much because of her." Said Susan while crying, "I've always believed that I don't love this child. I didn't expect that I would be so sad when I lost it."

"I see, I see." Hannah comforted her, "You've just had a miscarriage. Take care, OK? Don't cry anymore." "But I can't control myself. Why do I feel so empty at the thought that I've lost her?" Susan choked with sobs.

Hannah could only keep comforting her.

"Where's Manuel?" Hannah asked. She was trying to distract Susan.

"He came, and left." Susan wiped her tears and answered, feeling uncomfortable for Manuel left with a cold face.

She had anticipated that Manuel would be very angry. And she seemed not to be in a position to blame him.

"He left? Leaving you alone?" Asked Hannah.

She was wondering if Manuel was completely disappointed this time.

"When he left, Henry was here." Answered Susan while she sniffed.

"Henry? Why was he here?" Hannah raised her eyebrows.

She sensed that the accident must have something to do with that guy.

"Henry was in a car accident. I only drove to the hospital after I received a phone call and heard that Henry had an accident. I didn't expect that I would also have an accident and then lose my child. Henry heard it from the nurse, so he came to visit me." Explained Susan.

"Henry had a car accident?" Hannah murmured.

What a coincidence.

"I don't blame Henry. It's my own decision to drive to visit him." Said Susan quickly.

Hannah took a deep breath. She had some words on the tip of her tongue, but she kept them back in the end. She simply asked, "Is Henry still in the hospital?"

"I guess he is. He's seriously injured."

"I see." Hannah replied, "It's late at night now. You should have some sleep now. Your health is the priority."

"I can't fall asleep."

"If you don't try, of course, you can't fall asleep." Hannah coaxed, "Listen to me. Lie down in bed now." As usual, Susan listened to her and lay down in bed.

Chapter 407 Hannah Tells Him Her Secret

"Hannah, don't go. I'm frightened." Susan grabbed onto Hannah's clothes.

"I won't go. I'll stay here with you. Just sleep." Said Hannah in a soft voice.

"Thank you."

Only then did Susan slowly close her eyes and then fall asleep.

Hannah just stayed by her side like this. Maybe it was because Susan got tired after all these things. Anyway, Hannah heard her breathing evenly soon after that.

Hannah softly called Susan once. Susan did not respond. Only then did she get up and walk out of the ward.

Jimmy walked behind Hannah. Hannah did not leave the hospital immediately. Instead, she went to the information desk and asked about the ward where Henry was in. Then she found Henry's doctor.

"Hello, I'm a friend of Henry's. May I ask about his injury?" Hannah got straight to the point.

The doctor took a look at her and then found the medical records on the computer, saying, "He was in a car accident, usual bumps and bruises. The most serious injury is on his right leg. A piece of glass poked deep into the right leg, and he took 8 stitches here. Besides, 4 stitches on his chest. In addition, he had a slight fracture on his left wrist. Other injuries are all bruises."

"I see. Thank you, Doctor." Hannah said gratefully.

The doctor nodded slightly. He was not very enthusiastic. After all, it was late at night, and the doctor also needed to rest.

Hannah left with Jimmy.

So, Henry did get into a real accident.

If it was just a coincidence, then she would not think much about it. However, if it was not, Henry was suspicious. This man would do anything to achieve his goal. It was probably impossible to let Charles hurt himself. But Henry was beyond her imagination.

Hannah got into the car and called Manuel. After a long time, the call did not go through. Hannah thought for a moment and asked Jimmy to drive to Manuel's apartment.

There were some things that she needed to tell Manuel in person. As for what decision he would make in the end, she would respect his choice.

...

In the hospital, Henry was lying in the bed. Because of the wounds on his body, he did not feel well. He stared at the ceiling, lost in thought.

Suddenly, he noticed a person.

Seeing Martina walk into the ward, his face changed at once, "Why do you come here?"

"Henry, you have a guilty conscience?" Said Martina sarcastically.

"Shut up."

"Who the hell are you to ask me to shut up? Henry, you had better know your own position. Who do you think you are? You're but a dog that wants to depend on my family!" Said Martina in a vicious tone. Henry looked coldly at Martina with a darkened face.

