

## Reborn 421

### Chapter 421 Coercion

Trembling with fear, Theodore put it through, "Dad."

"Come back here now!" The voice over there was stern and authoritative.

"Dad, I'm busy right now. Can I come back later?"

"I say, now!"

"I have an appointment with Oscar. I can't stand him up." Theodore used Oscar as a shield.

"I've just told him. He's coming home now."

"..." His father had blocked his way.

"You have twenty minutes." With that, the other side was ready to hang up.

"Dad, Dad!" Theodore cried eagerly, "One hour, give me one hour."

"What? Has it been too long since you've tried the family law?"

Theodore could not help but shudder at the thought of it.

"I have had Little Bunny picked up from the hospital." His father said bluntly.

"What?"

Theodore had no idea what was going on, but Laird Wold, his father, didn't give him any explanation, and the phone just hung up.

Fuck!

Theodore quickly ran out of the hospital.

What the hell was his father up to?

Theodore sat in the car, driving while calling Little Bunny, whose phone was off.

Then he called Oscar, "My father said you went to my home, Oscar?"

"Uncle Laird asked me to come to your home. I'll be waiting for you there."

"Did my father say anything?"

"No."

"Shit," Theodore said dirty words.

"What's the matter? "

"My dad caught me playing with women!" Theodore gritted his teeth in anger.

"... When did he start to supervise you this?"

"The point is, I knocked her up!"

"Wish you good luck!" Oscar said easily.

Damn.

Theodore abruptly hung up the phone. He picked up his speed again. In less than twenty minutes, Theodore arrived home and walked into the Wold Castle.

The castle was located in an elevated place in Kensbury City, where land was expensive, let alone a castle. The Wold Castle was worth several billion. There were rumours that it was once a castle in which the royal family of Northfield lived.

Rumour had it that the Wold family played with both sides of the law, with a formidable background.

But no one knew the true nature of this family.

In short, the four strong powers in Kensbury City and the two aristocratic families in the Capital wouldn't take the initiative to provoke the Wold family.

"Theodore," Oscar called to him, while Theodore had been anxious out of sweat.

Hearing Oscar's voice, Theodore hurriedly turned his head, "Hurry up, if I was beaten, you have to pull

my father.”

Theodore was afraid of nobody but his father.

But Oscar looked indifferent.

“Aren’t we brothers or not?” Theodore was angry.

“I’m afraid I’m involved.”

“No, my father won’t hit you. He might even bow to you.”

“So what are you worried about?” Oscar raised his eyebrows.

Theodore frowned. Of course, he was afraid his dad would beat him up.

“Your father knows our relationship, so he called me here to stop the quarrel.” Oscar bluntly, “Relax, you won’t die.”

He knew he wouldn’t die, but his father would make tortured.

“Come on.” Oscar patted Theodore on the shoulder and strode ahead.

Theodore quickly followed him.

As soon as he entered the hall, Theodore saw his father, Laird Wold, sitting in the middle of the room with a ghastly mien.

Theodore dared not to look directly at his father. He turned to look at Little Bunny in the guest seat next to him.

Obviously, she was scared, looking at Theodore trembling. She dared not to say a word, merely looking at Theodore for help. She didn’t expect to be killed, and she was just trying to use the baby to get a role.

Who knew she would have put herself in danger?

Had she overestimated herself for the deal with Theodore?

She could only look at Theodore, but he also didn’t dare make too much eye contact with her.

Theodore timidly walked to Laird Wold and spoke, “Dad, what did you want to see me about?”

Laird Wold didn’t look at him, instead, he got up and moved towards Oscar, respectfully, “There you are, Master Oscar.”

“Uncle Laird.” Oscar was also polite.

“Sit down, please.” Laird Wold took Oscar’s hand and seated him in the only two seats of honour.

Oscar did not dodge and sat next to Laird.

Laird asked the servant to serve tea. And Oscar sipped tea in a leisurely manner.

Theodore was left out in the cold. He winked and made signs to Oscar, however, Oscar did not answer.

“Speak up, what’s the matter?” Until Laird treated Oscar well, he looked at Theodore.

“Just like that,” Theodore murmured in reply.

“You made her pregnant?”

“Maybe,” Theodore whispered.

“What do you mean ‘maybe’!” Laird slapped the tea table beside the sofa. The tea almost turned over.

Theodore abruptly knelt down on the ground. It was his conditioned reflex.

“Yes, yes, it’s mine.”

“What are you going to do today?”

“I know I shouldn’t be sleeping around, and I know I shouldn’t be with some riff-raff, so today I’m just going to get rid of the baby and keep the Wold family out of trouble.”

“You’re one to talk. You are riff-raff! You have disgraced our ancestors of the Wold family.”

“I will change,” Theodore said quickly.

“Change? When did you change!” Laird didn’t believe it.

Theodore knelt on the ground and dared not to speak much.

In the quiet room, Laird suddenly said, "Keep the child."

"What?" Theodore was literally shocked by his words.

How could he be a father, at the age of 25?

"Shut up!" Laird cursed him, "Abort your own child, are you still a man?"

"But it was an accident! I've only met her once."

"You only met her once and then got her pregnant? Are you a beast?"

"Dad, that's not the point. There is no bond between us. The child will suffer in the future! Every child wants to have a happy family!" Theodore sounded very excited.

"Bonds can be developed over time."

"But Dad..."

"I have chosen a date for you." Laird didn't listen to Theodore's nonsense.

"What date?"

"Wedding day."

"Dad!"

"The sixth day of next month. That day is suitable for a marriage."

"Dad, you can't make such a mistake between two people, I have no feelings for her, what you do is to harm both of us..."

"Mike," Laird shouted.

"Yes, Mr Wold."

"Give me the whip."

"..."

Theodore immediately gave in.

### **Chapter 422 A Secret Marriage**

The hall sounded Theodore's eager voice, "Dad, wait, wait, wait! Let's talk about it."

"How to talk?" Laird looked at him.

"Marriage is OK, but can we have a baby after we cultivate a relationship, since now..."

"Now that you can get married, aren't you supposed to have a kid?" Laird said.

"But..."

"Don't you want to talk?" Laird looked sulky.

Theodore didn't have the courage. He dared not to contradict everything his father said.

He winked at Oscar.

Didn't Oscar promise to help him?

'Oscar, don't play dumb at such a critical time. The happiness of your homie was going down the drain!'

Theodore screamed silently.

When Oscar caught his eyesight, he put down his teacup and turned to Laird.

"You can't force Theodore so hard, Uncle Laird." Said Oscar.

"If I don't teach him a lesson this time, he will act foolishly again!" Laird was exasperated at Theodore's failure to make good.

"That's true." Oscar agreed.

"Oscar," Theodore could not help calling to him.

"Who told you to call Master Oscar by his name?" Laird said coldly.

Theodore dared not speak again.

"I think Uncle Laird's arrangement is very reasonable." Oscar said.

