

Reborn 411

Chapter 411 Manuel's Relationship with Oscar

Hannah stood up to leave after she finished her words. But she hesitated for a few seconds before she left, and said, "Manuel, could you just keep it to yourself?"

Manuel was a little surprised.

"I mean, don't tell anyone. I'm afraid of being seen as a monster. And, I'm afraid of being studied as a human trial by the scientists."

Manuel burst out smiling and said, "OK. I promise."

"Don't tell anyone, not even Oscar." Hannah said with a straight face. She didn't want Oscar to judge her. After all, they didn't have any pleasant memory in her previous life.

"OK."

"Manuel, you and Oscar are more than friends, right? I think the relationship between you and him is closer than that with me and Susan." Hannah suddenly asked in earnest.

Manuel was silent.

"It's OK if you don't want to tell." Hannah said with a light smile. She just couldn't force Manuel to tell her something that even Oscar refused to tell her.

"Oscar is my cousin." Manuel said all at once.

Hannah was stunned to hear that.

"Biological one?" Hannah asked.

"Yes."

"Is he your mother's or your father's..."

"So much for that." Manuel smiled and said, "Almost like that. Oscar will tell you someday."

"Are you sure he's gonna tell me?"

"Oscar's been in love with you for a long time." Manuel said straightforwardly.

Hannah frowned.

"I just can't tell you too much. Or, I'll spoil the surprises in your future life with him."

"Surprises? Come off it. I'm afraid I'll be scared out each time." Hannah sounded a little helpless. She wondered what Oscar had kept from her.

"No worries. Oscar can't bear to scare you out. He loves you."

Somehow, Hannah thought Manuel's words were kind of unbearably sweet.

"All in all, you made a good choice to marry Oscar. No matter what happens, he won't stab you to death."

"Are you kidding me?" Hannah looked pissed off.

Manuel burst into laughter and said, "It's getting late. You gotta go now."

"OK." Hannah stood up and added, "Manuel, thank you for what you have done for Susan, and for telling me about the relationship between you and Oscar."

Manuel smiled lightly, "No worries."

"I trust you more than Susan." He said.

"Manuel, don't you have a crush on me?"

"Don't set me up." Manuel interrupted her immediately and looked scared on his face, "Oscar will kill me."

"Is he so violent?"

"I guess you've seen his hidden side." Manuel reminded.

Hannah pursed her lips. Indeed, she'd seen it.

"But, don't worry. He loves you." Manuel said, "You've gotta go. Or, Oscar will be worried."

"He's in River Town now. I don't know when he'll be back." Hannah complained.

"His love is always with you."

"Jesus! If you've told Susan any of these sweet words, you wouldn't have..." Hannah bit back the words all at once.

Manuel smiled carelessly as if he doesn't care about anything about Susan.

"Off I go. Take care." Hannah said goodbye to him.

"Thanks. You too."

After Hannah left, the smile on Manuel's face was frozen and then unseen. He thought there was a day when he would get over the pain of a broken heart, instead of locking himself up here and venting out his feelings. He glanced at the wounds on the back of his hands and then ignored them.

...

The next day, Susan finished the checkups and was discharged from the hospital. She went to visit Henry before she left. Henry was lying on the bed and was about to get up the moment he saw Susan coming in.

But the nurse stopped him the next second, "Are you trying to kill yourself? You had a terrible car accident yesterday, but you got out of bed last night! The stitched wounds were torn open again! I just fixed it. What are you gonna do now?"

The nurse was a little angry, which made Henry kind of awkward. Susan could tell from the nurse's words that Henry had torn his wounds open again last night when he got off the bed to see her.

She said with guilt, "Sorry, Henry."

"Hey! Don't be silly. No biggie. I'll be fine in a couple of days." Henry comforted her, "All in all, it was my fault. If I hadn't..."

"You had nothing to do with it. Don't be guilty." Susan said instantly.

"OK. Let's just forget it." Henry smiled and asked, "Are you going home?"

"Ya, the doc said I'm fine and told me to rest well at home."

"OK. You should listen to the doc and go home. Home is much better, anyway."

"When can you leave the hospital?"

"The doc said I'd have to stay in hospital for a week. Then he'll see and decide based on my recovery."

"Is it so bad?"

"Not exactly. But the hospital can't take the chances." Henry explained immediately.

Susan nodded her head quietly.

"Go home now. It's said that you should rest well after the miscarriage. Don't stand for too long." Henry urged.

"OK. Take care. Heal soon!"

"Sure. Thanks." Henry smiled.

Susan left with relief after she saw Henry was spirited. She always thought he was all alone in the world, and she was worried that no one was there to take care of him. But, she didn't know the woman, who she brushed past, went into the ward right after she left.

Edward came to pick Susan up. He set out immediately after he received the call from the hospital. Now he was waiting for Susan to get out of Henry's ward, then took her home.

In the car, Edward couldn't help to say, "Susan, you must take very good care of yourself. Be more careful and be sure to fully recover."

“OK. I know. Stop it.” Susan said impatiently.

“OK. OK. I’ll drop it.” Edward came to terms with Susan most of the time, then he changed the topic, “Get over it and get on well with Manuel after you go back to him. Both of you are young, and you can have kids again sooner or later...”

“Dad! Can you just shut up?” Susan was a little annoyed, “Stay out of it.”

“Susan! Hear me out! Are you still in love with Henry?”

“It’s none of your business.”

“Lord! Why are you so stubborn? Manuel is awesome! I’ve known him since he was a kid. I believe no one else in the world loves you more than he does. You’ll be terribly sorry if you decide to break up with him.”

“Shut up or I’ll jump off the car!” Susan threatened.

Edward couldn’t do anything with her, so he just heaved a long sigh and kept his mouth shut.

The car arrived at the garage of Manuel’s apartment. Susan got off the car while Edward bit back the words, fearing he would piss her off again and she would run away from home. And, Susan ran into the elevator as soon as she got off, in case Edward talked endlessly in her ear.

She felt her heart beating faster for a second when she was in the elevator.

Somehow, she got a feeling that things between Manuel and her had totally changed overnight.

Chapter 412 Manuel Is Recovering from the Leg Injury

Susan went in the door and found Tia there, but didn’t see Justine or Manuel. So she walked into the room carelessly.

Tia saw her coming in and walked up to her immediately, “Mrs Johnson, you’re back. Did you come back on your own? How are you feeling now? Is everything OK?”

“I’m fine.” Susan said indifferently and asked, “Where are the others?”

“You mean Mr. Johnson and the Ms Knight?”

“Just answer me! Why so many questions?” Susan was impatient.

Tia thought Susan would be heartbroken after she lost the baby. However, she was still that hot-tempered and sharp-tongued person.

“Ms Knight has left.”

Susan smiled coldly. Of course Justine wouldn’t live with her again now that she had lost the baby.

‘That’s her.’ Susan thought to herself.

“And Mr Johnson, he left for the hospital in the early morning. Probably, he went there for his rehabilitation therapy.” Tia explained and added, “Mrs Johnson, I’ll call him right away if you want to see him.”

“No need. I feel much better without them around.”

Tia couldn’t do anything else but nod her head.

“I’m gonna take a nap in the room. Leave me alone.”

“OK, Mrs Johnson. I’ve made chicken soup for you. Have some when you wake up. The Ms Knight urged me to take good care of you since you’ve just had a miscarriage and it’s important for you to rest well. Otherwise, it’ll do great harm to your health. Mrs Johnson, be sure to take good care in the coming month.”

