

Reborn 431

Chapter 431 A Mocking Smile

"It's okay. I don't mean to push you into a quick answer." Said Henry thoughtfully.

Susan let out a breath of relief. Perhaps her feelings for Manuel just now were nothing but a kind of illusion. After all, she had been loving Henry, she believed. What was more, Henry had claimed to love her more than once even after he had been through so much including her marriage, pregnancy and miscarriage. She seemed to have no reason to hesitate about her feelings for Henry.

And, Manuel had agreed to divorce. Perhaps he had lost the last bit of hope for this marriage, she supposed.

She seemed to make up her mind, "You still have a chance."

"Really? Susan, will you return to my side?" Henry sounded thrilled.

"Yes, I will divorce him a few days later. After that, we can be together."

"Great!"

"Alright, you should stop working. Time for bed, okay?" said Susan.

"Okay."

"Don't try to fudge me. Get to bed now."

"Okay."

"Alright, good night."

"Bye."

After Susan hung up the phone, Henry made a call to Martina.

"What have you got? Does Susan wanna fix her relationship with Manuel?" Martina asked anxiously.

During these days, she had been keeping an eye on Manuel and Susan. When she was told that Susan went to Manuel's house tonight, she was burning with anxiety. So she urged Henry to make a call to Susan.

"No," Henry answered.

"Really? Are you sure?" Martina felt much more relieved. She worried that Manuel still attached himself to Susan.

"Susan told me she will divorce him a few days later. And she said she would return to my side." Said Henry frankly.

Hearing that, Martina felt like her heart was stuffed with both joy and irritation, "What a bitch! She wanna cheat on Manuel before they divorce!"

"Martina!" Henry's voice sounded a bit unpleasant.

"To be honest, I think Susan doesn't deserve your affection. But at least she was born rich. That will make up for your efforts."

"Enough! You'd better spend more time figuring out how to earn Manuel's love." Huffed Henry.

"Manuel is much different from her. He won't be likely to betray his marriage before he divorces. I won't start my actions until he divorces. But I am sure I will soon earn his love."

Henry showed no interest in listening to her plan.

"Alright, that's it."

Without saying goodbye out of courtesy, Martina hung up the phone.

After putting down the phone, Henry started contemplating. He wondered what he should do to maintain his relationship with Susan after she divorced. After all, according to the limitation, he couldn't have sex with her. At the thought of that, Henry sulked about it.

Susan took a deep breath after she finished the talk. She somehow felt burdened when facing Henry, for which she couldn't figure out any reasons to explain.

She turned around to walk into Manuel's room to help him put on his pants before she left.

As for the kiss, it must be a whim produced by drunkenness, she reckoned. Commonly speaking, Manuel would never do such a thing if he was sober. If it was a kiss happening in the midst of his trance. She wouldn't care about it.

She grabbed the pants and was about to continue her job. Manuel was lying on the bed with his eyes closed. She thought he had already fallen into sleep again.

While approaching, she suddenly heard his cold voice, "Don't touch me!"

Susan was startled by his gloomy voice.

What an ungrateful man!

"What the hell are you shouting for? I have been tending to you. But you never say thanks to me. And you shout at me! Do you think I wanna touch you? Do you know your kiss just now disgusted me? I wanna puke!" Susan huffed with anger.

Manuel turned annoyed with his fists clenching hard.

So did Susan.

As a result, madness would generate harsh words.

"Fuck off!" his voice sounded terrible.

"Manuel, you ungrateful bastard! I have been taking care of you for hours. How dare you say that to me! You asshole!" Susan went mad.

How dare he be so mean to her!

Her fury grew stronger and stronger. Tears welled up in her eyes.

Why had she gone here to look after him? What an idiot!

Her sight was blurred with tears. Staring at his cold face, she felt like Manuel didn't even wanna waste one more second talking to her.

Susan finally made up her mind to walk away. She swore to God she would never do such stupid things for him. She walked away and slammed the door shut.

A loud noise sounded outside the door. Not until then did Manuel turn to look at the door.

He had caught every sentence in her conversation with Henry just now. Susan didn't close the door while talking on the phone in the living room.

Though Manuel didn't know what Henry had said on the phone, he could clearly hear of what Susan had said-she claimed that she was going to return to Henry as soon as she divorced.

Just a few minutes ago, he tried to muster up the courage to bring about his wish to fix his relationship with Susan while she was talking on the phone. He thought Susan might start to grow feelings for him since she came back to tend him tonight.

He had been sober from the very beginning. He just pretended to be drunk, fearing that she would leave as soon as she noticed that. However, when Susan approached closer, he found himself losing control.

What Susan did for him tonight had gone beyond his expectation. Finally, his desire overwhelmed his soberness.

As soon as he kissed her, he was surprised to notice that Susan didn't even struggle, for which his desire grew stronger. Instead, she seemed to be more attached to his kiss and he somewhat felt like she started to respond actively. He thought Susan had grown true feelings for him during the marriage.

Nevertheless, it turned out that he overestimated himself. Perhaps she came to take care of him just because of conscience. After all, she had been kind-hearted. Or perhaps it was Hannah who convinced

her, which he could tell as long as he contemplated for a few more seconds. Manuel suddenly let out a mocking smile for himself.

Chapter 432 Get Caught

As soon as Hannah and Oscar returned home, he felt burning with desire.

Right inside the living room, he actually pounced on her.

Speechless, Hannah wasn't in the mood for sex because of sleepiness.

She nudged him, "Hey, Max is here."

"Don't worry. He knows he should stay aside."

"But what if he sees us..."

"He had already seen us last night."

What a shameless guy, she complained to herself.

Seeing her unpleasant look, he stopped kissing her. Then he held her up into his arms and rushed into the bedroom.

He put her onto the bed, mounted her and bent over to kiss her. But Hannah covered her mouth with both hands. Oscar stared at her confusedly.

"You gotta adjust your breath before you choke yourself to death." Said Hannah.

He looked so tired. But he didn't even intend to take a rest first.

"You are choking me to death if you are gonna stop me. Besides, my gasp has nothing to do with me carrying you and running into the bedroom."

Then he suddenly smothered her with kisses again before she could refute. Perhaps he simply wanted to vent out his desire in the name of making a baby.

...