"You can't scare me, even if you act like this." Martina seemed to be indifferent, "I don't take you seriously at all."

"Why do you come here?" Henry asked as he was gritting his teeth.

"I come to congratulate you! You finally make Susan lose her child. Then, you don't have to face the fact that your beloved girl is pregnant with another man's child anymore!" Martina said.

Henry questioned with a cold face, "It's all planned by you, isn't it?"

"Yeah, it's planned by me, but I didn't expect you to make it so real. You even got into a car accident. I thought you would just put on a casual show." Martina approached him, "Did you hurt badly?"

"Do you think we can fool them if I don't make it so real? Susan miscarried because of me. Do you think that no one will look into it?"

"So what? Who can find out anything? With my brother in, there is nothing about him to attack. No one can find out anything, even if they try hard." Martina was proud, "Even the doctor who performed the surgery has been bribed. No one can find out the truth."

"You underestimate Hannah." Said Henry bluntly, "Susan can't find it out, but it doesn't mean Hannah can't find it out, either. Don't forget that your brother has almost been cornered by Hannah recently!"

“Enough!”

There were two girls Martina hated the most in her life. One was Susan because Susan stole her man; the other was Hannah. Hannah was too brilliant. She was crazily jealous of her.

Now, hearing Henry mention how capable Hannah was, she was extremely displeased.

“Sooner or later, we’ll make Hannah suffer so much that she would find that life is worse than death.

You just need to focus on your job!” Martina said fiercely, “My brother has a few words for you. Find a way to get your hands on the Phillips Bank. If you need his help, just let him know!”

“I see.” Henry simply responded.

“Henry, as a person with humble origins like you, you’re super lucky to have the chance to work for my brother. You had better cherish this chance.” Martina acted as if she was above him.

“I don’t need your warning.”

“Humph,” Martina sneered. She was not afraid of showing her disdain for Henry at all. If Henry weren’t useful, she would kill him.

Martina left his ward.

Henry’s face was still ghastly pale. On the one hand, it was because of Martina’s disdain and sarcasm; on the other hand, it was because he was a little guilty about making Susan miscarry. He had always believed that he would not fall in love with Susan.

At that moment, something came across his mind-loving Susan did not conflict with getting the Phillips Bank!

...

Hannah arrived at Manuel’s apartment. She pressed the doorbell.

The door was opened and Manuel’s displeased voice came from the room, “Mom, I’ve told you that you don’t have to come over... Hannah?”

“Yes, it’s me.” Hannah smiled, “Did Justine come just now, too?”

Manuel nodded, “She called and said that she was coming over. But I refused. I thought it was her. To my surprise, it’s you.”

“May I come in?”

“Yes, please.” Manuel opened the door.

Hannah told Jimmy to wait for her outside. She followed Manuel and went into the apartment.

As soon as she walked in, she smelled disinfectant. She looked around a bit and saw a medical kit on the coffee table. Then, she saw the bloody swollen wounds on the back of Manuel’s hands.

Manuel noticed her gaze and hid his hands behind his back. Hannah certainly didn’t expose it. This man only vented those feelings alone. He never talked to someone about them.

Manuel said, “Have a seat, please.”

Hannah sat on the sofa.

“Manuel, I’ve known about Susan’s miscarriage.”

“Oh.” Manuel sat in the wheelchair, making a simple response.

“I know it will become a barrier between you and Susan. I don’t think that she has done the right thing, either. She should take 100% responsibility for the miscarriage. So I’m not here to make peace.”

“You can go straight to the point.” Manuel even smiled slightly. He was exactly this kind of person, never making things difficult for anyone.

Hannah took a deep breath and said, “Manuel, I’ve been reborn. Can you believe it?”

Manuel was stunned. It was obvious he didn’t believe her.

Chapter 408 Susan’s Fate

Hannah could feel a strong sense of distrust from Manuel. Anyway, whoever heard about what she said wouldn't believe it.

"I think it's weird too, that I would come back from 10 years later. Think carefully. Did I suddenly change greatly?" Asked Hannah.

Manuel nodded.

That was true.