“Stop nagging! I know it.” Susan ran out of patience, then she went in the room, and slammed the door abruptly.

Tia just bit back the words. She had just intended to remind her not to push the door so hard.

Susan returned to the room and lay on the bed. It was unbelievable that the morning sickness was suddenly all gone along with the baby, as if it hadn't been there inside her. She touched her underbelly unconsciously, wondering if the baby bump would be gone soon.

The remaining suffering inside of her could not be deterred.

Eyes red with tears, she told herself not to feel bad since she hadn't expected the baby. But she still got sad whenever she was alone and thought of it. She lay on the bed and fell asleep in a daze. Actually, she had no idea how long it would take to get over the sadness of losing the baby.

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In the hospital, Manuel was there for rehabilitation therapy.

Every rehabilitation therapy was killing him. Over and over again, the doctors hit the nerves in his legs with electric shock, so that they could find out which part was responding. Besides, he had to keep practising walking, and he would fall to his face each time.

After today's rehabilitation therapy, Manuel was pale and sweaty like hell as usual. He wouldn't leave until he had rested for long in the restroom and pulled himself together. He came alone every time, because he didn't want anyone else to be sad for him or make Susan feel guilty.

He leaned against on the back of the sofa, breathing heavily, and calmed down. His attending came over, passed him a glass of water and said, "Looks great."

Manuel took over the water and said, "Thank you."

"You're doing a lot better than I've thought. Given your situation, I thought it would take at least one year for your right leg to recover, and the recovery of the left one would be decided by God. However, your right leg has fully recovered within such a short time and you could feel the left one since yesterday. By no strange coincidence, you can walk a few steps in two to three months without the help of a wheelchair or a walking stick. And I believe you can fully recover within half a year."

It was out of the doctor's expectation that Manuel had made such a big process in his rehabilitation therapy, and that could be marked as the most typical case in a medical career.

But Manuel just listened quietly and didn't seem too excited about his breakthrough of recovery. Instead, he looked calm and careless.

The doctor had spent some time with him and knew he wasn't much of a talker. Then he simply patted Manuel on the shoulder and said, "Keep up the good work!"

Manuel nodded.

The doctor left the restroom.

Manuel turned his eyes and saw Henry, who was sitting in a wheelchair and being pushed in by a nursing worker. They looked at each other, and then Manuel looked away first.

"You've made a big progress in your rehabilitation therapy." Henry went straight to the point.

Apparently, he'd overheard the conversation between Manuel and the doctor.

"What are you getting at?" Manuel asked.

"Susan agreed to marry you back then only because of your disabled legs. Now that your legs have recovered, doesn't it mean the marriage between you and Susan is over?" Henry said coldly and sarcastically.

Manuel snorted coldly and said, "It's the marriage between Susan and me. It's our business. What does it matter to you?"

"Susan loves me!" Henry uttered the words one by one, "So, what do you think?"

"Do you have the balls to marry Susan if I divorce her now?" Manuel said indifferently.

Hearing it, Henry looked gloomy immediately.

“So, why bother if you dare not marry her? Or, Mr Parker, do you think no one deserves Susan if you can’t?” Manuel said ironically.

“Manuel, just a heads-up. You’d better give up sooner if you don’t want Susan to hate you more. By no means will Susan fall in love with you. You’ll simply make her hate you more if you keep her around like that. Besides, your legs will fully recover in half a year. Don’t you think Susan will divorce you by then? Manuel, I suggest you not ask for insult!” Henry smiled coldly. Then he told the nursing worker to wheel him out of the restroom.

In fact, he came over to check the rehabilitation site since he’d twisted his bones. To his surprise, he saw Manuel and happened to overhear the conversation between him and the doctor. He thought the marriage between Manuel and Susan would be completely over once Susan got to know it.

Henry left with an evil smile on his face. And Manuel just watched him leave. In fact, Henry was right about it. He had been asking for insults all the time.

Henry returned to the ward, lay on the bed and called Susan.

Susan just fell asleep. But she still picked up the phone, “Hi, Henry.”

“Susan, are you sleeping?” He heard her confusing voice and asked.

“Yeah. What’s up?” Susan managed to stay awake.

“Nothing much. I happened to see Manuel when I went for the consultation on my rehabilitation therapy just now.” Henry told her honestly.

“Oh. OK.” Susan appeared calm and indifferent on purpose.

“Do you know how his legs are recovering now?” Henry asked.

Chapter 413 Manuel, Let’s Just Get a Divorce!

“I guess his right leg has fully recovered. He’s told me the other day.” Susan said, “But he can’t feel his left leg yet. After the accident, the doctor said his left leg has a low probability of recovery. It’s possible that his left leg would be limp for a lifetime.”

Saying it, Susan couldn’t help to be sad. She’d never wanted to make Manuel disabled and stay in a wheelchair for a lifetime. Actually, it broke her heart whenever she saw Manuel sitting in the wheelchair. That was why she gave in again and again no matter how much she wanted to end their marriage. In a word, she was guilty.

“So, he didn’t tell you that his left leg has been recovering as well?” Henry said carefully.

Susan frowned slightly.

“I happened to hear Manuel talking with his attending today. The doctor said that Manuel’s left leg had a feeling now, and he could walk in two to three months and fully recover within half a year.”

Susan was lost for words. It was totally out of her expectation that Manuel’s both legs could fully recover. And she’d got mixed feelings. She couldn’t tell if she was feeling mad or relieved. Anyway, she was torn.

Henry didn’t hear Susan’s reply and explained instantly, “Susan, don’t get me wrong. I told you this not because I wanted to sow discord. I just don’t want Manuel to keep lying to you. He made you marry him with his disabled legs. And I don’t want you to feel guilty for him again.”

“Well, I get it. No need to explain much on it.” Susan nodded her head and said, “I didn’t imagine Manuel would heal so soon. I see him sitting on the wheelchair every day and it’s a big surprise that his legs are gonna be fine.”

“Susan, you and Manuel...”

“Henry, not now. I don’t wanna talk about anything between me and him now.” Susan rejected.

Somehow, it annoyed her.

Hearing that, Henry added, "OK. I was worried that you'd be upset. Just forget it if you don't feel like talking about it. I'll leave you alone. Rest well and take care."

"OK, bye."

Susan hung up the phone.

Tossing and turning on the bed, she couldn't fall asleep but recalled what Henry had told her.

Why didn't Manuel tell her if both his legs had been recovering?

She couldn't tell how she was feeling, so she could only force herself to sleep. And, she fell asleep in the end. But she didn't sleep tight this time.

"Mommy! Mommy!..." In her dream, a baby kept calling her, which had broken her heart. She looked around but couldn't find the source of the voice.

Suddenly, she saw a baby full of blood ask her over and over again, "Mommy, why did you abandon me?"

"No, that wasn't true."

"No. Mommy loves you."

"I'm so sorry, my poor baby..."

Susan opened her eyes abruptly as if she could still see the baby's bloody face and hear it asking her with a twisted voice.

"Have some water." Suddenly, she heard a familiar and magnetic voice.

Susan turned around abruptly and saw Manuel beside her. They looked at each other in the eyes. Susan kept staring at him without a blink, her face stained with tears.

"I put the water here. Have some if you want to." Manuel put the glass on the night table. Then he wheeled himself and went aside.