"I'm not your brother, am I?" Theodore shouted to Oscar, and he was on the verge of total derangement.

"Shut up!" Laird angrily scolded his son.

Theodore felt wronged. He couldn't figure out why he had dug a tomb of marriage for himself through a one-night love.

"The wedding is scheduled for the sixth day of next month. And you must keep the baby." Laird made that decision.

Theodore dared not speak at all.

"Your name is Little Bunny, right?" Laird turned to look at her.

She was all at sea.

Didn't she have to have an abortion today?

But now she was going to ruin her future. If she had known it was going to be like this, she might as well have followed that sneaky man's unspoken rules that night.

"Yes." Little Bunny quickly answered because she was afraid of the prestige of the Wold family.

"Where is your home, and who are there in your family? Tell your family that we will go to your house tomorrow to talk about the marriage." Laird said as if it was a final decision.

"Mr Wold," Little Bunny hesitated for a long time, then plucked up the courage to call Laird.

"Yeah?" Laird replied. Compared with his attitude towards Theodore, he was gentler now.

"I'm not on good terms with my family for personal reasons. And I'm not from Kensbury City. My hometown is a small county. My parents didn't support me in being an actress and thought I overextended myself, so I hadn't contacted my family for a long time." She explained.

"Go on," Laird said with a poker face.

"The baby, do we have to keep it?" Although she felt guilty for losing a life, she was not great enough to have her child for someone she did not like.

"Yes, you do." Laird gave a positive answer.

"How about not getting married?" Little Bunny asked in a tentative voice.

Laird frowned slightly for he did not expect her to make so many requirements.

Although he didn't have a prejudice against Little Bunny, he probably had an idea about what kind of women who hung out with Theodore were. Commonly speaking, one would have no reason to reject the marriage with Theodore, given his identity. Thus, Little Bunny's rejection made Laird somewhat curious about this girl.

"I mean, I'll give you the baby, but I won't marry Master Wold" Little Bunny saw Laird did not speak, and quickly explained.

"So you mean that you want to leave your child without a mother when it is born?" There was a disapproving look on Laird's face.

Little Bunny bit her lips.

She did think she would be too selfish to do so.

Hearing Laird's words, she felt ashamed.

"I will not allow such things to happen, so the marriage must be done." Laird was determined.

Little Bunny was afraid she would be killed if she did not do what they wanted, so she dared not refute again.

She turned to look at Theodore, who usually showed off his strength outside. However, he was on his knees and dare not say a word now. From his performance, she can imagine how powerful Laird was.

After a few quiet seconds, Laird asked, "Any more questions? If there is no problem, on the sixth day of

next month... ”

“Mr Wold,” Little Bunny summoned up courage again.

“Anything else?” Out of expectation, Laird did not get annoyed by her.

“I was just saying that my parents and I are not on good terms, so I don’t want to go back to see them.”

“Do you mean we don’t have to talk about the marriage with them?”

“I mean since neither of my parents is going to be there, can we cancel the banquet, and can I have a secret marriage with Master Wold?” Little Bunny asked.

Laird frowned.

“Dad, you asked us to get married and have a kid and we said yes. Would you also agree to our request? She and I are not familiar with each other, in case we can’t live together, I said in case, of course, we also want to give the baby a happy family, but who knows, we two fit or not? If we can’t go on, the secret marriage will hurt each other less.”

Laird thought but did not speak.

Theodore and Little Bunny kept silent, just waiting for Laird to say the word.

After a while, Laird drank a mouthful of tea and said, “All right. This matter depends on you.”

Little Bunny and Theodore were relieved. As long as it was off the record, it would be easier to get a divorce later without any gossip.

“But there are some things I want to stress.” Laird had a commanding presence.

“First, since there is no wedding, you will go to get the marriage certificate tomorrow. Tomorrow is also a good day. Second, Little Bunny will move here and live in the same room with Theodore from today. I will arrange for someone to pick up her things later. Third, Theodore must go home before 6 o’clock every night...”

“Six o’clock is too early!” Theodore continued, “You don’t know, dad. Our nightclub won’t be open until 7:00 pm. If I’m back at six, what about my job?”

“Don’t fool me here. I know all you do there is drinking and picking up girls, and when have you ever run a business? I’ll arrange for someone else to take care of it.” Laird said coldly.

Theodore was disgruntled, “Then what could I do, eat at home every day?”

### **Chapter 423 Try Your Best!**

“Nobody gets a free ride around here.” Laird said with disdain, “We have a venture capital company, working 9 to 5. You can work there. Marketing director, the position for you, you can go to work tomorrow.”

“Dad, you know I don’t like this kind of routine work.” Theodore was unhappy.

Not only was he getting married soon, but the rest of his life had been all sorted already.

“Whether you like it or not is not my business. You just have to do what I say!” Laird did not make him look good.

Theodore was close to an emotional breakdown.

“I’m not finished yet.” Laird continued, “You must go home before 6:00 pm. Of course, special circumstances can be reported in advance. If you have a good reason, you can delay the return, but if you do not report and do not get permission, once you come back late, the whip is waiting for you.”

Theodore was feeling bad, but he was afraid to refute.

“Fourth, You can’t have any illicit relationships with other women in the future. If I find out, I’ll break your legs!” Laird’s facial expression was serious. And Theodore believed it.

“That’s all for now.” Laird said, “I’ll talk about other things when I think of them.”

“By the way,” Laird immediately thought of another thing and said to Little Bunny, “You are an actress, right?”

“Yes.” Little Bunny answered and nodded.

“Put off all your work today, and terminate the contract with your agency. Just tell me the figure of how much you need.”

“Yes.” Little Bunny had to answer.

“Now, Theodore, you should accompany her to pack her luggage and deal with her work.” Laird ordered, “Now I have something to tell Master Oscar alone.”

Theodore got up from the ground quickly. Little Bunny also stood up and left the hall with Theodore.

As they got into the car, Theodore’s mood erupted immediately. He roared.

Little Bunny looked at Theodore and dare not speak. Theodore gave vent to himself for a while before he seemed to calm down.

In the quiet car, Little Bunny summoned up courage and said, “I’m sorry, Mr Wold. I never mean for this to happen. I didn’t expect your father to let me keep the baby and let us get married.”

Theodore was boiling with rage. He wanted to take it out on her, but he thought she did nothing wrong. Given her performance today, he knew that was not her trick and she was the unknowing one, too.

Thus, he had no reason to blame her.

“I’m sorry.” Little Bunny apologized again since she did not get his reply.

“It has nothing to do with you.” Theodore said, “I am careless and I forget that my dad always has people following me.”

Laird thought he was unreliable, so he had people watching him. At that time, Theodore did not consider too much when dealing with Little Bunny’s affairs. He never thought that his father would let Little Bunny have the baby. He thought a man as ambitious as his father could care less about the family! If he had known what his dad was like, he wouldn’t have been more careful.