He used to think that it was because she had become more mature. It never occurred to him that there would be such a striking thing as being reborn!

"I don't know how to explain it. If I said that I had a dream about what would happen in the following 10 years, I would have to say I lived it. All those joys, sorrows, pains, and painful memories, were not dreams at all." Facing Manuel, Hannah talked about her puzzles for the first time.

Probably, Manuel was the only person she could talk to about this secret in the world. She was not going to tell her parents, her best friend, and even the man she loved the most. However, she could tell Manuel everything without worries.

Her trust in him was unfounded.

"What happened to you in your extra 10 years?" Asked Manuel.

Though he didn't believe it, he couldn't help but try to listen. After all, there was no reason for Hannah to tell such a lie to him. Besides, Hannah's mental state was normal and she was not likely to say imaginary things.

"I was stabbed to death by Charles."

Manuel's face changed.

"This is the reason why the first thing I did after I was reborn was to marry Oscar. I know what kind of person Charles is, so I won't marry him again."

"So..." Muttered Manuel, "So Oscar is a sloppy seconds? I thought you two love each other..."

"I love him." Hannah answered affirmatively, "In the beginning, I just used him, but now I can give you an explicit answer. I love him."

Manuel looked at her.

Hannah moved to another topic, "I don't come here to talk about my past. I'd like to talk about what would happen to Susan in those 10 years."

Manuel felt a little nervous, although he had prepared himself that Hannah was not going to talk about herself here. She was so smart now that she could handle everything with ease. She wouldn't need his help.

"In my last life, Susan committed suicide." Said Hannah slowly.

Now, her heart would still hurt when she thought of that scene. Susan was such a lively and cheerful girl, but she chose to commit suicide.

It was such a tragedy.

"Why?" Asked Manuel.

In the end, he still found it hard to accept this answer.

"Because her father was cornered by Henry and died." Said Hannah bluntly, "You might think that Susan hates her father. But that's not true. I'm sure you know her personality well. The more she cares about something, the more indifferent she will appear to be about it. This is because she is afraid that she will get hurt. In the past many years, although she has always resented her father's not going to see her mother before her death, she does have a deep feeling for her father. After Henry took all the shares of the Phillips Bank and forced Edward to resign, Edward couldn't stand the blow and committed suicide.

He jumped off the Phillips Bank and died on the spot.”

Manuel pursed his lips tightly and listened quietly.

“She doesn’t know Henry’s purposes now. However, when Henry robbed all the shares from her father, she realized that everything was just a long-term plot planned by Henry. Finally, she jumped from the place where her father jumped.” As Hannah spoke, she looked at Manuel.

Manuel just remained silent.

Hannah continued to speak, “I don’t want her to suffer all this again. I want to change her fate. I tried my best to nudge you towards one another. I knew you would force Susan to marry you in your way, so I kept waiting. Once you got married, I meant to change the way both of you live. Susan was pregnant in my previous life, but you were not the father of the child. Henry was. It was on that night, the night when you got into a car accident. Susan left with Henry and pledged to marry each other. This time, I took Susan away. I don’t want her to repeat the same mistakes. But, Susan failed to keep the child in the former life, either. I thought it was an accident because I knew she was careless most of the time. But now, I thought someone made it, both times. I’m sorry I spent too much time on another man in my previous life and I didn’t show enough concern for Susan.”

“I think I know why she had a miscarriage.” Manuel finally began to respond to Hannah.

Hannah looked at him.

“I remember I’ve told you this. To let Susan marry me, Edward signed an agreement with Henry, preventing him from sleeping with Susan. I guess Edward would also use this method to sever the relationship between them in your previous life.”

Hannah nodded, “Possibly. But it doesn’t matter anymore. What matters is this life.”

Hannah didn’t take her eyes off Manuel.

And she continued, “This time, we must not let it happen to Susan again. If you two break up because of the miscarriage, allowing Henry to be with her again, then all the efforts would be in vain. Susan will be on a path where there’s no turning back. Manuel, I admit that I am selfish. Although I’m a little guilty for you because I had a deep misunderstanding of you in my past life, when Susan was also there, I chose her. I can’t leave her behind. I don’t dare to tell her her future fate. I’m afraid she can’t accept it or even can’t believe it. Henry did make a great effort to deal with Susan. That’s exactly the same as Charles. If I hadn’t experienced it personally, I wouldn’t believe that Charles is a bad guy, even a demon.”