Meanwhile, when Theodore was taken back home, he was totally drunk.

As the chauffeur was about to carry him inside, he suddenly woke up and sat up straight on the back seat, which greatly startled the chauffeur.

"Where am I?" asked Theodore.

"Mr Wold, you're home now. Let me carry you inside."

"I don't wanna go home. Get me out of here!" Theodore suddenly shouted.

Startled again, the chauffeur was confused.

"Hurry!" Theodore got mad. And a bad feeling crawled up in his mind.

The chauffeur hurried into the car to leave. They had gone a long distance, having no idea where to go.

The chauffeur asked in a trembling voice, "Mr Wold, where are we going?"

"Shut up. I am looking for a place to go." Answered Theodore impatiently.

The chauffeur remained silent, fearing that he would get him mad again.

Theodore started to browse his contact list on the phone, most girls on which he could hardly recall their faces. Suddenly, he noticed a name familiar to him. So he hurried to call, "Linda,"

"Oh, Mr Wold, you finally dial my number? I have been waiting for months." A sweet voice sounded.

Theodore felt intoxicated.

"Where are you? I am coming for you."

"Right now?" she sounded surprised.

"What? You got something else to do?"

"Of course not, you're always welcome. It's just hard for me to believe you are gonna come for me so late. Are you kidding me? I will be mad if I am fooled." Her voice sounded coquettish.

Hearing that, Theodore felt like losing control.

“Send me your location. I will be on my way.”

“Okay. Now I am gonna take a bath and wait for you.”

“Okay.” Then Theodore hung up the phone.

Whatever, he would definitely enjoy his last night of orgy tonight. Tomorrow would be his wedding date, after which his father would keep an eye on him. Tonight would be his last chance to enjoy himself.

Laird had agreed to let him enjoy his last night of being single as he wished, before which he had prepared himself to be bombarded.

Astonished, he felt like his father was reasonable for the very first time. Now that he got his father’s permission, of course, he was going to enjoy himself.

After getting her location, he told the chauffeur about it, “Come on, speed up!”

He didn’t want to waste even one more second on the way down there.

The chauffeur sped up as told. Confused, he had no idea how Theodore suddenly woke up himself. Just a few minutes ago, he literally slumped onto the seat, unconsciously. But now he looked energetic and ready for a battle of sex.

Soon, the car arrived.

Theodore strode inside the building and headed toward the elevator.

He stepped into the elevator as soon as it arrived, filled with great joy. However, there were two men in black standing at the door and looking at him. A bad feeling flashed across his mind. But still, he pretended to be composed while walking past them.

“Young master. Mr Wold asked us to bring you home.”

“Fuck me! How do you know I am here?” Theodore snarled.

But both of them didn’t answer. Instead, they bowed to continue respectfully, “We are here by his order. But we don’t know how he figured out your location.”

Theodore was pissed.

Laird seemed too capable.

Theodore had already paid special attention around to make sure there weren’t any people working for his family. But again, he got caught. And they had arrived before him.

What an omnipotent man!

“Young master, please follow us home.” They said with respect again.

“What if I refuse?” Theodore replied provocatively. He felt like he wanna kill them both.

“Mr Wold said he will do it himself if you refuse.”

Damn it!

Aggrieved, he couldn’t believe his last night of joy was over. But still, he compromised and followed them to leave.

Sitting inside the car, he looked dispirited.

His phone rang again. It was Linda.

He picked it up with upset, “Linda,”

“Theodore, haven’t you arrived yet? I am so lonely.”

“I got something urgent to deal with.” He sounded impatient. The more she tried to seduce him, the more anger he grew.

“How could you do that to me? You said you are coming! Now you are telling me you can’t come?” she started crying pitifully.

“Stop crying! I will wire a million to you tomorrow!” Theodore huffed with impatience.

“But I miss you...”

“Eight hundred thousand.”

“Theodore...”

“Six hundred thousand.”

“Thank you, Theodore. Wish you good night.” Linda hurried to finish. Of course, she knew it was time to stop unless she wanted less money.

Theodore put down his phone. He raised up his head to look at the gate of the Wold castle. After trying all these, he was forced to return.

He walked into the house and headed straight into his own room.

Inside his room, a dim lamp was on.

On top of his bed, there lay a woman.

Fuck!

He was greatly annoyed upon seeing that.

Chapter 433 Embraced by Happiness

Little Bunny was aware that it was Theodore.

Tossing and turning around on the bed, she had been awake, since she found it hard to fall asleep in a new environment.

Suddenly, she heard the door was opened. She hurried to sit up straight.

Though the light was dim, she could notice that Theodore looked sulky.

Theodore then looked at her.

“Welcome home.” Said Little Bunny softly.

“I woke you up?”

“No, I have stayed awake.” She answered.

“Time for bed. It’s getting late.”

“What about you?” she saw him take out a cigarette and walk to the balcony.

“I need some fresh air to mitigate drunkenness.”

“Mr Wold, don’t you like to lay down with me?” she asked.

He turned to look at her and replied honestly, “I have never shared a bed with a woman without having sex. To be honest, it feels weird.”

He felt unpleasant when he could do nothing to a woman lying on the bed.

Of course, Little Bunny had done some research about him.

He had affairs with many female celebrities. Besides, as generous as he had always been, most of them loved to ingratiate themselves with him. So she knew how prodigal he had been to ladies. However, he would never engage in a serious relationship with any of them.

But now, Theodore was being pushed into a marriage with her. Needless to say, he must be quite upset. Before that, she worried that Theodore would retaliate against her because of that. But now she noticed that he looked rather reasonable.

Thus, she decided to get along with him with her greatest sincerity. Of course, a lifelong marriage with him might be too extravagant to expect, she reckoned. As a girl reluctant to engage in a quarrel, she looked forward to a peaceful period of time to live with him.

“I will take the couch to sleep on. It seems large enough to fit me.” She suggested.

“Come on, my dad is gonna kill me if you are to sleep on the couch.”

“Alright.”

Staring at her face, he remembered he didn't even take a careful look at her face when he had sex with her in the car at that time. When she came to him yesterday, she was wearing heavy makeup the same as she did today before she was going to have an abortion. Not until now did he see her face clearly.