He was eaten up by regrets.

Little Bunny looked at Theodore surprisingly for he did not blame her.

After all, one might think she had designed it on purpose. There were a lot of ladies who wanted to marry the heir of the Wold family. She was afraid that Theodore would misunderstand her, which would lead to no good life for her in the future. However, unexpectedly, Theodore did not take his anger out on her even though he was so mad about the thing between them.

For the first time, she felt that Theodore was not too bad. At least he didn’t throw tantrums.

“Mr Wold, I don’t want that role. I can’t take it anymore. Your father won’t let me go out to work and I’m sorry to cause you so much trouble.”

“I asked for it. If you can’t do it, you can give it to anyone. It’s easy for me, anyway.” Theodore said with little interest.

“Can I give it to others?” she asked with disbelief.

What Theodore could get from his one sentence were precious things the unknown actors were looking forward to.

“Yeah,” Theodore replied.

“Thank you, Mr Wold, thank you very much.” Little Bunny was excited.

She had been on good terms with Caroline when she was announced to the company.

Caroline’s development was not satisfactory. Little Bunny thought that the role was pleasing and it might become popular. Hence, she decided to give it to Caroline. Little Bunny hoped it would be helpful for Caroline. Moreover, if Caroline developed in the future, she could help her after her divorcing from

Theodore.

At the thought of Gabby, Little Bunny certainly had no sense of guilt-if Gabby hadn't stolen her role, she wouldn't have gone to Theodore and would not have faced the current situation.

She had something on her mind.

The car arrived at her apartment. Little Bunny got out of the car.

Theodore asked her, "Do you need my help?"

"No, I don't have many things."

"I'll let the driver come with you."

"No, I can do it myself." Little Bunny said, "I don't want too many people to know about us."

Theodore thought sooner or later he would divorce her, so he agreed.

As she went back to the apartment, Gabby was practising yoga at home and Caroline was practising her lines.

"All right, you don't have a role. It's boring to listen to what you practice. Can't you be quiet?" Gabby lost her temper.

Caroline forbore and prepared to get up and go back to her room.

"Caroline," Little Bunny called to her.

"Hi, Bunny, you are back." Caroline smiled brightly. "Did you go out early this morning and interview for a role?"

"No." Little Bunny pulled Caroline into her room.

Gabby looked at them and smiled sarcastically. She thought they were both losers who would never be famous in their life.

Little Bunny said, "I want to move out, Caroline."

"Why?" Caroline was surprised.

"I probably won't be in the entertainment business for a while."

"Why? Did something big happen? Didn't we agree to shine together in the entertainment industry?"

"Calm down," she comforted Caroline, "maybe I'll come back in a year or two."

"Are you kept by someone?" Caroline guessed boldly.

"No, I'm just gonna be away just for a while." She didn't tell the truth. In show business, sometimes, good friends might betray a friendship for news effect.

"I just want to tell you, I hope you could develop well, and be an actress." Said Little Bunny.

Caroline didn't want her to leave.

"Try your best!" Little Bunny said with a smile.

"I will wait for you to come back!" Caroline replied with a smile.

Little Bunny nodded. She was sure she would come back.

She and Theodore would not last!

#### **Chapter 424 An Interviewee**

In the Wold Castle, after Theodore left, Oscar and Laird were left alone.

"Master Oscar, I heard that the aristocratic family had been watching you closely these days," Laird asked straightforwardly.

"Yes." Oscar nodded.

"Have they found out who you are?"

"No." Oscar shook his head, "It's just that I made them feel threatened, especially Charles Sawyer."

"You asked me to investigate Charles for you before. I found that he was close to the Collins family. If we

are not wrong, he should have a secret with the Collins family, and the Collins family is very tolerant of him." Laird said thoughtfully, "Otherwise, they should have abandoned Charles long ago because of his performance in this period. It is strange to keep him now."

"Find out more about him," Oscar said frankly.

"Yes." Laird looked very respectful and asked again, "You have been watched so closely these days, young master. Do you want me to send someone around you?"

"No." Oscar refused, "The more people around me, the easier it is for me to blow my cover. Don't worry. I know how to protect myself."

"OK," Laird said no more. He knew well he could count on Oscar's discretion.

"I haven't been to the Capital for a long time. How is he?" Oscar asked suddenly.

"It's OK. Don't worry about him."

"Well," Oscar answered.

"When will you go to River Town, Master Oscar?"

"I'll leave early the day after tomorrow," Oscar replied.

"Be careful."

"OK."

"By the way, how are you and Hannah?" Laird asked.

"What's the matter?" Oscar asked sharply.

"I support you to get married, and it's also good for us to draw the Cooper Group over to our side. But some old people are afraid you will indulge in beauty." Laird hesitated but said.

Oscar chuckled, "Uncle Laird, do you think I am such a person?"

"No, I just heard Theodore occasionally say that you have loved Hannah for many years, so I just asked casually."

"I do like Hannah, but it does not conflict with my career. You don't need to worry about it, Uncle Laird."

Oscar explained, looking very serious, "Besides, Hannah is not the kind of woman you think. She will help me a lot."

"In that case, I can rest assured! When other people ask, I will help you to make it clear."

"Thank you, Uncle Laird."

"Will you stay for lunch?" Laird invited.

"No." Oscar refused, "I will go back to my parents' place. If I don't go home after I return, I am afraid of being too suspicious."

"You are more considerate."

"I'll go first." Oscar got up.

"I'll see you out."

"No," Oscar said with a smile, "By the way, congratulations, Uncle Laird."

Laird paused and then he understood what Oscar was saying.

He shrugged helplessly, "Theodore is useless. Even if he gets married and has a child, he still has not become mature. I don't know why his character is completely different from mine."

"Maybe like his mother." Oscar said frankly.

Laird paused. He nodded slowly, and his voice was a little heavy, "Indeed, he was like her."

"I'm sorry."

"Theodore was only 2 years old at that time," said Laird, "I got used to it."

Oscar gave a faint smile, "Take care, Uncle Laird. I'm leaving."

"Take care, young master."

Oscar nodded and left.

Oscar was sitting in the car. He called Theodore, "I'll go first, Theodore."

"Where are you going? I'm almost done here."

"I'll go back to my parents' place."

"Then I'll come to your home to find you."

"You are going to be a father. Don't run around and take good care of your wife."

"Shit. Why do I think you are laughing at me?" Theodore said rudely.

Oscar chuckled, "No. I'm jealous of you."

Theodore had a child, but he didn't.

"Why do I get the feeling you're being sarcastic?" Theodore would not believe that Oscar would be jealous of him. From childhood to adulthood, he was no better than Oscar. He was used to being defeated by Oscar.

"Forget it." Oscar also didn't care about Theodore's idea, "I'll hang up."

After hanging up, Oscar thought for a moment and sent a message to Hannah, "Theodore is going to be a father."