Susan was still in horror. The dream was so real. She sat up on the bed and felt something was off on her face. Then she wiped it and realized that her face was filled with tears. She tried hard to chill out and kept telling herself that it was a dream.

But her eyes went red again when she thought of what she'd seen in the dream. She tried her best to hold back the tears. Then, she blew up instantly when she saw Manuel packing his stuff.

She got off the bed, walked up to him, and asked, "Are you moving out?"

"It's better that we live separately now," Manuel said.

"What do you mean?" Susan asked and got hilarious.

"I meant it literally."

"You're blaming me, aren't you? You blame me for losing the baby, right? Just speak it out. Don't give me that attitude!" Susan burst into anger.

She had had enough of Manuel's emotional abuse. Right. It was her fault to lose the baby. She could take it if he just took it out on her, but she just couldn't take it when he acted to be tolerant but did something so mean to get back at her at the same time.

"I don't blame you." Manuel said bluntly, "I just think we should calm down and figure it out."

"If so, why are you moving out then? Stop being hypocritical, Manuel! Just admit it!" Susan said coldly and sarcastically, "Both of your legs have recovered, right? You know clearly, I'm guilty of you, but you just didn't tell me you've recovered. Manuel, you're not only a hypocrite but a despicable bastard!"

Manuel took Susan's words quietly.

"Think whatever you like," he said.

"Manuel Johnson!" Susan was outraged.

Why was she always the one to be talking?

How come he could be so calm?

Why was she always the only one to be blamed and be in a temper when they had a fight?

How could Manuel do that to her?

“Tia will stay to look after you.” Manuel finished packing his stuff and said, “Take care.”

“Manuel, let’s just get a divorce!” Susan said straightforwardly.

Hearing it, Manuel paused.

“After all, you made me marry you because of your wounded legs. Now that your legs have recovered, I don’t see why I should be with you anymore.” Susan said bluntly.

Manuel looked at Susan and saw the determination deep in her eyes. For her, he was still the one who had forced her to marry him.

“OK. Call me anytime you want.” He said.

Susan felt her heart broken. So, it meant he’d agreed to get a divorce. He told her he didn’t blame her for losing the baby.

But, how could he agree to divorce her so easily if he didn’t blame her?

Did he marry her for a certain purpose?

However, he had just agreed to divorce her without a second thought.

“I’ll keep the same number. Call me anytime.” Manuel said coldly.

It was he who had insisted on marrying her at first. In the end, he wasn’t the one to be heartbroken when they got a divorce.

Susan just watched him leave with his luggage in one hand and pull the wheelchair with the other hand.

Then, she stormed out of the door and shouted to his back, “Isn’t this your place? If someone has to leave, it should be me! You don’t have to go!”

Chapter 414 A Fight between Susan and Manuel

Hearing her words, Manuel paused a little.

“You don’t have to leave. I will!” Susan said straightforwardly. The next second, she took out the suitcase from the wardrobe and began packing.

Tia had heard them fighting. She ran over immediately and saw Manuel carrying his luggage, then she turned around to look into the room and saw Susan packing her stuff carelessly. In no time, she consoled, “Chill out, please. It was sad that you lost the baby but you can have babies again, right? Both of you are so young. You’ll have more babies in the future. Don’t start the fight. Don’t take it out on each other. It’ll hurt your love and marriage.”

“There’s no love between us!” Susan yelled at Tia ferociously.

Tia was scared out by Susan’s face as if it was her mistake. She cowered back and shut up. Then she just watched Susan packing but dared not to help.

Manuel was silent for some seconds. Then he took out the phone slowly and called Edward, “Dad, please come pick Susan up.”

“What’s wrong? Is Susan acting up again? I just drove her home. Now she’s leaving again?” Edward said helplessly.

Compare to Hannah, who was shining through in the business circle, Susan was a real piece of work and wouldn’t cut her parent some slack.

“I’m gonna separate from Susan for some time. I asked for it.” Manuel said.

“Why?” Edward found it hard to believe. For so many years, he’d seen with his own eyes how much

Manuel loved Susan. Otherwise, he wouldn't have set him up with Susan.

"Manuel, I know it broke your heart to have lost the baby, but both of you are young. Don't ruin your marriage because of that. Get over it and you'll have kids again in the future..."

"You can lead a horse to water, but you can't make it drink." Manuel cut in, "Susan just had a miscarriage. She'll be better looked after in your place. Please come pick her up now." Saying it, Manuel hung up the phone abruptly.

Susan had heard what Manuel had told Edward on the phone. Her eyes were misty with tears. She just couldn't stand Manuel anymore.

Who was he to always make the call?

It was his call to get married. Now it was his call to get a divorce.

Who the hell was he? How could he control her life like that?

She put all the stuff into a suitcase carelessly in a rage. Then, she carried the suitcase and tried to leave. Honestly speaking, she couldn't stay in the same room with him anymore, not even for one more second!

"Mrs Johnson, please let me help. You'd better not carry something heavy." Tia couldn't help to step forward to help her.

"Don't touch me!" Susan declined.

"Mrs Johnson..."

"Stop calling me 'Mrs Johnson'. Call me 'Ms Phillips'!" Susan thundered.

Tia was so scared that she didn't know what to say.

"Don't call me 'Ms Phillips' as well, because I don't wanna hear your voice at all!" Susan vented her anger at Tia.

Tia felt deeply wronged. She was just trying to help but Susan was so mean to her. She couldn't help to get hurt and said, "Do you hate me that much?"

"I hate everyone related to Manuel Johnson!" Susan said furiously.

Tia was shocked and unconsciously turned around to glance at Manuel, who was sitting in the wheelchair. He maintained a poker face as if he was taking whatever Susan had said.

Susan didn't want to waste her breath with them, either. She hated to see anyone in here. Then she walked up to the door with the suitcase in her hands.

"Susan," Manuel called her name.

Susan didn't listen to him.

"Susan!"

But Susan went on walking towards the door. Then, Manuel wheeled the wheelchair very fast and shut the door hard while Susan was opening it.

"What the hell are you doing, Manuel!" Susan asked with rage.

"Wait for your father to pick you up."

"No!"

"It's better for you to stay in the Phillips Manor."

"It's none of your business!"

"Wait for your father to pick you up." Manuel insisted.

"Let go of me!" Susan tried hard to hold back her anger.

"I said, wait for your father to pick you up..."

Bang!

Susan threw the suitcase onto Manuel's face and took it all out on him. But Manuel just sucked it. The

leather suitcase bumped into his head but he just gritted his teeth and didn't make a sound.

Instead, Tia screamed out, "It's bleeding!"

Not until then did Susan realize the corner of Manuel's eye had been scratched by the pointy part of the suitcase and it was bleeding.

She was freaked out for a second! It was true that she was too mad to control herself just now. But it did scare the shit out of her to see the blood on Manuel's face. She saw Manuel staring at her coldly. The blood had soaked into one of his eyes and it looked bloody and horrifying.

Susan bit her lips and shouted, "I hate it when you force me! You force me on everything! Who the hell do you think you are to meddle in my life?"

The more she said, the more desperate she got. Then she talked louder and louder.

Manuel swallowed hard. He was pissed off but he just tried hard to hold back his anger and hide all his feelings.

"Fine," he said.

Susan couldn't see clearly since tears dropped down for no reason and blurred her eyes.

"Do as you wish." Manuel said in a low voice and he left the room.