Though she wasn't extraordinarily ravishing, her look still appeared pretty enough to stand out among the common as a celebrity. She looked young and pure without any makeup.

He couldn't help wondering if she was too young to marry.

“How old are you?”

Not until then did she realize that both of them barely knew anything about each other.

“Twenty. Old enough to marry.” She answered.

“Twenty? You didn't study in a college?”

She awkwardly explained, “No, I didn't. I was a common student. Besides, I didn't have much interest in studying. But I wanna get admitted to the college of drama. However, my family didn't agree because the tuition would be too expensive to pay. And, they didn't think that I was talented enough to stand out on the screen. That was why they offered no support to my dream to be admitted to college. Then I left my home alone and set off on my lonely path of struggle in Kensbury. It has been two years since I graduated from high school and started my own career. Except for the endorsement provided by Mrs Wells, I have got nothing successful.”

“Okay.” He didn't seem interested in her story.

Little Bunny didn't intend to continue.

“Well, Mr Wold...” she asked tentatively.

He felt like he must be dreadful in her eyes. Whenever talking to him, she seemed to be in fear.

“I won't trouble you.” She said.

But he didn't seem to care, since no girl in the world dared to risk herself to trouble him. So he didn't intend to threaten her.

“Go to sleep. I will join you when I get sleepy.”

“Okay.” She nodded obediently.

He walked to the balcony, somehow smiling.

Little Bunny, what a funny name. Indeed, she looked like a lovely bunny to him. He wondered if it was a stage name. Whatever. In his point of view, their marriage wouldn't last long.

...

After staying for two days, Oscar left the next morning just like he had always done.

As a kind of routine, he offered Hannah a soft and gentle goodbye kiss while she was still in the midst of drowsiness, after which he left reluctantly.

Every time she woke up, she would find an empty room and a piece of note, on which there was written, ‘Wait for me, from your beloved Oscar.’

His handwriting looked pretty. Though it was nothing but a simple piece of note, she still felt greatly warm after reading it.

“Sweet but sick.” She murmured.

Though she tried to look away, she still couldn't help shifting her gaze back to the note again and again. She could spend a whole day staring at his note, she reckoned.

She was overwhelmed with a sense of infatuation, which she had never experienced back in her previous life. She could hardly remember how she felt about Charles back then. But she was sure her obsession with Oscar had definitely gone far beyond that with Charles. She felt like she was eager for

making a call to Oscar and asking him to return right away.

If it weren't for the fact that she grew soberer after she came back to this life, she would probably risk everything for Oscar.

She put down the note unwillingly. Then she got off the bed, washed herself up, got herself changed and put on makeup.

Max hurried to serve her breakfast when seeing her going downstairs. After putting the dishes on the table, he stood respectfully.

Hannah got speechless when seeing the overly abundant breakfast. She couldn't imagine how extravagant the breakfast would be if she got pregnant. Probably she would put on tons of weight in a few months after pregnancy.

How horrible to even simply imagine!

But meanwhile, she felt sweet. Great happiness would embrace her every time she experienced whatever Oscar had done to show his love.

Chapter 434 Embraced by Happiness (2)

While enjoying the abundant breakfast, Hannah spoke to Max, "Max, I don't think I need such abundant breakfast until the day I get pregnant."

"Mrs Wells, I am sorry I don't think so," Max replied seriously.

She didn't expect Max to appear more stubborn than Oscar.

"Pregnancy will be a great challenge to your body even from the very beginning of your preparation. The healthier you are, the better the baby will be. Mrs Well, nourishing your body is your top priority. That's the only way to conceive a healthy baby. So, please fill your stomach with enough food." Max bowed to her respectfully.

Preparing for pregnancy seemed to be her utmost current target ever since she came back from Wells Manor. Even Oscar and Max had been doing their best to help her get prepared, for which she started to bear a mental burden. She didn't want to fail them.

Hannah got into her breakfast again. Not until she stuffed herself with food did she stand up to set off for the office.

"Mrs Well, please take care. If you get pregnant, please pay special attention to the first three months, in which the baby needed to be carefully tended." Max kindly reminded.

"Okay."

"Oh, by the way, Mrs Well, you should stop having coffee because it may be detrimental to the baby."

"Okay..."

"Please take care." Max reminded her again.

She felt like running away from home.

What a heavy burden to have a baby!

Inside the car, she could feel Jimmy drive slower than usual. Though she didn't worry about getting late, it still made her feel weird.

"Jimmy, I think you should speed up a bit." Said Hannah.

"But Max told me this morning that you may be pregnant. So I gotta drive slower." Said Jimmy honestly. She got speechless. Max would definitely be the most disappointed one among them if she didn't get pregnant, she reckoned. She took a deep breath to compose herself. Looking out the window, Hannah somehow looked forward to pregnancy and giving birth to a baby.

She couldn't help wondering if the baby would look like Oscar or a bit more like her. Thinking of it, her

heartbeat started running wild. She tried to collect herself from excitement. Ever since she married Oscar, she had been looking forward to the future of living with him.

As soon as the car arrived at the building, Jimmy hurried to stop her when she was about to get off the car herself as usual, "Mrs Well, please hold on."

She frowned and saw Jimmy get off the car and then open the door for her.

"I can do it myself." Said Hannah.

"Max suggested that you should avoid using too much strength for the sake of your baby."

Speechless, she hadn't gotten pregnant yet! She then strode forward.

Jimmy hurried over, "Max suggested that you should slow down your pace in case of the risk of stumbling yourself."

"Jimmy, you talk too much today." Hannah huffed seriously.

Then he kept his mouth shut. Actually, both Max and Oscar had specially told him about these. But Oscar said that he should tell Hannah it was Max's idea once she got annoyed. Ever since they got married, Oscar had become more cunning, Jimmy supposed.

As soon as Hannah walked into the office, Rose followed over to report to her, "New employees recruited the day before yesterday have finished their registration and they are ready to start their work today. Ms Hannah, would you like to have a meeting with them?"

"No. Tell the human resource department to draft an evaluation report for every newly recruited employee and report to me weekly."

"OK." Rose nodded and continued, "There will be a meeting presided over by Mr Chairman at 10:00 AM. In the afternoon, there will be an anniversary ceremony for all commercial complexes owned by the Group. Mr Chairman wants you to present on his behalf. There will be a few senior executives attending together with you, including..."