“I understand.” Manuel nodded, “The reason why I didn’t tell Susan is that I’m sure she won’t believe me. She would probably resist harder because we speak ill of Henry. So I forced her to marry me. I thought I would be able to change something. Unexpectedly, in her eyes, I’m nothing. For her, she cares only about Henry. I’m just a guy who destroys their relationship.”

“Manuel...”

“Let me finish my words.” Manuel interrupted her, “In your previous life, did you know Henry’s identity?”

Hannah was confused for a moment.

“Identity?”

What other identity did Henry have on earth?

Chapter 409 Henry’s Identity

“Do you know why I suddenly forced Susan to marry me? I didn’t want to be the bad guy to destroy their relationship.” Said Manuel suddenly.

Hannah was confused but she listened with full attention.

With her understanding of Manuel, he was not the sort that would destroy others' relationships, no matter how much he loved Susan.

"When Susan and Henry were about to get married, a girl came to me. She waited for me at the gate of the Phillips Manor. I don't know how long she waited. Anyway, when I went back that day, she stopped me and said she had something to tell me. I didn't know who she was. But she knew my name, so I went with her. She claimed that she was Henry's younger sister, but they weren't related by blood. She said she and Henry were both adopted."

"Henry doesn't have a father, does he?" Hannah couldn't help but ask.

"Yeah, I asked the same question. Her answer was that Henry used to have a father. The name of his father was Barry Anderson."

"This name seems to be a little familiar." Hannah murmured.

"The Anderson family. It was not among the four strong powers, but it was rather famous at that time. The TV brand of SkyRainbow was created by their company. With a market share of at least 80%, the brand once monopolized in the television industry in Northfield. It was almost a household name."

Manuel explained.

Hannah finally recalled it, "Now I remember. That's a big TV company. I remember my family used TVs produced by this company."

"Yes, it was the most popular one. But with the development of society, TVs have changed dramatically, such as the appearance of network TV, LCD TV, and RPTV and so on. However, SkyRainbow did not make any progress. It relied on its branding and continued to produce the old-technology TVs that they thought had a low maintenance rate. Soon, their TVs were driven out of the market. They didn't realize that people were pursuing new things. Over time, this company was about to go bankrupt."

"And then?"

"At that time, Barry just took over this family business from his father. He was still young, so he soon had his own ideas and started to research and develop new technologies. Soon, the company performed better in the industry. However, he didn't expect that the company, which was on the verge of bankruptcy, didn't have the necessary cash to operate at all. So Barry wanted to borrow money from Phillips Bank. He and Edward happened to be classmates in the past, so he took advantage of this relationship and wanted to get a loan from Phillips."

"The Phillips Bank didn't grant a loan to him?" Hannah speculated.

"It would be fine if the Phillips Bank just refused to grant a loan. At that time, Edward agreed without any hesitation, so Barry didn't go to other banks for a loan. He was too sure that Phillips would grant a loan to him, so he continued to develop the technology. However, when Barry needed the money, he was refused by Edward. Edward was supposed to lend that amount of money to him, but he lent it to other companies. In the end, Barry completely ran out of cash and became heavily in debt at once."

Hannah fell silent. She found that things were getting more complicated.

"Without cash, Barry's father had to sell the new technology developed by them, so they could reduce debts. But you know, at that time, Barry attached great importance to this technology and refused to sell it. He was confident that he could make a lot of money with it. But his father had lost his will to try hard. Besides, his father didn't believe in him. So he sold the technology without permission of Barry. In a fit of rage, Barry jumped off a building and died on the spot."

Hannah was a little frightened, staring at Manuel with her eyes wide open.

Manuel said, "You said that Edward also jumped off a building and died. I think Henry had forced him to do so in the same way."

Hannah nodded in agreement.

“That’s not the end of the story.” Said Manuel, “Do you know who bought this technology in the end?”