Susan watched him leave coldly and didn't know why she was so sad as if her heart had been broken into pieces. She didn't know why Manuel could have made her feel so bad. She shouted to Manuel's back ferociously, "Manuel Johnson, you're the most terrible man in the world!"

Manuel paused a little, but still didn't say anything in reply. Then, he went into his room and slammed the door.

Susan put her hand on her heart, feeling like her heart had been torn into pieces by Manuel.

How could he do that to her?

"Mrs Johnson,... Ms Phillips. Please don't cry. You're weak now." Tia saw Susan crying her eyes out and consoled her.

Susan tried hard to wipe the tears and told herself that this man wasn't worth her tears.

"Ms Phillips, don't be so sad. Mr Johnson didn't mean to hurt your feelings. You know how much he looked forward to the baby in your belly. Now that it's gone, he must be upset. It'll be fine when he calms down." Tia kept comforting her.

No. It wouldn't be fine again.

Susan carried the luggage and left without looking back. She was forced to marry Manuel in the first place, and, she wouldn't miss any of it!

Chapter 415 Oscar Comes Back

Susan left in anger and didn't stay for one more second. That was why she didn't see Manuel open the door again after he closed it, and watch her leave and then shut the door again.

Tia watched them but couldn't do anything with it. Manuel loved Susan so much but why didn't he talk it through with her? Susan wasn't that ruthless but how could she leave so decisively? However, Tia dared not speak more. All she could do was do her job quietly.

Manuel returned to his room and sat on the balcony quietly. He kept smoking with butts scattered around the floor. He didn't come back to earth until the phone rang.

"Dad." he picked up the phone.

"Susan is here now. Don't worry."

"OK. Good."

"Manuel, you and Susan..."

"It's settled. I respect her decision."

"It wasn't easy for you to be together. Why? Manuel, don't give up. Maybe Susan will fall in love with you soon. Her bark is worse than her bite. You know what, she was crying her heart out when I picked her up. You must have had a fight, right?" Edward asked helplessly.

"Um," Manuel admitted but didn't say much about it. He didn't think Susan cried badly because she couldn't bear to end their marriage, but because she felt she had been treated unfairly.

"Manuel, I've known you since you were little. And I can see how much you've loved and cared about Susan. It was difficult for you two to get married, and it's a real pity that you are separate now. I'll talk with Susan. Don't take it to heart, OK?" Edward said sincerely.

"Dad, just respect Susan's decision. It'll do no good to your relationship if you talk too much about it. It's not worth it. It's too hard for us to be together."

"Manuel..."

"Right, dad. I've got something to discuss with you." Manuel changed the topic directly.

Edward sighed and knew that he couldn't convince him at the time. But Edward just couldn't take it easy, since it took great effort for them to be together, but they were gonna separate again.

"What is it?" Edward asked.

"Are you free tomorrow morning? I'd like to talk to you face to face."

"I think so. I'll see you in your apartment tomorrow."

"OK. Sorry for the trouble."

"Never mind. I take you as my own son no matter what happens between you and Susan."

"I see," Manuel said.

Sometimes, it was difficult for him to take the excessive care of the seniors, and he felt it was a like burden to him. Generally speaking, an inferior man would feel this way.

Manuel hung up on Edward and dialed another number, "Oscar."

"I heard that you've lost the baby." Oscar went straight to the point.

"Um."

"Sorry for your loss."

"It's all gone." Manuel appeared calm and indifferent, "I'm calling to tell you that I'm open to any job from now on."

"Oh?" Oscar frowned lightly and asked, "But you said you didn't want to get involved?"

"I was too selfish then."

"Admit it. Susan has broken your heart, right?" Oscar smiled lightly on the other end and went straight to the heart of the matter.

Manuel smiled as well and said ironically, "You got me. See it through but don't speak it out, and we're still good cousins."

"Theodore and I can handle it right now. No worries. I'll call you if I need help."

"OK."

"How's Justine?" Oscar asked, "Is she doing OK after losing her grandchild?"

"My mother has a bigger heart."

"Then you should learn from her."

Manuel nodded and said, "You're right."

"I'll drink with you tonight if you feel like shit. "

"Aren't you in River Town?"

"I just landed."

Manuel was a little surprised.

"I just can't stay in River Town forever, right? I should come back and visit my family from time to time, anyway." Oscar kidded.

"I'm fine. You'd better stay with Hannah more often. My mother always wonders when you can make babies for your family. Work harder on it!" Manuel made fun of him.

"Tell Justine that the babies are on the way."

Manuel burst into laughter and said, "OK. We'll be waiting for your good news then."

"OK," Oscar said. Clearly, he was in a good mood.

"OK. You'd better go home now. Let me know."

"OK. See you around."

"Bye for now."

Oscar hung up the phone. Actually, he decided to come back today not only because he thought it was about time to go home for a visit, but also because he was worried about Manuel.

He knew Manuel must have a hard time when Theodore called to tell him that Manuel and Susan had lost their baby. He was thinking of coming back to Kensbury City and drinking down with him. But, Manuel was much stronger than he'd thought.

Both Theodore and he thought Susan wasn't good enough for Manuel. It wasn't a bad thing if Manuel could give up his love for Susan this time.

The phone was ringing.

Oscar answered the phone, "Theodore."

"Are you here?"

"I've just landed, and I'm on the highway now."

"Are you coming over directly? I've got the wine ready."

"Nope. I've just called Manuel. He's fine. I won't go by now."

"So, you just stood me up again!" Theodore complained.

"Rain check."

"So, are you gonna see Hannah now?"

"Yeah!" Oscar admitted it.

Theodore thought he just couldn't stand Oscar again and hung up abruptly. He'd ordered lots of good wine. And he'd picked lots of hot chicks for Manuel. But it turned out to be a goose chase.

He sat in the private room of the club and got a little mad. The hot chicks dared not approach him. And the lobby manager dared not mess up with him, either. All of them were standing there in a row, daring not to move at all.

Suddenly, someone knocked at the door. Theodore looked towards it sharply. And the super bodyguard standing behind him was frightened by his tiny action.

"What's wrong?" Theodore asked coldly.

The guard plucked up courage and said, "A miss called Little Bunny wants to talk to you."

"Who the hell is Little Bunny?"

"She said she knew you."

"She knows me. Does it necessarily mean I know her? I've fucked around. Must I remember each one of them?" Theodore fumed.

"She said, she was pregnant with your child."

"What!" Theodore almost jumped up from the sofa. He'd always been very cautious. He just put on his pants and left care-freely every time and he'd never got any girls pregnant. How could she carry his

child?

"She didn't seem to be lying, so..." the super guard said humbly.

Theodore frowned and wondered who had the balls to mess up with him.

"Let her in."

Anyway, he was busy with nothing today, so he was gonna see what she got.

The super guard got out of the private room immediately. A moment later, he returned with a girl, who looked kind of familiar to Theodore.

Chapter 416 Theodore, the Would-be Father

Theodore looked Little Bunny up and down, while she looked at him in the same way.

Actually, she hadn't thought of coming for Theodore when she first knew she was pregnant. But she gave in at last. The entertainment circle was dirty and complicated. It was pretty easy for one to lose himself in it. Otherwise, he would be out of the competition for good.

"Cat got your tongue?" Theodore said with a gloomy face. He was busy with nothing today but he wasn't in a good mood. So, she'd better not mess up with him. And he was never a patient guy.