Then Rose started reading the name lists.

After hearing that, Hannah added, "Notice Tan Laurier to attend together."

"Okay. That's the schedule for today. Ms Hannah, anything else I can do for you?"

"Though we have won the bidding of South Bay New Town, we are still in urgent need of more projects. We gotta set off to hunt more chances. We will be likely to face financial loss once we slack. Present me a list of ongoing projects. Then tell the market exploring department, the sales department and the other branches to look for any potential projects we could work on. We gotta strive for it."

"Yes, Ms Hannah." Rose noted it down.

"Report to me the day after tomorrow, will you?"

"Not a problem." Said Rose.

Hannah smiled. Indeed, a capable secretary helped to save a lot of time for her.

"Alright, that's it. You may get back to work."

"Ms Hannah, still black coffee?" asked Rose.

Before Hannah nodded, she suddenly hesitated and then answered, "No. Just milk."

Confused, Rose asked again to make sure, "You mean you want some milk in the coffee?"

"No. Just milk. No coffee."

Rose was surprised by her sudden change. Oscar must be exceedingly charming so that Hannah would be willing to change for him, Rose believed. As independent as Hannah had always been, she made great changes for his sake.

After attending the meeting this morning, Hannah returned to her office, ready to go to the canteen for lunch. But then Rose came in with a delicate lunch box, "Ms Hannah, here's your lunch."

“My lunch?” Hannah was surprised.

She didn’t order any food delivery.

“It was a man named Max who told me to bring you this.”

Speechless, she didn’t expect that.

“And he said you should leave the box until Jimmy brings it home for him to clean it.”

“Okay.” Hannah nodded.

Then Rose put down the lunch box respectfully. Before leaving, she couldn’t help asking, “Ms Hannah, are you pregnant?”

Rose came up with this idea, given that Hannah wanted no coffee but milk, and, her servant had specially brought her lunch from home. The more Rose contemplated it, the more obvious the answer seemed to be.

“Stop talking nonsense! I am not!” Hannah hurried to refute.

“Then you must be preparing for it.”

Hannah replied with a stare.

“I get it right!” Rose seemed thrilled.

Rose seemed to be more outgoing after she worked for her for a period of time, before which she appeared like a cautious nerd in Hannah’s eyes.

“Rose, you should be single, right? How can you tell? I bet you must be in love.” Hannah speculated teasingly.

Rose’s face soon turned blushed.

Chapter 435 Come for a Talk

“No.” Rose hurried to deny.

As busy as she had been, she didn’t have time for any relationship.

Besides, she would rather spend more time on work.

“So how can you tell?”

“At least I have seen similar things though I never experience.” Rose replied.

“Alright, Rose, just go for lunch.” Hannah smiled. Of course, she just wanted to joke with Rose.

“Okay.” Rose nodded and was about to leave.

“Wait,” Said Hannah suddenly.

“Anything else?”

“Tell Jimmy to dine with you.”

During usual days, Hannah always led Jimmy to the canteen to dine together.

As far as she could tell from the size of the lunch box, it didn’t contain the proportion for Jimmy.

Moreover, Jimmy had considerable appetite.

“Okay.” Rose nodded.

“Jimmy, follow Rose to the canteen for lunch.”

“Okay.”

Then Jimmy left together with Rose. Watching their back, Hannah somehow believed that they could be a perfect match for each other. If neither of them engaged in any relationship after a period of time, she would like to bring them together.

At the thought of that, Hannah couldn’t help smiling. But currently speaking, Jimmy and Rose didn’t seem to match each other.

Suddenly, she recalled the matter between Susan and Manuel. So she made a call to Susan.

"Oh, you still remember me? Hannah," Susan's voice was mixed with unhappiness.

"Sorry, I am too busy."

"Don't lie to me. I know Oscar was back a few days ago. Man before friends, huh?" Susan refuted.

"You know Oscar only stayed for a few days. Of course I gotta spend some time with him." Hannah explained.

"You love him more than me. I know it."

"Hey, Susan, don't be jealous. I bet you must be feeling bored during these days."

"Yes! I feel like dying of boredom. I have been losing in game these days. I feel like I am gonna smash my phone!"

"You mean the game is the cause of your bad mood? Or is there any other reason?"

"What do you mean?"

"I wanna know if you and Manuel..."

"No!" Susan hurried to interrupt.

Whenever she recalled Manuel's disappointing reaction that night, she felt like tearing him apart, She was rather dispirited during these days because of him.

"Let's have dinner tonight and talk about it."

"I don't wanna talk!"

"Susan..."

"But dinner is fine. Old place?" Susan sounded expectant.

"You're under recovery. I don't think you should dine outside. I will come to your house after work."

"Alright." Susan pouted. But she wanted to enjoy some spicy food, since plain food at home was killing her.

"Alright, see you tonight."

"See you."

Then, Hannah continued with her lunch. She got to admit that the food Max provided tasted far much better than of the canteen. So she consumed more food than usual. After that, she put away the lunch box.

Feeling stuffed with food, she didn't want to take a nap so soon. So she stood up, walked over to the window and made a call to Oscar. As expected, Oscar picked it up immediately as if he knew she was calling.

But he didn't call her to let her know how he was doing, she complained to herself.

"Honey," said Oscar in his husky and enchanting voice.

Upon hearing that, she felt like her heartbeat was running out of control.

From 'Miss Cooper' to 'Mrs Wells', from 'Mrs Wells' to 'honey', she could clearly feel how much he loved her.

"Do you miss me?" asked Oscar when noticing that Hannah didn't respond.

"What can I do even if I miss you?" Hannah answered, displeased with the departure.

"At least I will be happy to know you miss me."

Hannah got speechless by his unexpected reply.

"But I miss you so much. There are three months left. I will do my best to return to you safely."

"Do you think something is gonna happen?" Hannah asked seriously.

"Probably." Oscar nodded.

"But..."

"Don't worry. I will be fine." Oscar comforted her. As always, he grew her worry and then eased it.

“Alright, I am gonna report to the City Hall. Don’t forget to miss me.” Oscar seemed to be in a hurry.

“Okay.” Hannah was sensible enough to know when to end the talk.