Hannah was in an interview at that time. There was just a gap after an interview. She picked up the phone to take a look and saw the message sent by Oscar.

So, was Theodore with Little Bunny?

In Hannah's last life, she did not know much about them, since she had little relationship with both of them. She knew that they had been secretly married but she didn't know how they got together.

Hannah looked at the message and she assumed they had an accidental pregnancy and had to get married.

She edited the message and replied, "They're fast."

"Yes, Theodore is two months younger than me. But he has a child." Oscar sent another message. His tone was sour. It seemed that there was a bit of innuendo.

But why did Oscar want to have a child at such a young age?

Honestly, if she hadn't been 30 in her last life, she would never have wanted to have children. When she married Charles, she only thought that she should inherit the family. In fact, she became envious until she saw other people had children at 28 years old.

Oscar was only 25 years old. How came he had so much fatherly love?

Hannah didn't know how to reply to him.

"You could continue to work. I will go to my parents' place at noon and pick you up after work in the evening." Oscar sent a message again.

"OK," Hannah replied.

Putting down the phone, Hannah looked up at an interviewee who came in.

The interviewee sat down and began to introduce himself, "Hello, interviewers. My name is Tan Laurier. I am 28 years old and graduated from the University of Virginia in the Country M. In my college years, I worked as an intern in Stern Group, Allens Group and Godia Group successively. After graduation, I refused these three groups' invitations and then I joined James Group in Country M and spent six years promoted from an ordinary employee to the director of the sales department of the group. I became a reserve for leadership of James Group. Now, because of my family, I return to Northfield for development. The position I want to apply for is the General Assistant to the Vice President of Cooper Group."

Hannah listened carefully. When she got Tan Laurier's file, she paid special attention to him.

There were many talents coming to apply for the job, and Tan was the most outstanding. In fact, she expected a lot from this person.

### **Chapter 425 Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder**

Hannah kept silent. One of the other interviewers started asking, "Mr Laurier, you said that you returned to Northfield for development because of your family's reasons. I wonder what let you pass up such a good career abroad, leave a job at one of the top 10 companies in the world?"

Everyone was curious about it.

After all, if he stayed in Country M, he would get a brighter career. Few people were willing to give up their promising future and started from scratch.

"My parents threatened me with death." Tan did not hide, "They meant they took the money they earned in Northfield and worked hard to cultivate me, but I was so ungrateful to flatter and repay a foreign country. They said that I was not only unfilial but also disloyal. I thought my parents were right, so I came back." His words were slightly humorous.

He used a very clever way to tell them the reason, without appearing too stiff.

Hannah ticked off the interview list. His eloquence was good.

"Mr Laurier, I want to ask you if there will be any difference when you go back after your work in James Group?" Another interviewer asked, "Do you look down on the ideas of Northfield companies?"

"Of course not." Tan denied, "First of all, this is my motherland. It is the place where I was born and raised. I love my home. The point is that Northfield is not bad. Why should I look down on it? Second, there is a person I admire in Northfield. I think her ability is superior to mine. I don't think I have anything to show off. Instead, I want to work under her."

"Can you tell me who you admire?" The interviewer continued.

"Hannah Wells, Ms Hannah," Tan said to Hannah who was sitting in the middle.

Hannah looked at him. The two of them looked at each other.

Hannah smiled, "You flatter me well, but I am always unselfish." She said these words in a humorous tone to prevent the atmosphere from becoming awkward.

"When I was abroad, I paid special attention to the enterprises in Northfield. Four families were my first choice. My first wish was to go to the Wells Group. It was the ingenious reversal of Ms Hannah's construction project in South Bay New Town that made me change my mind. When I was paying attention to this project, I was disappointed with the defeat of the Cooper Group at the beginning, but in the end, I had to admire Ms Hannah's abilities. I also simulated the situation at that time, and I found that if it was me, I don't think I can do as perfectly as Ms Hannah." Tan said, "so I want to study hard under the instruction of Ms Hannah."

Hannah smiled again.

"You said you knew all four families before you came back. I don't want to say much about other families. I just want to ask how much Mr Laurier knows about the Cooper Group." Hannah posed a question.

"Speak freely." Tan was confident.

"How many employees do we have?"

This question had the other interviewers confused. It was not an easy question.

Commonly speaking, an interviewee would learn a company about its corporate culture or some success stories.

So it was a trick question asked by Hannah. Left confused, the other interviewers could not see the

importance of it.

Tan was silent for a few seconds.

The meeting room was quiet.

“308, 364.” Tan came up with a number.

The other interviewers were surprised by him.

Hannah nodded.

“That’s correct.” She was satisfied.

“Thank you.”

“Do you know why I asked you this question?” Hannah asked.

“First, you want to know whether I have a deep understanding of your company. Second, you want to know whether I am a person who pays attention to details. Most people only glance at the number of employees and forget it. Third, I think this is probably the most important one, Ms Hannah is testing my intelligence. According to my profile, I have an IQ of 185, super genius, and I’m a member of Mensa. As I said, most people looked at things like basic numbers at a glance, but geniuses would remember every single number they saw.”

Hannah nodded. Not only was she satisfied with his resume, but she also confirmed in his abilities personally.

Other interviewers were suddenly enlightened since they had thought Hannah’s question was not professional enough.

Some people often prejudice against her because of her age and birth, yet every time, they ate humble pie.

“Now, I announce that you have been accepted,” Hannah said frankly.

Other interviewers had no opinion. Such excellent talent was a gift to the company.

“Really?” Tan, who had always been calm, smiled excitedly.

“Yes.” Hannah answered positively, “At ten o’clock tomorrow morning, please report to the Personnel Department, and then come to my office.”

“Thank you.” Tan quickly stood up, walked to Hannah and extended his hands in gratitude.

Hannah rose and shook hands with him.

“I hope we can have a happy cooperation in the future.” Said she.

“I won’t let you down,” Tan promised.

Hannah nodded.

After shaking hands with all the interviewers respectively, Tan Laurier left the meeting room.

Then, the interviewers were still talking about him, a rare talent.

Hannah was also quite satisfied.

After finishing the interview, Hannah handled some work in the afternoon and it was time to leave work.

She looked at the time. It’s on time at five.

The phone rang.

It was Oscar. He called her on time.

She answered, “Where is it?”

“Downstairs.”

“I’ll be right down.”

“Waiting for you.” His voice was very magnetic.

Hannah picked up the bag and left. Rose was not used to seeing Hannah leave work on time. She asked quickly, “Ms Hannah, are you off duty?”

“Is there anything else?” If there was something else, Hannah hoped she could deal with it the next day. After all, time for sweet love is rather precious.

She was infected by Oscar.

“No, just make sure.” Rose said respectfully, “Be careful, Ms Hannah.”

Hannah nods slightly.

After Hannah took a few steps, she heard Rose muttering to herself behind her, “Oh, Mr Wells has come back. Absence makes the heart grow fonder.”