"Could you please tell them to leave us alone, Mr Wold? I'd like to talk to you in private." Little Bunny got up the courage and said.

Theodore knitted his eyebrows slightly, then he waved his hand. People in the row got it and got out of the room immediately, and they didn't forget to be grateful for Little Bunny while they were leaving. God knows how much longer they were gonna put up with Theodore's bad temper if she hadn't made the request.

Everyone else left, so Theodore and Little Bunny were left alone in the private room.

"Go ahead."

"Mr Wold, do you still remember that night? That night we had sex in your car." Little Bunny took a deep breath and said slowly.

Theodore was stunned. That night? In which car?

She also noticed Theodore's confusion and explained, "I've been drugged that night right out of this private room, then I threw myself on you and urged you to take me home. Then we did it in the car..."

Theodore seemed to have recalled it.

Little Bunny paused and added, "You asked me how much I wanted when I left."

"Oh, I see." Theodore remembered it all at once. He did remember that. And he looked disdainful at the moment, "So, you wanna make a killing?"

"No, that's not true." She denied it immediately.

"Then why did you come for me? You can do the abortion quietly without telling me." Theodore pointed it out heartlessly.

"Well, I admit that I come for something, but I don't mean to rip you off..."

"Cut the crap. Just say what you want!" Theodore ran out of patience and interrupted her.

Little Bunny bit her lips and nerved herself to say, "I want a role in the CultureX Media Company."

"The leading actress?" Theodore lit a cigarette and asked calmly.

"The second leading actress." Little Bunny said.

Theodore turned to gaze at Little Bunny and doubted it.

Little Bunny thought Theodore didn't buy it and added, "In fact, I've won the role already and it took me great effort to. But I was informed that I've been replaced by another actress one week before shooting. I asked the director and got to know that actress was arranged by the investor."

Theodore listened to her as if he was listening to a story, and he remained poker-faced.

Little Bunny went on talking, "Seriously, I've paid great efforts to win that role and felt bad when it was suddenly taken by others. I've looked into it secretly and found that actress got the role by sleeping with the investor. I'll just suck it if she's a better actress. After all, I'm not the best actress but I'm not a sore loser, either. But I can't figure it out when I remember that she's played dirty tricks to defeat me. I don't ask for anything else. All I want is the role."

"CultureX Media Company?" Theodore was smoking and asking her at the same time. Actually, he didn't take Little Bunny's long story to heart. After all, people in the entertainment circle were damn good at acting.

"Yes." Little Bunny nodded her head immediately.

"A film or TV play?"

"A TV play."

"What's the name?"

"Music of Love Land."

"What's the role's name in the play?"

"Margaret."

"OK." Theodore agreed, "Do the abortion tomorrow, and you'll have the role."

"Thanks, Mr Wold." Little Bunny thanked him in no time.

"One more thing." Theodore turned to her and looked very serious, "Is the baby mine?"

"I swear to God it's yours!"

"Fine." Theodore said and didn't believe she had the balls to fuck with him, "Save my number and text me your address. I'll pick you up to do the abortion tomorrow morning."

"OK." Little Bunny nodded immediately and saved Theodore's number in her phone book.

"Off you go."

"OK."

Theodore waved his hand impatiently. Little Bunny left and the door was shut.

Theodore looked towards the door and somehow got annoyed. He'd lived 25 years and it was the first time he'd got a woman pregnant. When he thought he was gonna kill a life the next day, he still had a concern about it.

Damn it! He swore he wouldn't be easily seduced by any woman again.

Then, he picked up the phone and called the general manager of CultureX Media Company.

The manager received his call and said in an extremely respectful tone, "Mr Wold, what made you call me personally? What's the matter?"

"What do you think?" Theodore kept him guessing on purpose.

"Mr Wold, to be honest, we've made some money by investing in TV plays this year, but you know the expenditure on the film-television industry is a large sum. I just don't have enough money to pay you back now. But I promise I'll pay off the debt once I've got the money in hand. Could you please give me some more time?"

"How much longer?" Theodore asked.

"One year. Is it OK?" the manager asked cautiously.

"Well, I can give you a yes." Theodore said lightly.

"Oh, thank you so much, Mr Wold..."

"I haven't finished yet." Theodore interrupted him and went straight to the point, "I want a role."

"A role? You wanna make a debut, Mr Wold? Absolutely no problem! You're such a looker and I'm sure

you'll be popular overnight. Tell me what role you want. You'll have it all!" the manager promised and sounded a little excited.

"Damn it! What the hell are you talking about!" Theodore looked kinda speechless, "Do you think I'm so low as to sell my charm?"

Gosh! Didn't he have any misunderstanding of the entertainment circle?

"I want a role for someone else."

"Oh, I see. It's for your friend." The manager corrected himself and asked, "Which role do you want, Mr Wold? Or do you want me to arrange one for you?"

"Margaret, the second leading actress in the TV play, Music of Love Land." Theodore said.

The manager was bewildered, "But this role is settled, and it was the investor..."

"Aren't you the investor yourself? Don't fool me. I know you've been investing in your company's TV plays." Theodore exposed him.

"But it's all settled, Mr Wold. How about this? Check other roles and see if you like any of them. I'll do my best to let you have it. OK?"

"The leading actress in Music of Love Land." Theodore said straightforwardly.

The manager was taken aback and said, "Please, Mr Wold. I've spent big money to sign with the leading actress, and she's got a huge fan base. I don't want to be attacked by her fans online or dig my own grave since the leading actress's charisma matters a lot in a TV play."

"The leading actress or the second leading actress. Let me know your final decision." Theodore didn't want to waste his time with him again. He said it and was about to hang up on him.

Chapter 417 Every Minute Counts

"Mr Wold, please don't make it difficult for me. We're gonna shoot another TV play in the middle of the year. The second leading actress in the play is quite agreeable. I'll save the role for you..." the manager was still trying to convince him.

But Theodore just said bluntly, "OK. Then go home and tell your father to transfer the money to our account in the middle of the year..."

"OK, OK," the manager compromised instantly, "The second leading actress. You got it."

Theodore smiled and wondered why he wasted his time talking so much shit since he already knew he couldn't say no to him.

"Her name is Little Bunny. I'll tell her to contact you then."

"OK, I'll see to it." The manager had no other choice but agreed, "But, Mr Wold, can you please let me know sooner if you want any role? The shooting will be in two days, and it's hard for me to change the role for a short time."

Theodore refused to listen to more of his crap and hung up the phone abruptly. He picked up his phone to call Little Bunny, but realized that he hadn't saved her number.

Fortunately, she sent him her home address a moment later. Then, he called her and said impatiently, "Little Bunny, do the abortion tomorrow. I've got the role for you."

"Thank you, Mr Wold."

"Don't play tricks!" Theodore said and hung up the phone.

She was standing downstairs out of her apartment building at the time. She sent her home address to Theodore as soon as she came back.

She stared at her phone and was lost for words, thinking how cruel and realistic this world was. She'd paid lots of effort and prepared for it for a long time. But in the end, she was replaced by someone else

out of the blue. Right now, she got the role back only because Theodore had made a call. It was as easy as pie for him. She even didn't understand why she was still carrying on with it.

Little Bunny got on the elevator and went back to her apartment. Gabby was talking loudly on the phone on the balcony, so Little Bunny heard her as soon as she went into the room.