Though she missed him, she wouldn’t attach herself to him when he got something important to deal with.

“Take care. And let me know as soon as there is any good news about you.” Said Oscar.

Of course, the good news referred to her pregnancy.

“Just get down to your business.” Said Hannah.

Then she hung up the phone. After that, she couldn’t help touching her own belly. She somehow started to feel nervous.

...

At 2:00 PM, Hannah set off for the anniversary ceremony. Tan Laurier, her chief assistant, shared the same car with her.

Hannah didn’t ask Rose to attend with her for Rose needed more time to handle her busy work. And Hannah didn’t want her to work overtime so often.

Hannah’s voice broke the silence inside the car, “How do you feel about your job? Are you okay with that?”

“Yes, I am making myself familiar with how the Group runs itself. I am sure I will adapt to it soon.”

“How many days do you need?”

“Three days.” He replied after some consideration.

“Three days later, report to me about your opinion regarding how the Group runs itself. You don’t need to prepare any written report. Just report to me orally.”

“Okay.”

Hannah nodded. She didn’t intend to continue the conversation as both of them weren’t much familiar with each other. Though she appreciated his talent, it still needed some time to see if he was suitable for the company and capable enough to work for her.

The ceremony lasted for about three hours. When it was over, it was time to get off work. Since Hannah had an appointment with Susan, she didn’t intend to work overtime tonight. So she left the ceremony and told Tan to leave with the other senior executives.

On her way there, she made a call to notice Susan that she was coming. However, Susan was still sleeping when she arrived.

Looking drowsy, Susan opened her eyes, “Oh...welcome...I just wanna take a nap...”

If it weren’t for the fact that Hannah was going to have a serious talk with her, she would definitely walk away.

Chapter 436 Susan’s Question

Hannah dragged Susan straight out of bed, “Did you sleep all afternoon?”

Susan was limp. After being dragged up by Hannah, she still didn’t want to get up and lay on the headboard. She said lazily, “Am I not recovering? I’m supposed to rest more during this period of time? Sleeping is the best way to rest.” She was totally satisfied with what she said.

Hannah was speechless. She pulled Susan out of bed and said, “Go wash up, dinner is almost ready.”

Susan made a lot of effort to make up her mind and followed Hannah to the bathroom.

Hannah gave her a screwed hot towel and said, “Wake yourself up.”

Susan was wiping her cheeks, while Hannah was waiting beside her.

“Did you stay up late again last night?” asked Hannah.

Susan didn't answer. But the silence was also proof that Hannah was right.

"I told you to take a good rest, and all you did was stay up late at night and sleep during the day? Susan, can you take care of yourself? Don't you want to live a healthy and quality life for the rest of your time?" Hannah couldn't help but blame.

"I think I'm in good health now. I'm strong as an ox. Even my stomach feels comfortable after the miscarriage. I feel like the world is cheerful and it's not as bad as you said." Susan refuted.

"That's because your body is still young. With your body ageing, a lot of problems may appear and the cause is your carelessness during this time."

Susan looked nonchalant.

"Take care of yourself." Hannah wished Susan could understand the importance and stop being and behaving like a child.

"Okay." Susan promised casually.

"Finished?"

"Yep."

"Let's go downstairs and have dinner then. When I arrived, your servant told me it was almost ready. We shouldn't make others wait too long." Hannah urged.

Susan followed Hannah downstairs.

Hannah was only half a year elder than Susan, yet, somehow, Susan always listened to her since they were children and felt that Hannah had a kind of "mother" feeling.

They walked downstairs.

Edward was back from work already. He was on the sofa at that moment, seemingly waiting for Susan. He didn't ask the servants to wake Susan up. Sometimes Hannah felt that Edward spoiled Susan a little too much, reaching a point that Susan became a lawless person.

"Hannah, you're here." Edward said to Hannah enthusiastically.

"Hi Edward." Hannah answered politely.

"Nice to see you here, Hannah." Edward quickly stood up from the sofa and said, "Let's have dinner now."

"Sure." Hannah nodded.

On the contrary, Susan was much more indifferent to Edward. At least from others' perspectives, she didn't seem to like Edward. However, if it were true, she wouldn't have committed suicide because of her father's suicide in Hannah's previous life. Thinking about what had happened back then, Hannah was worried. She decided to have a good talk with Susan tonight.

They sat at the dining table. Edward kept asking Hannah to have more food. In return, Hannah did eat a lot. Seeing that, Susan was a little confused and asked, "Hannah, you're not pregnant, are you?"

"What are you talking about?" Hannah felt a bit depressed. All she heard lately were questions about whether she was pregnant.

"Otherwise, don't you worry about gaining weight, as you are eating so much?"

"The food here is delicious." Hannah tried to explain.

Susan pouted.

Edward then served her more food and said, "Hannah, just eat as much as you want, don't listen to Susan's nonsense. If you like the food here, you should come more often. In addition to the servants, there are only Susan and me, quite lonely here."

"I will." Hannah nodded.

Coupled with the fact that Susan didn't like to talk to Edward, Edward must feel especially lonely.

After dinner, Susan took Hannah to the back garden and they sat in a gazebo. A servant made them tea. Susan was sitting in a comfy lazy chair, with not a worry on her mind. It was as if the miscarriage caused by the car accident a few days ago did not affect her.

“What do you want to talk to me today?” Susan asked, looking at the twinkling stars in the sky.

“About you and Manuel.”

“I knew you are here for this.” Susan made a facial expression like she knew everything, “If you want to talk about it, then just talk about it and I’ll listen.”

Hannah frowned. The change in Susan’s attitude to Manuel was unexpected for her. But she believed Susan was up to nothing. She always believed her, a best friend forever.

“I want you to stay with Manuel.” Hannah expressed her point directly and then explained, “The baby is gone, but you can have them again. This should not be the reason for your divorce. We both know that it was not an easy trip for you and Manuel to be together. I know you’d say that you were forced by him. But the final result is that you are together, and you married him and had a baby with him. Susan, you have to know your feelings for Manuel, right?”

There was coldness on Susan’s face. Hannah found something different since Susan was weirdly calm about her question.

“Have you asked Manuel about this?” Susan turned to look at Hannah and asked seriously.

“What do you mean?”