“... ”

## **Chapter 426 Family Dinner**

As Hannah walked toward the portal, she saw Oscar.

This time, he didn't prepare anything fancy. Instead, he simply stood beside his car. His outstanding appearance caught the eyes of others. Undoubtedly, people yearned for those with a nice look. Hannah was no exception. Perhaps she would never get tired of his pretty-looking face however long she stared at him, she supposed.

Every time she fixed her eyes on him, her heartbeat would be running wild.

“Honey,” said Oscar. He stopped walking forward when seeing her coming closer.

Hannah was rendered blushed by his sweet address in public. She walked over with a blushed face.

Oscar then approached to grab her hand and entwined his fingers with hers. He opened the door for her. After getting into the car, they left.

Mary saw this picture enough of provoking great jealousy. She sulked away from the street.

Inside the car, Hannah couldn't help asking while looking outside the window, “Aren't we going home?”

“We gotta go to the Wells Manor.”

Hannah frowned.

“It has been a long time since I met my parents last time. They miss me and insist that I need to bring you home for dinner. They wanna meet you after such a long time of departure.” Oscar explained.

Personally speaking, Hannah didn't like to go to Wells Manor. Of course, it wasn't because of Oscar's parents but Karen, his sister.

She hated staying with that annoying girl.

“Don't worry. I have told Karen about it.” Said Oscar.

Surprised, Hannah stared at him with her eyes wide open, wondering if he had the power to read her mind.

“When you do all you could to know about someone, you will find yourself able to read her mind.” Oscar smiled complacently.

But still, Hannah didn't resist. She went to the Wells Manor together with him.

His family welcomed her with great hospitality, to which she found herself awkward responding.

However, ever since Oscar returned from River Town, she had never taken the initiative to pay a visit to his parents, for which she felt a bit guilty.

“Time for dinner.” Venus beckoned them over.

Soon, they gathered around a feast table, on which there were various dishes.

Venus had been filling Hannah's plate with food.

Touched, Hannah couldn't help recalling her miserable life back in the days living with the Sawyer family.

“Thank you, Venus. But don't bother. I can do this myself.” Hannah filled Venus's plate with food in

return.

They got along well with each other.

“Hey, it’s making me jealous.” Nancy started joking.

“Come on, I haven’t met Hannah for a long time. Of course, I gotta treat her well. But I am sure I have been offering you the best.” Said Venus.

Nancy pouted, “You are being a bit biased.”

“Nancy, you gotta try this.” Hannah hurried to refill Nancy’s plate as a manner of courtesy.

“Thank you, Hannah.” Nancy smiled.

“Oh, Nancy, it has been years since you married David. When will you start planning for a baby?” Venus suddenly asked.

Nancy fell into silence.

“Mom, I have told you we will have a baby next year. Besides, Nancy and I are still young.” David hurried to answer.

“But I am not young enough to wait.” Venus seemed a bit sulky.

“Come on, mom, you are still young.” Said Nancy.

“Whatever. Both you and Hannah gotta have a baby this year. If not, I will be mad at you.” Venus ordered.

While speaking, she deliberately nudged Robert.

Robert hurried to echo, “You’re right! We both look forward to a grandchild or two.”

“Well, I’ll do my best.” Said Oscar.

Hannah seemed a bit awkward.

“Really?” Venus looked thrilled.

“I am working on it. I will let you know if there is any good news.”

“Great! David, you gotta learn from your brother.” Venus smiled happily.

“Okay, okay, I will start planning for a baby with Nancy.” Said David.

The happy family dinner continued.

Hannah felt good about it. She couldn’t help yearning for having a few more babies. She somehow felt jealous of Oscar’s childhood.

After dinner, Oscar said they needed to leave with an excuse that they would start the baby planning as soon as possible.

Of course, Venus agreed happily.

Inside the car, Hannah couldn’t help sighing, “You’re living in a nice family. Unlike yours, most rich families are filled with conspiracies among brothers to strive for inheritance. My dad and his brother set a typical example. That’s why my parents refused to have one more child.”

Oscar didn’t respond to her words. Instead, he hugged her tight while whispering softly, “But we can have a few more babies.”

Hannah nodded. She felt like a family with a few more members would be better.

Resting in his arms, Hannah wanted to stay still like that forever.

After all, Oscar was leaving the day after tomorrow. She cherished every moment of staying with him.

But then Oscar’s phone suddenly rang. He didn’t intend to answer it after taking a look.

“Why don’t you answer it?” asked Hannah.

“It’s Theodore.” Obviously, he preferred to enjoy the romantic moment right now.

Hannah smiled, “Just answer it. Theodore has been loyal to you. At least you gotta reply with courtesy.”

Oscar then pressed to answer it and put it on the speaker so that he could remain both arms wrapping

around Hannah.

“Oscar, come to drink with me!” Theodore shouted.

“Aren’t you afraid of your dad?”

“No! It’s killing me! Why the hell do I have to get married tomorrow? Fuck it! Whatever he’s gonna do to me, I gotta get myself drunk tonight! The last toast to my life being single! After that, I gotta talk to my father!”

Oscar was speechless.

“You know the place! See you later!” Theodore then hung up the phone.

Both Hannah and Oscar stared at each other. After a few seconds of silence, both of them uttered simultaneously.

“Leave him be.” Said Oscar.

“Just go to drink with him.” Said Hannah.

They smiled at each other.

“It’s the last night for him to stay single. Just drink with him. I can go with you. Besides, I am interested in the place he mentioned.” Said Hannah.

“But you have been there, haven’t you?” Oscar smiled.

Hannah frowned confusedly.

“Don’t you remember the day when you came to me and threw yourself into my arms?” Oscar reminded.

Hannah suddenly recalled it.

“Did I throw myself into your arms?” Hannah refuted.

Of course, she didn’t mean it. It was simply accidental.

“Don’t be shy about it. I like the way you seduced me.” Oscar whispered to her in his husky voice. Seduce? Hell no!

### **Chapter 427 Theodore’s Party**

Soon, Hannah and Oscar arrived at the nightclub.

They walked into a private box specifically reserved for Theodore. It was specially decorated with high-standard sound-proof material. Even the door was specifically reinforced.

She sat down on the couch with Oscar.

Theodore hadn’t arrived yet. Perhaps it was Laird who had him grounded, they reckoned.

At the thought of that, Oscar dialled Theodore’s number.

If it were because of his father, Oscar would need to make a call to convince him. After all, from Theodore’s perspective, it was his last night of being single. The happier he used to enjoy his single life before, the longer he needed to mourn for it.

But then Theodore answered the phone, “You have arrived?”

“Yes, where are you?”

“I am on my way to pick up Manuel.” Replied Theodore.

Frowning, Oscar took a look at Hannah. So did Hannah.

“What’s wrong?” asked Theodore.

The three of them had been friends since they were kids. Of course, he gotta bring Manuel here.

“Nothing. I am waiting for you in the box.”