Gabby choked with sobs and complained, "Didn't you promise to give me the role? How could you change your mind all of a sudden?"

Little Bunny didn't know what the other one had told Gabby on the phone.

"So, I slept with you for nothing? How could you do that to me? You've promised me on the bed, haven't you? Now you just get me replaced. How dare you!"

"It's your problem. I want that role. I only want that role! Settle it!"

"... How can you do that to me! I'm gonna talk to the media and expose you!"

"You bastard! How can you do this to me..."

The other one on the phone seemed to have run out of patience and hung up on her abruptly. Gabby was so mad that she smashed her phone on the floor. Of course, she'd seen Little Bunny back in the room. She saw Little Bunny staring at her and thundered, "Are you happy now? Are you happy that I haven't got the role as well?"

Little Bunny just ignored her.

"Little Bunny! Do you think you're a pure virgin? Keep pretending!" Gabby freaked out and said.

Little Bunny simply went back to her room.

This was the entertainment circle, where there was only interest, but no friends. Her role had been taken by her so-called friend. And she'd taken it back in the same way. An eye for an eye. This was the real world!

...

In the Cooper Group building, Hannah stretched herself. She'd worked till 8 pm again without noticing the clock.

She made an internal call, "Rose, come in."

"Yes, Ms Hannah."

Rose pushed the door open and came in.

"Ms Hannah, you sent for me?" Rose asked respectfully.

"These are the candidates for tomorrow's interview. It'll start at 10 am. Take a look at it. Come to the interview hall with me tomorrow."

"OK. Ms Hannah."

"I gotta go. Don't work too late."

"OK." Rose nodded her head.

Hannah picked up her handbag and turned to Jimmy, "I'm off duty, Jimmy."

Then Jimmy left the office with her. They got off the elevator and walked towards the gate of the building. Hannah paused her steps a little, feeling something was off tonight since there were coloured lanterns out of the office and they were even in heart shapes. It wasn't holiday time.

Somehow, she smelled the rat but just didn't give it much thought. So, she left with Jimmy after throwing her eyes at the coloured lanterns.

Someone popped out from the darkness while she took two steps away, "Mrs Wells, surprise!"

It'd scared the hell out of Hannah when he popped out in front of her. She fixed her eyes on the man, who popped out in front of the heart-shaped coloured lanterns with a bouquet of roses. He was smiling so smartly.

“Don’t you miss me?” Oscar raised his eyebrows, seeing Hannah freaking out. Hannah took a deep breath and complained, “Dare you to scare me like that again! You’ll have seen me in hell!”

Oscar smiled brightly again.

“I wanna surprise you.” He said.

Damn it. What a childish guy!

“Don’t you like it?” Oscar gave her the red roses.

Hannah looked at the red roses and believed no woman could say no to flowers. Then she took over the roses from him and answered, “Yeah.”

After all, she didn’t want to be a bummer.

“I’m happy to hear that.” Oscar was in a good mood. He held Hannah’s shoulder and asked, “Did you have dinner?”

“Didn’t you?”

“You did?” Oscar asked her back.

“I told the office canteen to bring me dinner at 6 pm every day.”

She used to wait for Charles to get off work and come home to have dinner with her, and as a result, she always had late dinners. As time passed, she’d got a very serious tummy bug. Of course, she wouldn’t make the same mistake in this life. So, she ate on time when it was mealtime.

Oscar wasn’t satisfied with her answer.

“I had no idea you were back. Why didn’t you tell me in advance?” Hannah complained.

“You wouldn’t be surprised then, right? Just the same as you came to visit me in River Town last time, and I was very happy.”

Sometimes, Hannah thought Oscar was still a childish big boy.

“Let’s have dinner together. It’s late. I’m a little hungry now.”

“OK.” Oscar agreed happily. He didn’t care whether Hannah was just saying it out of courtesy. He was good at saving himself from embarrassment.

They got in Jimmy’s car and went to a fancy restaurant nearby.

“Oscar, take your time.” Hannah watched him pigging out and said, “Eating too fast isn’t good for your stomach.”

Saying it, she helped wipe his mouth with a napkin.

Wasn’t he always a fine gentleman? What was wrong with him tonight?

Oscar came closer to Hannah and whispered in her ear, “Every minute counts.”

Hannah frowned and got puzzled.

“You’ll know it later.” Oscar smiled meaningfully.

And, she seemed to have got it.

“I’ve got only two days off.” Oscar said.

Chapter 418 It’s a Big Success to Marry You

“Only two days?” Hannah stared at him. Undoubtedly, she was disappointed.

“Can’t bear to part with me?” Oscar said with a smile.

“Shut up!” Hannah looked away and was in a sulk.

“I’ve got no choice. They’re gonna find fault with me again if I stay too long.” Oscar said, “I must play it safe recently.”

“Is Charles watching you?”

“Not only him.”

Hannah looked at him and thought it over.

“You’ll know all of it later.” Oscar acted dumb and waved to the waitress beside them, “Give me the bill, please.”

“OK, sir.”

The waitress brought him the bill and Oscar swiped his credit card, while Hannah simply kept staring at him.

Oscar smiled at Hannah, “A man looks most dashing when he pays the bill, right?”

“I’m rich.” Hannah despised it.

“Yeah. That’s why it’s so hard to keep you.”

She was rich, so it was impossible to keep her with money.

Hannah was stunned, but Oscar took her hand abruptly and dragged her out of the restaurant. Hannah nearly fell down and she complained.

They returned to the car.

Hannah was appreciating the night view of Kensbury City through the window, and murmuring unhappily, “I stayed in your city for one week, but you’re gonna stay for only two days.”

She just couldn’t take it easy. More importantly, it wasn’t the weekend. She still had to go to work the next day, because she couldn’t be absent in the interview.

Why didn’t Oscar pick a better time to come back?

Thinking of it, Hannah was upset. Suddenly, Oscar held her in his arms, and Hannah twisted her body to struggle.

“Mrs Wells, don’t you know how much I’m obsessed with you? Trust me. I’ll do it right here if you keep twisting and turning me on.”

Hearing that, Hannah dared not to act rashly. Anyway, Jimmy was still driving the car for them.

At the moment, Jimmy was terribly embarrassed when hearing Oscar’s words. Oscar had totally freed himself since he got married. He used to be proud, aloof and distant. But he’d made himself such a down-to-earth man.

Then, Jimmy sped up a little. After all, every minute counted to them, and he couldn’t afford to waste their precious moments. They arrived at the villa and got off hand in hand.

In Hannah’s previous life, Charles seldom took her hand. And she thought he wasn’t into being intimate with her in this way. But it turned out that he just disdained doing that.

At the thought of it, Hannah held Oscar’s hand more tightly and simply didn’t want to let go of him.

Probably, that was the feeling of being passionately in love. She couldn’t bear to part with him, not even for one second. Instead, she just wanted to be with him for good. Oscar could also feel her holding his hand more tightly, then he also held her harder in response. They did it quietly, and they were so sure of their love!

They went into the living room together. Oscar pulled Hannah with strength and she threw into his arms immediately. Hannah was so frightened that she was about to scream, but Oscar simply kissed her on the lips. Then, they were immersed in their passionate kisses.

Usually, Max wouldn’t go to bed until he saw Hannah was back. At that time, he came out from the tea house and was startled to see them. He turned around to leave instantly and kept murmuring, “Oh, God! We’ll have young masters very soon.”