“I meant, have you asked Manuel if he wants us to continue our marriage?”

“What is the point to ask him? Manuel loves you so much. As long as you’re willing to start over with him, I’m 100 per cent sure he’ll want to.”

“Hannah, you don’t know Manuel well enough. Yes, I admit that Manuel is a good person. He’s good to anyone. He always makes people feel comfortable. But once he is provoked, he would take revenge. I accidentally miscarry his child and he will never forgive me. Do you know why I moved out of his house? It’s because Manuel wanted to separate from me, it wasn’t me who took the initiative.”

Hannah pursed her lips. She didn’t know that Manuel would be so devastated. In her opinion, Manuel cared more about Susan than the baby.

“You keep telling me to start over with Manuel. I would like to ask you, if you were me if you had a miscarriage...”

“Can’t you say something nice to me?” Hannah interrupted her directly.

Susan rolled her eyes and said, “It’s an analogy. If you had a miscarriage, and Oscar ignored you and wanted to separate from you, how would you feel? Would you still believe that Oscar loves you?”

Chapter 437 Hannah’s Persuasion

Hannah found nothing to reply to Susan’s question at that moment.

Susan would not make trouble for no reason as she could be rational when there was something important happened to her, Hannah thought.

“Hannah, Manuel refused me. Do you think I should still try to be with him? I didn’t like him in the first place. I’m so aggrieved to live with him as well. Now he has taken his stand. What do I pester him for?”

“I think there must be something happening to him. Or, he wouldn’t be like that.” Hannah said with certainty.

The miscarriage would not be the only reason why Manuel would have broken up with Susan. Or, he wouldn’t have forced Susan to marry him at the beginning.

“What else can happen? I think he probably realized that I am not a person who deserves to be loved.”

Susan said with some sarcasm.

“Did you get into the car accident because of Henry?” Hannah raised her eyebrows.

“I told you it had nothing to do with Henry.”

“Was it because Manuel found that you worried a lot about Henry after his accident?” Hannah continued to speculate. If that was not the case, Hannah could not come up with other causes for the end of their relationship.

“I don’t know. I didn’t pay attention to that. Anyway, it doesn’t matter if he knows or not. Everybody knows I like Henry. Manuel must know that anyway.” Susan said and took it for granted.

“Susan, do you think you like Henry?”

“Yes, I like him. Hannah, if I liked Manuel, I would have admitted it a long time ago. Why would I wait until Henry showed up?” Susan asked her, “I don’t like Manuel.”

Hannah didn’t know what to say. Now she didn’t know how to persuade Susan at all. Instead, she was convinced by her, as if it was fate that Susan and Manuel should get a divorce.

“Do you remember that night, when you called me to take care of Manuel?” Susan asked.

“Yes. Anything happened between you two?”

“I took care of him for the whole night. But he just threw a tantrum on me when he woke up.” Susan was still angry with him.

Manuel was an abominable man. Susan drew this conclusion.

“What happened?”

“Nothing. It’s just Manuel’s insanity.”

Susan was visibly furious. She was planning to divorce him, and after that night she was more determined. Once she recovered, the first thing she would do was divorce Manuel. And then, they would only be enemies.

“Are you angry?”

“I’m mad as hell!”

“Have you ever wondered why you are so angry? Why are you so angry because of Manuel’s bad attitude towards you? For an insignificant person, you would only curse a few words and then stop being mad. Your anger would last for only a while. Only if an important person says something that hurts you would you remember it for a lifetime.”

“That’s not the case.” Susan said bluntly, “I am furious because I think he is bad and it isn’t about whether he is important or not!”

“Susan, you should take marriage seriously. You have been working on your marriage for so long, and finally building up your relationship a bit. Now you just decided to give it up so easily. Aren’t you afraid of regretting it?”

“If I regret the divorce, I’m a shit!” Susan said firmly.

It seemed to be irreversible. Hannah felt somewhat depressed. This time, Susan was so stubborn in this matter that Hannah couldn’t do anything about it.

“Well, don’t try to persuade me anymore. I know my feelings. So I am the only one, who would know if I’m living a good life or not, right? You wouldn’t be able to understand that.”

“Susan...”

“If you keep saying, I’ll break up with you too.”

“Just one more sentence,” Hannah promised.

Susan thought for a while, “Okay, only one sentence.”

“Don’t get divorced right away. Give both of you a little more time.”

"How long?" Susan asked.

"Three months."

"Impossible!" Susan refused directly, "I can wait for a maximum of a month."

"Why?"

"I don't want Henry to wait too long."

"Susan, you're still married. Shouldn't you stop thinking of someone else at this time?"

"That's why I wanted to get divorced as soon as possible! Then I will have the right to think of others."

"There's no cure for you." Hannah was so mad at her.

"Yes, my love for Henry is unstoppable."

"What if I told you that Henry was a bad guy?" Hannah couldn't help but yell at Susan.

Hannah knew that Manuel had more concerns, he said he could keep Edward and Susan safe in his way. And, that was the way he made up for the grievance of Susan marrying him. However, since it had come to this, she couldn't keep the secret anymore.

"If Henry was a bad guy, then there wouldn't be a good man in the world!" Susan said through gritted teeth.

"What if what I said is true?"

"Then I'll jump from the rooftop of this house... No... Not high enough. I'll jump off the roof of the top floor of the Phillips Bank building." Susan said these words slowly one by one.

Hannah's heart ached. Because Susan jumped off the Phillips Bank building in her previous life. She quickly covered Susan's mouth and said, "Don't talk nonsense."

"It's okay anyway." Susan had great trust in Henry, "Henry is not a bad guy, so I wouldn't need to jump off there."

"Whatever it is, don't say that again." Hannah was serious.

But Susan didn't take it too seriously. Hannah didn't dare to continue.

"Think carefully about the marriage between you and Manuel. As long as you have a little affection for Manuel, I advise you not to divorce. Cause if so, your feelings for Henry are not deep at all. Or you wouldn't have a feeling for somebody else."

"You just promised you would only say one sentence, but you said a lot." Susan didn't want to hear anymore. She didn't want to change her mind either.

She insisted that Henry was the only one she liked. As for Manuel, her feelings for him were nothing more than sympathy. After all, she knew Manuel wasn't bad to her.