“See you in five minutes.”

Then Oscar hung up the phone.

Noticing his expression, Hannah asked, "Anyone else besides Theodore?"

"Yeah." Oscar nodded.

"Do I need to leave?" asked Hannah casually.

She knew Oscar had been a man with secrets since she got in touch with him. Of course, she wouldn't be annoyed about it. She would like to evade those secrets if Oscar required.

"No, it's fine. You know that man. And you are familiar with him."

"You mean Manuel?" Hannah soon got the answer.

Oscar nodded. Amazed by her brilliance, he couldn't help wondering why she had her brilliance hidden when staying with Charles back then.

"Manuel is your cousin, right?"

Oscar seemed a bit surprised.

"Manuel told me about it. You and Manuel are pretty close. He and I have a good relationship too.

Basically, we grew up together. There also have been secrets between us that you know nothing about."

Hannah smiled complacently.

Oscar also smiled to reply, "Manuel is not my concern."

Needless to say, Manuel had been cautious. Even though he told her about his relationship with Oscar, she still failed to figure out who Oscar was.

In less than five minutes, both Manuel and Theodore arrived.

Theodore literally swaggered into the box. He seemed so happy as if there wasn't any wedding expecting him tomorrow.

Meanwhile, both Hannah and Oscar noticed that Manuel managed to walk in with the help of a crutch. He didn't need a wheelchair. What was more, he completely walked in by himself. Though hobbling, he could walk himself steady.

"Have you recovered?" asked Hannah.

"My right leg has fully recovered. And the left one is on the way to recovery. I can feel it now. The doctor said it would recover in three to six months." Answered Manuel.

She seemed to remember that Manuel would recover his legs soon in her previous life. That was why she didn't stop the accident at that time, which Manuel took advantage of to marry Susan.

Firstly, at least Manuel could manage to marry Susan in this way. As for what would happen after that, she could still figure out to avoid bad things. Secondly, she knew Manuel's legs would recover. So that didn't worry her much.

"Hey, just take a seat." Theodore beckoned Manuel to sit down. Then he poured them a glass of liquor, "Guys, get yourselves drunk tonight!"

"No, I am currently planning for a baby." Oscar refused.

Theodore looked sulky, "Come on, why don't you spend two more years enjoying your romantic time with Hannah? You don't even know how much I regret impregnating someone by accident."

"Trust me, you will enjoy being a father." Hannah cut in.

"Absolutely not."

Hannah smiled. She knew how domesticated Little Bunny would turn him to be.

"I know I am not good at it, but I can still drink with you." Said Manuel.

"I drink water. I will drink as much water as you gulp down the liquor."

Theodore cast a scornful glance at him, "You'd better stick to your words."

"Of course." Oscar nodded.

Theodore raised his glass of liquor; Oscar and Hannah raised their glasses of water; Manuel raised his

glass of liquor. The four of them toasted to each other.

"Just go easy with it," Oscar whispered to Hannah.

Actually, she would like to share the liquor with Theodore.

Of course, it was a toast to wish him a happy marriage with Little Bunny, Hannah supposed. But now that Oscar insisted that she should have water only, Hannah just did as he wished.

Unlike the common atmosphere inside the nightclub, all lights were on with no music inside the box. It seemed more like a common place for friends to spend time with each other, she reckoned.

"Manuel, what about your relationship with Susan?" asked Theodore after taking a sip.

Manuel smiled, "I don't spend time with her tonight but to drink with you. I bet you can tell."

"Shit. I thought you are here for me."

"Honestly speaking, I think having a family is better for you." Said Manuel honestly.

"Better for you? I feel like dying!"

"The sooner you get married, the less possible for you to get AIDs."

"Hey, I have been careful about it." Theodore sulked.

"It's all about possibility."

"Are you cursing me?"

"Nah..." Manuel smiled.

Then they toasted to each other again.

Hannah simply watched them talking and toasting.

Before that, Manuel seemed quite reticent in her eyes. It never occurred to her that he talked back while drinking with Theodore. That was who he was. He forced himself to be different for the sake of Susan.

"Though I said Manuel is not my concern, it doesn't mean that I want to see you staring at him for so long." Oscar suddenly whispered to her.

Meanwhile, her sight was blocked by his hand.

Hannah pouted.

What a domineering but childish guy!

She turned to look at him.

"That's right. I think I am definitely handsome enough to capture all your attention."

"Could you stay humble?"

"I am too attractive to stay humble." Oscar smiled charmingly, for which Hannah found herself a bit intoxicated.

She simply fixed her eyes on him for seconds.

"Hey, stop the PDA! The party is for me tonight. Could you please take my feelings into consideration?"

Theodore shouted.

### **Chapter 428 An Opportunity**

Not until then did Hannah recollect herself. She soon looked away with a blushed face.

But Oscar didn't seem to care. He turned to look at Theodore, "Hey, don't be jealous. You are getting married soon."

"My marriage is different from yours. Stop teasing me and stop your PDA. I gotta fill myself with liquor and you with water."

Oscar didn't refuse. Then he continued to drink with Theodore.

Theodore completely indulged in drinking. Oh, perhaps he was venting out his grievance.

Manuel also joined in to drink, but not as much as Theodore did. However, he still gulped down quite a lot of liquor. As a poor drinker, he might probably want to get himself drunk as well.

Hannah didn't bear to watch him drinking anymore. She walked over to him, "Manuel, don't get yourself drunk. You're not like Theodore. I believe he will be fine even if he drinks alone."

"I am not drinking for him, but for myself."

"But Susan and you..."

"We separated." Said Manuel frankly.

"Actually, I want to convince her to live with you." Sighed Hannah.

"I know. And you have tried." Manuel tried to reply in an easy tone so as to remind her to stop.

Of course, Hannah could tell what he meant. She held back what she was going to say. Actually, she knew the key to maintaining the marriage between them was to please Susan.

She gotta talk to Susan again.

"Time to return to Oscar." Manuel reminded her.

Hannah frowned.

"I am afraid he will be jealous. I know what he looks like when driven by jealousy. It's horrible." Said Manuel.

"Have you seen that before?"

"Yes."

"Which girl his jealousy was for?" Hannah somehow felt a bit unhappy.

"Guess."

"He has slept with so many girls. I can't tell whom she would be."

"Think it over, I bet you can tell."

Hannah simply replied with a glare.

"Stop glaring at me. I am afraid Oscar is gonna kill me alive."

He must be exaggerating, she supposed.

But still, Hannah walked away.

Manuel breathed out a sigh of relief.

He still remembered Oscar killed a lion with bare hands after accidentally seeing Charles kissing Hannah. Whenever he recalled that moment, he couldn't help shivering.

As soon as Hannah returned to Oscar's side, he wrapped her in his arms while continuing to drink with Theodore. He refused to let go of her regardless of Theodore's continuous complaints.

They didn't stop drinking until midnight.