Oscar kissed her all the way back to the room. Surely, he acted more wildly after they returned to the room. Nobody knew how strong his desire was during the time when he lived apart from Hannah.

...

It was late at night. Hannah was lying still on the bed. Oscar held her in his arms, and they were clinging to each other.

"Our bed is more comfortable," Oscar said slowly. Probably, he was comparing this bed with that one in River Town.

"Well, I don't know if it's enough." Oscar touched Hannah's belly and said.

Hannah frowned and wondered what he meant.

"Love..." Oscar whispered in her ear. Obviously, he wanted it again.

Hannah pushed him away and said, "I'm gonna take a bath."

"Let me help you."

"Fuck off."

Hannah pulled back the blanket and ran into the bathroom. She was sweating all over.

Oscar watched her running away and couldn't help smiling. Then he got out of bed slowly, picked up a cigarette and went out to the balcony. He was about to light the cigarette, but he thought of it and put it down. Instead, he stood there on the balcony, staring into the tranquil night in the villa area.

A moment later, Hannah finished the bath and saw Oscar standing there with a towel on him when she came out of the bathroom. His back was wide and strong, but somehow, he looked very lonely.

Was it because of the darkness? Suddenly, she felt Oscar was all alone.

She went up to the balcony and held him from behind. Oscar blinked his eyes and smiled brightly.

"What are you doing out here? Don't you feel chilly?" Hannah said.

"I'm waiting for you to warm me," Oscar said with a smile.

As far as she could remember, Oscar hadn't smiled in a long time. He was always cold and distant. But she thought he'd totally changed since they got married.

"Oscar, tell me. Do you think I'll hold you back in your career?" Hannah sighed.

"What makes you say so?"

'Because you're very different from you in my previous life.' She thought to herself.

"I'm afraid that you're indulged in sex." Hannah made up an excuse.

"Ah, you got me." Oscar turned around.

They looked at each other in the eyes. Hannah was much shorter than Oscar. Her head was just below his chin, and she looked petite in front of him.

"But there goes the old saying that," Oscar bent over and got close to Hannah's cheeks, "A man would rather die in the arms of the one he loves."

"I'm serious," Hannah said helplessly, wondering if all men took sex as the top priority.

"So am I."

"Oscar, I mean, we should have a win-win cooperation."

"I know, and it's a big success to marry you."

Jesus! She just couldn't have a normal talk with him anymore. Hannah got annoyed and turned around to leave. Oscar pulled her back abruptly and said, "Don't you take me with you?"

"I'm just going inside."

"I don't care."

He must be out of his mind. Hannah didn't bother to argue with him. However, Oscar grabbed her hands and put them on his penis through the bath towel. Hannah looked at him and her eyes were wide open then next second.

What a tricky guy!

The next day, Hannah tried everything she could to get out of bed. He'd better not come back, Hannah thought. This man wanted too much of her and his sexual desire tortured her a lot. She bore the pain all over and went to the bathroom to brush her teeth and wash her face. After that, she put on makeup and got ready to leave for work. Suddenly, Oscar shut the door and stood in her way. Hannah was desperate! Damn it! He wanted her again! AGAIN?

Chapter 419 Hannah Convinced by Oscar

Fortunately, Oscar just said smartly, "I'll drive you to the office."

Hannah sighed with relief. She thought he wanted her again in the early morning.

She managed her emotion and said, "I'm running late, but you're not ready to go yet."

"I'll be right ready."

"OK. I'll be eating my breakfast and waiting for you downstairs."

"Mrs Wells, I'll stay for two days only. Don't you think you should stick with me all the time?"

Hannah was lost for words. In fact, she wished to stay with him all the time, but the point was that she couldn't take it anymore.

"Hurry up. I'll wait here." Hannah wasn't in the mood of arguing with him and urged him.

"OK." Oscar nodded his head.

Then he went into the bathroom quickly to clean himself up, got changed swiftly and brushed his hair by the way. Hannah watched him doing everything and couldn't help admiring him. It was so easy to be a man. It took no more than ten minutes for Oscar to get ready to go, and he looked so dashing. But it would take at least half an hour for her to dress herself up carelessly.

"Let's go." Oscar took her hand and said.

They left hand in hand, which was full of love. They went to the dining room together and sat at the dinner table. Seeing it, Max brought them breakfast immediately.

Hannah took a look at the food and thought it was too fancy! Was it because Oscar was back?

Hannah couldn't help to ask, "Max, is it too much to eat these in the early morning? What dense chicken broth!"

"Not at all," Max explained instantly, "Mrs Wells, you're in need of extra nutrition now. Don't worry. I've taken out the fat. You won't gain weight."

Oh? Who said she was in need of extra nutrition? She wasn't a teenage girl anymore. Then she couldn't help to throw her eyes on Oscar's soup, which didn't look like hers.

Max explained, "Master Oscar's soup is different."

"Oh, Max. You treat us differently?" Hannah made fun of him. In fact, she was just kidding.

"Mrs Wells, please don't get me wrong. They serve different purposes. Both good for health." Max explained instantly.

"What's the difference?" Hannah asked randomly. And she didn't want to disappoint Max and began eating the chicken broth.

"Master Oscar's soup is to help improve sex life..."

Hannah spit out the broth right onto Oscar's face. And Oscar just stared at her.

Hannah was frightened since she'd never been more embarrassed in her life so far. She pulled out the tissue paper and wiped it for Oscar, "Sorry. I didn't mean to."

Oscar just accepted it and smiled, "No worries, love. Even your drools are tasty to me."

Gross! Couldn't he control himself a little bit?

"Mrs Wells, did I say something wrong?" Max saw Hannah overreacting and asked sadly.

"No, Max." Hannah cleaned Oscar's face and turned to Max, "Do you think your Oscar can't get it up? That's why you gave him this kind of soup?"

Hearing it, Oscar looked a little upset.

"Of course not," Max said emotionally.

"Then why did you make him eat this?" Hannah complained. She bet she would die in bed if he kept eating such kind of soup.

"It can improve the quality of the sperms. So your baby will be more healthy." Max explained.

Finally, Hannah figured it out. Max just wanted them to have kids. Then she looked at Oscar, and Oscar looked back at her meaningfully as he felt her eyesight.

Hannah knew what he was thinking and said helplessly, "Oscar, tell Max."

"Tell him what?" Oscar smiled lightly.

"Didn't we agree to have kids at the age of 25?" Hannah reminded.

"Did we? I forgot it."

"Oscar!" Hannah gnashed, "Didn't you say it yourself? You told my parents that I would have kids at the age of 25. And you also said we'd have a daughter then. How could you eat your words?"

"I didn't eat my words."

"Oh really?"

"First," Oscar looked serious and said, "It takes almost one year to bear the child, right?"

"Yep." Hannah nodded, "40 weeks of pregnancy."

"So, don't you think you should be pregnant at the age of 24 if we're gonna have a child at 25?"

"But I'm 22 now."

"You think you can be pregnant right off as you wish considering we're living in two cities now?"

Well, she didn't think much of it.

"If so, you should have been pregnant a couple of months ago. It's been months, but you aren't pregnant!" Oscar said straightforwardly. And he couldn't let go of that when thinking of it. He didn't use a condom but why couldn't he get her pregnant?

"Because I've been on pills," Hannah said bluntly. They had agreed to have kids at the age of 25, so she hadn't thought of carrying a child.