"OK, since you don't want to listen to me, I'll go back now." Hannah checked the time and said bluntly.

"Why are you so cruel to me?" Susan watched Hannah stand up from her chair and was unhappy.

"I'm not as free as you. I have to work tomorrow."

Susan wrinkled her nose.

"Go to work after you get fully recovered." Hannah urged.

Susan felt a bit annoyed. She still wanted to go back to the old days when other people would do everything for her while she didn't have to work.

Chapter 438 Henry's Soup

Hannah left. Susan didn't walk her out.

She passed by the living room, while Edward was watching TV there.

Seeing Hannah walk into the room, he asked, "Hannah, don't you want to stay a bit longer in the back garden? I'll have the servant make you another pot of tea."

“No, thank you, Edward. It’s getting late and I have to go back now.”

“Let me walk you out.” Edward was very kind to Hannah.

“No, it’s okay. My driver is right outside.” Hannah refused quickly, “Edward, I have something to talk to you about.”

“Now?”

“Is it okay?”

“Of course, sit here, Hannah.”

Hannah sat on the sofa, very close to Edward.

“Edward, I think Susan would be back to normal in a week since she had the operation. She probably will recover in a day or two. Susan is strong, coupled with the nutrition she took every day and her good psychological state, I don’t think she needs to rest for longer and do nothing.” Hannah said bluntly.

“Hannah, do you mean I should get her to go back to work?”

“Exactly.” Hannah nodded. She found it much easier to talk to Edward, a successful businessman, than Susan.

“That is also the thing I was thinking about. I can’t let Susan become decadent at home just like this. Her life at home is even less healthy.”

“Now we’ve reached a consensus on this matter. Then I’d like to talk about the second matter, about Susan and Manuel’s marriage.” Hannah said, “It seems that it is impossible not to get divorced now.”

“I know,” Edward sighed, “But I like Manuel, not because of Justine. I watched him grow up. I know him so well, he is a polite and sensitive man. I know Susan is lucky to marry him. They have been through a lot and finally got married. However, they are getting divorced now...”

Edward kept sighing. It was not hard to understand how disappointed he was towards the fact.

“I will try to persuade Susan again. But I failed just now. Manuel has always known Susan likes Henry. He may lose his confidence in their relationship already since the efforts he made were in vain.”

“If I were him, I would feel the same.” Edward seemed to understand Manuel, “I learned that Susan was involved in the car accident because she wanted to see Henry. If I were Manuel, I wouldn’t be able to accept that my wife went to find another man with a disregard for anything. And, that led to the loss of their baby. I understand him.”

“So, their marriage was doomed.” Hannah said, “If they get divorced, it will be impossible for them to repair. If it comes to that day, Susan and Manuel get divorced and she gets back with Henry. I hope Edward you will give them blessings and don’t obstruct them too much. I am afraid that the more you obstruct them, the stronger the vengeance will be.”

“You mean Susan’s vengeance?” Edward asked and continued to answer his question, “Indeed, Susan hasn’t forgiven me yet about what happened to her mother. If she wants to be with Henry, I have no choice but to approve.”

But Hannah referred to Henry’s vengeance.

Henry felt nothing but hatred for Edward. And she didn’t want to trigger his final revenge. Hannah hoped Henry would give it up for Susan eventually.

“That’s all I want to talk about. It’s getting late, Edward. I am leaving now.”

As for Susan’s marriage, it would be her own decision in the end, Hannah thought.

Hannah walked straight to the gate and got into her car. She wanted to be home soon and go to bed as soon as she could.

At the moment she left, a man hiding in a dark corner came out. He looked at the car in front of him and kept watching until the taillights disappear completely.

Henry sneered.

Martina did work hard to get Manuel. Based on the current situation, all the movements of Hannah were under her control. She foresaw that Hannah would come to Susan today. So she called him to let him show his kindness to Susan to stop Susan from changing her mind.

Henry took out his phone and called Susan.

Susan answered quickly, "Hi, Henry."

"Are you at home?" Henry asked.

"Yes. What happened?"

"Can you come to the door, I'm waiting for you here," Henry said.

Susan frowned because she didn't want to see him now. She would be more nervous as she saw Henry. After all, it didn't seem right to be with Henry in a blatant way before she got divorced.

But at that moment, she still went to meet him.

Susan walked to the door and saw Henry waiting there. He seemed to be holding a thermos cup in his hand. He was smiling while seeing her, which made Susan believe Henry cared about her a lot and he was eager for seeing her.

She felt she did right not to turn Henry down when he asked her to come out.

"Are you out of the hospital?" Susan walked out the door with concerns.

"The doctor said there was no big problem. I just got discharged today."

"That's great. But you still need to rest more."

"I know." Henry smiled slightly, "I'm here now because I made some soup for you."

Susan frowned slightly, "Soup?"

That was the very first time that someone had made her soup.

"I asked the doctor and she told me that fish is good for you. But I know you don't like fish because of its smell. Your father can't force you to have it either. So I've made a special fish soup with the lightest fish smell for you. I bet you won't hate it." Henry said, with a look of expectation, "It took me four hours to make. You won't say no to it, right?"

Susan felt her nose sore. Henry was fascinating. He came here in the middle of the night to send her soup. And he knew she didn't like fish and found a way to make the soup to her taste. Besides, he just got out of the hospital. Yet he spent four hours making her soup.

"Henry, why are you being so nice to me? It seems that from the beginning of our relationship, you have been good to me. I have a bad temper. Why would you be so indulgent to me?" She was almost crying. Henry chuckled. He touched Susan's hair and said affectionately, "Silly, that's because I love you. I love you so much that I would like to do everything for you."

It touched Susan a lot.

At this moment, she believed that Henry was the best person in the world, completely.

Chapter 439 Disappointed Hannah

When Hannah got up in the morning, she saw a mark of blood on her underpants. It had been half a month since last time when Oscar came back. She felt a bit depressed.

After Max took good care of her and made food for her every day for so many days, after she drank plain milk instead of coffee for so many days, her period came. Thinking of Oscar, she got worried that he would feel too disappointed.

After changing her clothes and putting on makeup, she went downstairs.

Now she wasn't sure if she was more depressed than Oscar or not. Besides, she was a little afraid to see

Max.