“Who?”

“The current home appliances tycoon Felix Grant. His company is the Good Luck House Appliance Company Limited.” Said Manuel, “After a thorough investigation, I finally get to know that Edward holds 30% of the shares of the Good Luck House Appliance. So...”

“So Edward tricked Barry in the past?”

“If my speculation is correct, the truth should be like this. Felix must be very interested in the technology Barry developed, so he went to Edward, asking Edward to break his promise and not grant the loan to SkyRainbow, so they could force the Anderson family to sell them the technology. In exchange, Felix gave Edward some shares.”

Hannah did not know what to say. Sometimes, business people would do many despicable things for the sake of profit. But it never occurred to her that Edward, who she had always believed to be nice and kind, would do such a thing.

“After Barry’s death, the Anderson family was devastated. Barry’s wife abandoned her 10-year-old son and left. Barry’s parents were overly sad because of his death and soon died of illness. Barry’s son, Henry, whose original name was Henry Anderson, became an orphan and was later adopted by a family. Then, his family name was changed to Parker. However, young Henry was too stubborn and just refused to call his foster parents dad and mom. His foster parents were angry and sent him back to the orphanage. After that, Henry grew up there. And his sister, who was not related by blood, accompanied him in the orphanage. They always had a good relationship. Until Henry came to Susan.” Manuel looked at Hannah and said, “You know what happened later.”

Hannah nodded and said, “So Henry approached Susan with the purpose of revenge.”

“When Barry died, Henry was 10 years old and could understand everything. So he knows very well how he lost his father and who his enemies are. I don’t know if Henry knows that Edward didn’t grant the loan because he had secretly colluded with the Good Luck House Appliance now, but he will get to know it. Of course, even if he never knows anything about it, he would hate Edward for the rest of his life for going back on his word in the past.” Said Manuel.

“So Henry is a victim.” Hannah couldn’t help but say.

“Yes.” Manuel agreed, “That’s why I didn’t tell Susan the truth, even if I know Henry has an evil intention. If Susan knows the truth, she will definitely place righteousness above family. However, just as you said, Susan loves her father. After relying on each other for so many years, Susan has a deep affection for Edward. If she helped Henry take away the Phillips Bank, she wouldn’t be able to accept it, either. She would only make herself break down. If Edward was cornered and therefore committed suicide like in your previous life, she might end up exactly like what you said.”

Chapter 410 Manuel Gives Up

“So you would rather be the bad guy to covered up the grudge of their parents in your way, and let Susan hate you?” Hannah summed up.

Manuel smiled slightly and said, “I’m not as great as you think. I was just trying to find an excuse for my intention to be with Susan. Unexpectedly, I tried, but fail.”

“Why do you think you’ve failed?” Asked Hannah.

“Susan doesn’t love me. Even if I use such a method, she still loves Henry. As long as she loves Henry, she won’t be able to live a good life.”

“Manuel, I think...”

“I know what you want to say.” Manuel interrupted her, “For me, trying once is enough.”

“Are you going to give up?” Asked Hannah.

Manuel had tried, but the result was not good. Under this circumstance, anyone would choose to give up.

Hannah felt a little sad. No matter what had happened to their parents, from her standpoint, she didn't want the same tragedy to happen to Susan again.

If Manuel gave up now, she was pretty sure that Susan would immediately come back to Henry again.

Once she did, she would have the same fate as in the last life.

“I've given up on Susan.” Manuel said.

“You'll just let her repeat the same mistakes?” Hannah finally failed to control herself and asked.

Manuel stayed silent for a few seconds and said, “Hannah, do you think she can avoid that fate as long as I'm with her?”

Hannah was speechless.

“As long as she doesn't fall in love with me, she won't be able to avoid that fate. In the end, she will still be in a dilemma. But surely, I can't make her fall in love with me. So I can't help her.”

Hannah nodded in silence.

Manuel was perfectly right. As long as Susan didn't love Manuel, she would have to make a choice between her father and Henry in the end. With her character, Susan would definitely stand on the side of justice, which meant that she would choose to stand on the side of Henry. Finally, Edward would be cornered.