Theodore was drunk. Every time he got out of the restroom, he was literally staggering. So was Manuel.

He could barely stand still with the crutch. It was Oscar who took him into the restroom.

Those who wanna get drunk had both been drunk.

It was time to end the party.

Oscar called over a few staff members in the nightclub to escort Theodore and Manuel out of the box. Theodore was still yelling for more. But he was too drunk to break free himself. Both he and Manuel were taken into a car specifically for them.

Hannah suggested she should help to take Manuel home. But Oscar stopped her, saying that the chauffeur would help to take him upstairs.

Hannah got speechless. He didn't even seem to care about his own cousin.

But still, Hannah did as Oscar insisted. Both of them got into the car where Jimmy was waiting and returned home.

Theodore and Manuel were both sent home with the help of the club.

Inside the car, Hannah seemed preoccupied.

“Still worried about Manuel? Come on, with my arrangement, I am willing to vouch for his security. I know the responsibility would be too heavy for me to burden if any accident were to happen to him again.” Said Oscar firmly.

“No, that’s not what worries me.” Hannah shook her head.

Of course, she trusted Oscar, who never made any decision until he had fully considered it. She was thinking if she should do something to bring Susan and Manuel together. Now that Manuel was drunk, it would be an opportunity.

Time to take action.

So Hannah made a call to Susan. Within a second, Susan answered it. Obviously, she still stayed awake.

“Why haven’t you slept yet? Come on, be nice to yourself. You are still in recovery from the miscarriage.” Hannah couldn’t help reproaching her as if she were talking to a naughty kid who never learned to look after herself.

“Why are you calling so late? Aren’t you afraid you would wake me up in sleep? You are just calling to check if I have slept?” Susan asked rhetorically.

“Stop it. But you’d better learn to take care of yourself.”

“Alright, alright. I will go to bed as soon as the game is finished.” Susan replied perfunctorily.

Of course, she knew how much Hannah cared about her.

“Hey, you gotta stay awake for a little longer. I got something to tell you.” Said Hannah frankly.

Susan got speechless. Just a moment ago, she told her to sleep early. But now she required her to stay awake? What was wrong with her?

“Manuel got drunk. Go to his house to pick him up. He can’t go home himself.” Hannah said.

Hearing that, Susan felt a bit of worry within a second. But soon, she returned to be indifferent, “Not my concern. We have separated. And I am gonna divorce him. After that, everything will be over. Why should I worry about him?”

“Have you already divorced?” Hannah questioned.

“Not yet. But it’s only a matter of time.”

“I mean right now!”

Susan pouted.

“Since you haven’t divorced, you are still a couple. You both have the duty to look after each other. If anything bad happens to him, you will be responsible!”

“Hannah, don’t try to push me. Manuel is a grown man. He should be responsible for himself.”

“Are you going or not?” asked Hannah.

Finally, Susan compromised, just like most of the time when Hannah reasoned with her.

“Alright, alright. I am going there! I hate you for blaming me for being irresponsible. What’s more, it’s the last few days before my divorce.” Susan replied carelessly.

“Remember to keep yourself warm. You don’t wanna catch a cold, do you?” Hannah kindly reminded her.

“Okay.”

Hannah didn’t hang up until she finished a few suggestions for her. Then she looked at Oscar, “Call the chauffeur to take Manuel upstairs and wait for Susan. Hurry!”

## **Chapter 429 Look After Him**

“Why are you so sure Susan will listen to you?” unlike Hannah, Oscar seemed impassive.

“I know about Susan. She has been a kind girl with a sharp tongue. She’s willing to offer aid to whoever is in need. Most importantly, Susan always sticks to what she promises to me.” Hannah said firmly.

After hearing that, Oscar started to make a call and noticed the chauffeur as Hannah required.

Then Oscar asked, “Why are you trying to bring them together?”

“Because I deem them a perfect match.”

“You are risking Manuel.”

“Don’t be biased against Susan. Actually...”

“Actually what? She crippled Manuel and even killed his baby. Give me a reason to believe that she deserves to be his wife.” Oscar said scornfully.

Hannah responded with silence.

Indeed, Susan hadn’t done anything good for Manuel. After all, Susan hadn’t had any feelings for him.

What was more, the differences between their births had set a great gap between them. Susan had no reason to be nice to Manuel.

Actually, as kind as Susan had been, she was fully aware of what Manuel had done for her. She had kept it in her heart though she never told anyone about it.

However, would Manuel’s efforts be traded for Susan’s love?

From Hannah’s perspective, she still considered the text Susan didn’t send to him a real one of her confession back into her previous life. Thus Susan had ever admitted to the fact that she loved Manuel.

So she would definitely do something to make up for what she had done to hurt Manuel before, Hannah believed.

“But Manuel loves her.” That was the only reason Hannah could figure it out.

Undoubtedly, it was a convincing fact.

“Since he loves her, he needs to win her love. And I am trying to help Manuel achieve it. Isn’t that reasonable?” asked Hannah seriously.

“Sophistry.”

“That’s not sophistry. I am stating the fact. It’s known to us all that Manuel loves Susan. Even if Manuel has spent a few years abroad far away from home, he still can’t get her out of his head. I don’t think he could manage to forget about her in the future. Such being the case, why can’t I manage to bring them together? That will be the best solution for Manuel. Am I wrong about that?” Hannah said firmly.

Noticing how much she insisted, Oscar felt like changing his mind, which would be a signal of his following action.

He didn’t respond to tell her that she was right. Instead, he replied with a kiss.

“Um...” Hannah was surprised with her eyes wide open.

A kiss? What a stubborn and perfunctory answer!

Hannah tried to struggle. However, the harder she struggled, the tighter his grasp on her. Then her struggle gradually waned.

Jimmy had gotten used to it. Of course, back in the old days, he would turn bashful for it. But now it seemed more like something common to him. Whatever he kept driving while they kept on kissing.

...

When Manuel returned home, he was overwhelmed with dizziness.

He could barely walk himself with the crutch. He should have gone for the party with his wheelchair since he knew Theodore would get themselves drunk tonight, he believed.

As soon as he nudged a bit, he heard a man saying, “Mr Johnson, hold on a second. Let me help you.”

“Thank you.” He knew he needed help more than anyone else in the world at this moment. About a few minutes later, a car parked in front of the building. As soon as Susan got off the car, the chauffeur hurried over, “Ms Susan?”

“Yes. Where is Manuel?” Susan nodded and asked.

“In the car. He’s too drunk to walk himself.” The chauffeur hurried to say.

Speechless, she knew Manuel had been an awful drinker.

“I am here to pick him up.”

“It will be hard for you to help him up alone. Let me help you.” Said the Chauffeur.

“Okay.”

Both of them walked towards the car.

Manuel had turned drowsy and he could almost fall asleep.

“Let me carry him on my back. Please lead the way.” Said the chauffeur.

“Thank you.”

“Don’t mention it.” Then the chauffeur carried him on his back.