"What?" Oscar was stunned.

So was Max. So, did it mean their young masters had been killed ruthlessly again and again?

"Didn't you say we'd have kids when I'm 25?" Hannah watched Oscar's reaction and wasn't sure of it.

"Anyway, stop taking pills from now on," Oscar said firmly.

"Why? What if I get pregnant?"

"Then we'll be parents."

"But didn't we say 25?" Hannah was annoyed.

"What if you can't be pregnant at the age of 24? And then you'll miss the best time to have a baby, right?" Oscar retorted.

"Oscar, you should keep your word."

"I'm just doing it for rainy days." Oscar stretched his hand to touch Hannah's cheek.

Hannah got mad and turned away.

"Don't be mad, sweetie." Oscar said softly.

But Hannah still refused to talk to him. They've both agreed to have kids at the age of 25. How could he just change his mind like that?

"Look! You won't be pregnant right away." Oscar looked at her angry face and said softly again, "I'm not

that good, after all.”

“You shouldn’t have promised me if you can’t keep your word.” Hannah was still mad and didn’t want to let go of that.

“I didn’t know I’d love you so much,” Oscar said in earnest.

Hannah turned around to look at him.

“I love you so much that I wanna have a baby with you,” Oscar said with deep love.

Damn it! He was so charming and not any woman could resist his temptation.

“I hear that those two in love will have beautiful babies. I think we can make the most beautiful babies in the world.” Oscar said in a very soft and tender tone.

She was screwed, seeming that she’d been convinced by Oscar so easily.

Chapter 420 Lovey-dovey

Oscar saw Hannah in silence and offered to feed her the chicken broth. Hannah opened her mouth in a mood.

In fact, she wasn’t convinced by the ridiculous theory that “two people in love were gonna make beautiful babies”. Instead, she suddenly got a feeling that Oscar did want a baby. And she found it hard to turn him down when he asked for something.

They went on with their breakfast. It seemed they had agreed tacitly about the plan for their kids, although Hannah wouldn’t say yes herself. She just let nature take its course.

After breakfast, Oscar drove her to the office. They set out a bit later than usual but Jimmy sped them to the office very soon. Hannah had not shaken her mood, yet she could not bear to part with Oscar again. She opened the door, and Oscar had got off the car already.

“I’ll try to get off on time.” Said Hannah.

“Be sure you do. I’ll come to pick you up.”

“Don’t do the romantic stuff again. I don’t want to be seen by others.”

“Are you shy?”

“I’m a leader. And I should look like one.” Hannah said seriously.

Oscar fondled her head and said, “OK. I’ll put that romantic stuff in bed.”

“Oscar!” Hannah was red in the face.

“OK, love. Go to work.” Oscar kept touching her hair and said.

Hannah pouted her lips and turned around to leave.

“Right, Jimmy will drive for me today.” Oscar said to her back.

Hannah kept walking forward without looking back since she was worried that it would break her heart to part with him, while Oscar just watched her leaving and didn’t turn around to leave until she went out of sight.

It was rush hour in the morning and employees kept clocking in one after another. Every now and then, some of the employees saw Oscar and Hannah were lovey-dovey out of the office and began gossiping quietly.

“I read from the news that Ms Hannah and Mr Wells are deep in love. Now I saw that. They’re a real loving couple. Mr Wells drove her to the office in the early morning and I saw he touch her hair so dearly. Gosh! That was sweet.”

“Besides, I happened to see Mr Wells waiting for Ms Hannah to get off work last night. You know, Ms Hannah is a workaholic and won’t leave the office until 8 or 9 pm. Mr Wells kept waiting for her till almost 9 pm last night and he’s even prepared roses and coloured lanterns. So romantic!”

“Birds of a feather flock together. Mr Wells is so handsome, ambitious, thoughtful and romantic. Seriously, only Ms Hannah is worthy of him.”

“Ordinary people like us can only watch them showing off their love.”

The employees gossiped and walked past. Mary listened to them quietly, then saw the tall and dignified man leaving in the car.

She used to think Charles was the best man in the world, smart and rich. And she couldn't be more jealous when Hannah was with him then. She knew Jane shared the same idea with her, which was they couldn't bear to see an outstanding man like Charles with Hannah.

So, she set Jane up to seduce Charles. As far as she knew Charles, he was so smart that he would never want to be with Jane. In that case, she could get rid of Jane by the way, and meanwhile, she could test what kind of person Charles was.

If Jane could have seduced him successfully, so could she. Therefore, she'd take advantage of the opportunity to hook up with Charles once Jane died.

But she'd figured it out at the time. Charles must be overestimated. He was well-known but he wasn't capable as said. He'd been set up by Hannah over and over again, and probably that was the best he'd got. She wondered how he'd been bragged and flattered so enormously. Probably, it was the news effect.

Now, she didn't have a thing for Charles, not to mention seducing him. Instead, she'd got very interested in Oscar. She couldn't tell whether Hannah was the god-favoured one or whatever! It didn't matter that she didn't marry Charles. At least, every woman in Kensbury City was jealous of her when she was dating Charles, thinking she had met the perfect guy.

Later, she married Oscar, though. To their surprise, Oscar shined through his career when no one had thought much of him. Told by the trend, it wouldn't take too long for him to out-compete Charles and the latter would be too inferior in front of him.

A dash of confidence was added to her eyes. As it were, she wasn't good at other things and working capacity was her weakness, but she was damn good at picking guys! With a sly smile on her face, she swore that she would win Oscar's heart.

Oscar left in Jimmy's car. Then he called Theodore, “Hey! Where are you? I'm coming over to you for something.”

“I'm in the hospital.” Theodore answered the phone and said, “Wait for me for about one hour. Same place. I'll go over when I'm done.”

“What are you doing in the hospital?”

“Huh, nothing but the shits! I'll tell you later. Go there and wait for me. OK? You can't just spend all your time with Hannah, man! You should also hang out with your buddy!...” Theodore talked endlessly.

“OK.” Said Oscar.

Theodore told him more and then hung up the phone.

He was sitting in a doctor's office, while the doctor was telling them a dozen of notes. Theodore got impatient and said to the doctor, “Enough. Just tell me how long it takes to do the abortion?”

“Half an hour.”

“Hurry up. I'm in a rush.” Theodore urged.

Little Bunny turned around to glance at Theodore. She knew he wouldn't feel sympathy for her, yet she still felt bad when she saw him acting so heartlessly. She had been awake for the whole night since she'd decided to give up the baby yesterday. Until now, she still felt bad, though she didn't say it.

“Do the preoperative examinations first.” The doctor diagnosed and gave her a list, “You can do the

abortion if everything is fine.”

“OK.” Little Bunny took the list and said.

She was a VIP patient, so she had got a nurse waiting on her. She stood up from the chair to leave and saw Theodore sitting still on his chair. Then she pursed her lips and left with the nurse.

Theodore had waited in the restroom for long.

Hadn't she finished the examinations yet?

Didn't the doctor say she'd have to check the test results before the abortion?

Why it took forever to do the examinations?

The point was, he had an appointment with Oscar, who was so crazy about Hannah and might go see her any time shortly. Theodore was on pins and needles.

And, he was worried that Little Bunny was gonna fool him, otherwise, he wouldn't have come with her and waited here.

While Theodore was running out of patience, his phone rang. And he felt his hair standing on end as he saw it was his father calling. Out of question, it must be nothing good!