Then, everything that had happened to Susan once would be inevitable in this life.

“Why don't you try one more time? I believe that Susan finally fell in love with you in my former life.”

Hannah tried to persuade him, although she knew she was just being selfish and didn't want Manuel to give up.

“When Susan died, I saw her cell phone. There was an unsent message on it. It read ‘Manuel, I love you.’” Hannah looked at Manuel, “It's true. I didn't lie to you.”

Manuel shook his head, “With her character, do you believe she would remain silent when she falls in love with someone?”

Hannah wanted to say something, but she did not know what to say. The unsent message was indeed not in line with Susan's character.

“If she loved me, she would send it to me. Maybe she was just not sure. Or maybe she just suddenly entered these words and then forgot to delete them.” Said Manuel bluntly.

“Maybe Susan just didn't have the courage to tell you...”

“Hannah, there's no need to find excuses for me and Susan anymore. From now on, it's also difficult for me to love her again.” Manuel said slowly.

Hannah kept back the words on the tip of her tongue.

How could love withstand the harm?

In this life, Susan missed Manuel, too.

“But I'll try my best to prevent Susan from having the same so-called fate mentioned by you.” Said Manuel.

Hannah was a little surprised.

“Anyway, I'm the father of the baby Susan carried. No matter who caused the miscarriage, Susan has once been pregnant with a child for me. Consider it the reward for what she has suffered for the past

four months.” Manuel explained.

“What are you going to do?” Hannah was somewhat excited.

Manuel answered, “Let Susan and Henry be together again, and at the same time, Henry will never get the Phillips Bank in his lifetime.”

Hannah was confused for a moment. The next moment, she understood everything. Smart people could understand each other without saying too much. Manuel seemed to find that Hannah understood what he meant, so he did not say anything more to explain.

“Are you gonna...” Hannah failed to control herself in the end.

She thought it was a pity. In her opinion, Susan didn’t send that message only because she didn’t have the courage to send it. It was not like what Manuel had just analyzed.

But she had no evidence. Anyway, she could not go back to her previous life and ask Susan about it.

Besides, Susan even hadn’t told her that she loved Manuel. Susan never hid anything from her.

Hannah’s thoughts were also conflicting.

Compared with her, Manuel was much more straightforward, as if he had given up at peace.

“Forced love is not sweet at all.” He said.

Hannah sighed, “All right. But my instinct tells me that Susan will regret it eventually.”

Manuel did not echo her.

“By the way.” Hannah thought of something, “You just mentioned Henry’s younger sister. You just roughly mentioned her. Why did she come and tell you all this?”

“Henry’s younger sister likes Henry. She didn’t want Henry to marry Susan and leave her behind, so she came to tell me everything and asked me to destroyed their marriage.”

“I see.” Hannah got it and then mumbled, “But I seemed not to have seen his sister.”

Otherwise, it was impossible that she knew nothing about Henry’s identity. Certainly, it was partly because she had paid too much attention to Charles. She would grit her teeth at the thought of it even now.

“Maybe she hindered Henry’s revenge and was...” Manuel did not complete his words.

But Hannah understood what he meant.

“Or maybe she was too heartbroken because of Henry and left alone.”

Hannah nodded.

There were only two possibilities.

“So far, his sister seems to be harmless to Susan.” Hannah drew a conclusion.

So they didn’t have to pay much attention to her.

Manuel agreed, “Actually, Henry loves Susan.”

Hannah pursed her lips. She didn’t want to admit it, but she had to. In her former life, after Susan died, Henry was never seen smile again.

If he weren’t that vengeful, he would possibly be able to make a sweet couple with Susan.

“So I quit. It’s the best choice.” Said Manuel with a smile.

He read something from Hannah’s silence.

After all, Hannah had experienced 10 more years than him. He believed that Hannah had lived an extra 10 years. So Hannah knew a lot more than he did.

He just speculated that Henry loved Susan, while Hannah was sure of that.

“So apart from Henry himself, he won’t let anyone hurt Susan.” Said Manuel calmly.

He acted as if he was an outsider and was telling someone else’s story.

In her last life, Henry singled Edward out. Susan’s death was her own choice.