While leading the way, Susan constantly looked back to check if Manuel would puke because of drunkenness. Luckily, he seemed to be sleeping soundly already.

Susan led the chauffeur through the door. Then he placed Manuel onto the bed.

When he was leaving, Susan filled his hands with cash as tips. Of course, it was a tiring job. Though Manuel looked skinny, he weighed a lot.

She still remembered how much she gasped for air when he pinned her down at that time.

Susan took a look at his red face. Noticing he had fallen asleep, she walked away. Now that they had separated, she wouldn’t like to live with him, not even for a night.

She got pissed as soon as she recalled his cold expression that day. But after some consideration, she went to knock on the door of Tia’s room.

But as soon as she knocked, the door was opened. Obviously, the door was unlocked with no one inside.

She looked around other rooms.

Tia wasn’t home.

Did he dismiss her?

Though one of his legs had recovered, he was still a cripple who needed to be tended to.

Did he dismiss the servant? What was wrong with him?

He wanna struggle to live on his own?

Though with mixed feelings surging up in her mind, Susan still made up her mind to leave. However, she then heard the loud sound of a bump inside his room.

She hurried to run over, panicking.

Then she noticed Manuel fell off the bed.

“Manuel, are you okay?” Susan bent over to ask.

After taking a look at her, he didn’t seem to recognize her face. He then murmured, “I wanna puke...”

It turned out that he wanted to get into the bathroom to puke. However, he fell off the bed as soon as he tossed around.

“Wait here. I will get you a trash bin.” Susan hurried to fetch a trash bin. Then she helped Manuel to sit up himself.

Manuel soon started puking the next second.

He puked a lot for minutes. Susan had no idea how much he had drunk.

After that, Susan struggled to help him return to bed.

Then she emptied the trash bin. As she returned, she poured a glass of water for him and placed it on the bedside table. When she was about to leave, she saw Manuel trying to rip off his clothes. Taking a deep breath, she decided to offer him the last aid.

### **Chapter 430 A Sudden Kiss**

Susan walked over to help him strip off his clothes.

Manuel was wearing a black hoodie, which made it hard to be taken off.

Susan helped him to sit up. However, he literally leaned into her arms because of drunkenness.

'Damn, you're so heavy!' She felt like she was taking care of an overgrown baby boy.

Finally, she took off his hoodie. After she got him topless, she managed to let him lie down and started working on his khaki pants. She unbuckled his belt and then took off his pants. But still, she looked away to avoid seeing his genitals. After that, she took him into the bathroom to clean his body.

She couldn't help recalling the wedding night when she helped to shower him. Swallowing, she managed to stop thinking about that.

After simply cleaning his body with a towel, she went to the closet to get him pyjamas. Then she helped him to put it on.

From the beginning to the end, Manuel had been too drunk to notice that it was Susan who tended to him.

After putting on the top for him, she started buttoning it. She got on her kneel while doing this, looking serious. When she was about to put on the pants for him, she noticed that Manuel had opened his eyes as soon as she raised up her head.

He simply stared at her, which startled her.

Damn! He had woken up!

What a tiring job!

She actually came here to look after him in the midst of recovery after a miscarriage. At the thought of that, she couldn't help getting annoyed.

She shouted at him, "Hey if you have woken up, you should..."

However, before she finished, Manuel suddenly grabbed her arm and gave her a tug. Susan fell onto his body and her mouth was gagged tight by his kiss.

Did he get drunk?

His kiss was so fierce that she felt like Manuel had turned into a beast from a timid pet, wild and domineering.

Susan found it hard to resist. She couldn't help doubting if he was too drunk to recognize whom he was kissing. Perhaps he didn't even know what he was doing.

However, he felt totally different from the man named Manuel she had known during the usual days, completely different.

She felt like her mind had gone blank. She didn't even resist. Though startled, she didn't intend to push him away. Instead, she accepted his kiss obediently. His kiss felt so hot that it was gonna melt her. The air inside the room started heating. Susan couldn't help grabbing and disheveling his top.

In the midst of a hot kiss, her phone suddenly rang, which soon pulled her back to soberness.

Damn! She couldn't believe that she was not only kissing him, but she started to enjoy it instead of struggling. She must be crazy, she thought to herself.

Then she struggled to push him away. She wasn't ready for the fact that his kiss had conquered her.

What was more, she couldn't have sex yet before she recovered from the miscarriage. However, as far

as she could tell about Manuel, he would probably force himself on her at this moment.

Her life must be the priority. She kept on gasping after she pushed him away.

Yet, her heartbeat was running wild. She hurried to answer the phone without checking who was calling, desperately eager to do something to distract herself, "Hello?"

"Susan, haven't you slept yet? Why are you gasping?"

It was Henry. She felt like her heart skipped a beat. Susan took a look at Manuel, whose face turned burning red because of drunkenness. Lying on the bed, he was also gasping for air.

She stood up to leave.

Manuel cast a glance at the door. Then he kept on adjusting his heartbeat and breath.

Susan didn't answer until she walked into the living room, "Still awake. You know I am a night person. I find it hard to fall asleep."

"You're still under recovery. You should take care of yourself."

"Okay, I'll try."

"Oh, why were you gasping just now? You start to exercise?" asked Henry.

After a few seconds of silence, she replied, "Yeah, I was exercising on the treadmill."

Even she herself had no idea why she was lying. She wasn't courageous enough to tell the fact that she was kissing Manuel. She didn't want to hurt Henry.

"I know how much you care about your figure. But you should be more aware of your health. Don't get yourself tired." Henry advised.

"Okay." Susan nodded.

"It's getting late. Time to go to bed. That's what I am calling for. By the way, remember to mute your phone before sleep in case someone else's calling would wake you up."

"Okay, good night then." Susan replied.

"I will go to bed after I finish my job." Said Henry.

"Finish your job? Aren't you still in the hospital?"

"I got work to do. Don't worry. It won't take too long."

"You are still working on it? Henry, you should learn to take care of yourself. Stop getting yourself tired. You're making me worried." Susan huffed.

Hearing that, Henry smiled, "You still worry about me?"

"Of course!"

"You're the only one in the world who would worry about me." His voice sounded sad and pitiful.

Susan was touched again. Henry was an orphan with few friends. He started getting into a relationship with her in high school. After graduating from college, he worked for the Phillips bank, her family business. It seemed that she had been the only one in his life. However, she simply walked away.

"Henry, I am sorry." Said Susan.

"Don't be sorry. I am glad to know that you still care about me."

"Of course, I care, but..."

Before she finished, Henry suddenly cut in, "Susan, do you still remember what I've told you?"

"What?"

"I will be waiting for you, always." Henry stressed out his words.

Susan couldn't help gritting her teeth. This time, she had no idea how to reply.

"Do I still have the chance?"

She didn't know. She thought she would definitely divorce Manuel this time. However, while kissing, she somehow found herself reluctant to walk away.