She sat at the dining table, and Max prepared all kinds of cuisines for her as usual.

"Max." Hannah found it hard to tell him the news.

"Is this food not matching your appetite, Madam?" Max asked.

"No, it's me..." Hannah gritted her teeth and continued, "I'm on period."

Max paused for two seconds before reacting. There was disappointment on his face, but he said, "It's okay. You and Mr Wells are still young. You have a lot of time to have babies."

However, Max's words did not relieve her pressure.

"Madam, please have more food. Although you are not pregnant, it is equally important to prepare for pregnancy and take care of your body. If your body is healthy, it will help to get pregnant as well." Max persuaded.

"Okay." Hannah smiled slightly. Then she ate slowly. She felt she was not in the mood today. She sighed heavily.

Sitting in the car Jimmy drove after breakfast, she called Oscar, "Oscar,"

"It sounds like you're in a bad mood?" Oscar raised his eyebrow.

"I don't want to talk about that because I am afraid of it will let you down." Hannah found it was difficult to tell him.

"You are on your period now." Oscar said bluntly.

"Did Max tell you this?" Hannah was surprised.

"No, I just guessed." Oscar answered, "Calculating the time, I know it will be these two days."

"Are you unhappy?"

"I am not unhappy. I have been thinking about it for two days, so I'm relieved when you tell me it."

Oscar said.

"I've already thought about it," Oscar spoke again.

"What are you thinking about?"

"I will come back every month on your ovulation period."

"..." Hannah was speechless.

"For having babies, and it is helpful for our health. If a couple has been separated for too long and not having sex, they are prone to endocrine disorders." Oscar said with his logic.

"You're only looking for a reasonable excuse to have sex with me, aren't you?"

"You are amazing. You can totally read my thought." Oscar said in a performative way.

Hannah had to admit that after listening to Oscar in such a relaxed tone, she was in a much better mood. There was quite a pressure before.

"Wait for me to come back on time next month," Oscar said.

"Whatever you want." Hannah pretended to be nonchalant. Actually, she had an obvious smile on her face.

They talked a few more words and hung up the phone.

After the call, Hannah leaned against the backseat. The smile on her face didn't fade away. Thinking of Oscar would come back once a month, she was kind of looking forward to it.

Jimmy saw Hannah's smile through the rear-view mirror. Jimmy, who always put on a poker face, seemed to have a slight, imperceptible, smile. He was happy for Oscar and Hannah, too.

They arrived at the Cooper building.

Hannah walked into the office and Rose delivered her a glass of pure milk. Looking at the milk, she wanted to change it for coffee, but in the end, she remembered Max's words and gave up the coffee.

She asked Rose, "Did you assign the works I arranged yesterday to our employee?"

"Yes, I will bring you results within the specified time."

"Good." Hannah nodded, "Any plans for today?"

"No, but Mr Chairman's secretary just told me that Fashion Magazine wants to give you an exclusive interview, and would like to ask if you have time? For the company, positive exposure is good. The secretary hopes that you can accept the invitation." Rose reported.

Hannah laughed. She knew it was her dad's idea.

"Okay, let me know when the time is confirmed."

"OK."

"You can leave now."

Rose turned away. When she was about to leave, a thought suddenly popped into her mind, and she turned back to Hannah, "Ms Hannah, the Sawyer Group seems to have made some moves during these days."

Hannah's facial expression changed.

"There were rumors that they are building an international e-commerce company. In other words, they will have strategic cooperation with an international e-commerce company to make an online channel. I heard that Sawyer Group will spend a lot of money on this project."

They had invested 9.9 billion in the South Bay New Town project last time. Its profit could hardly cover its capital, and it might even make a slight loss. The point was, there would be a long time for the project to pay back. After all, it was official cooperation and the process was also long. But now how could they get the money to invest in international e-commerce? What the hell was Charles up to again?

"Ms Hannah?" Rose found Hannah was in a daze, so she called her softly.

"Well, well, I see. You can go ahead back to your work now."

"Yes."

After Rose left, Hannah called Theodore.

"I'm easy to use, isn't it?" Theodore asked.

"You are pretty easy to use," Hannah said bluntly.

Theodore was speechless. He wouldn't help her if it wasn't for Oscar.

"What's the matter? Just say it." Theodore sounded impatient.

"I heard that Sawyer Group is doing something again. Please help me find out what his international e-commerce is about. How much money will they invest, and what are the estimated results? The key point is who introduces this international e-commerce business to them. Is there somebody helping them to bridge the business? There is also another important question. Where do they get so much money to invest in this project?"

"Okay, I took note." Theodore said lazily, "I'll call you back when I find out."

"Thank you."

"You should thank Oscar." Finishing his words, Theodore hung up the phone.

Hannah pursed her lips. She thought he needed some discipline.

Then Hannah turned her attention to her work. The phone rang again suddenly. Hannah glanced at the caller and answered, "Hi, Susan."

"I'm going to divorce Manuel tomorrow."

"Susan, I think..."

"I am only informing you, don't take it wrongly and stop persuading me." Susan said bluntly, "Our marriage is finished anyway."

Hannah stopped saying, "If you get regret someday, it is totally your business anyway, I swear I won't sympathize with you."

"Hmph." Susan dismissed it.

Chapter 440 The divorce

Susan dialed Manuel's number.

It had been half a month already. Manuel hadn't called her once, not even a greeting between friends. Neither did they meet. She felt that a man like Manuel should just die alone.

The phone was connected, and she heard a familiar male voice say, "Susan,"

"Let's get divorced tomorrow." Susan's voice was calm and cold.

Manuel wasn't hesitant at all and didn't even pause a bit, "OK."

"What time will you be free?" Susan asked.

Manuel thought about it. He was going to the hospital tomorrow morning for rehabilitation. There would be a video conference at 2 pm. After all, he had a small company that needed to be taken care of occasionally. The meeting would last about two hours, as it involved this month's summary and next month's schedule.

"I can go to the marriage registry at 4:30 pm." He said.

"Then I'll be there at 4:30 pm."

"OK."

Susan hung up the phone.

Manuel stared at the phone for a bit. He thought that Susan would call him for that earlier. It had been half a month already, which was almost beyond his expectations. Anyway, she finally called. For him, ending sooner was also a good thing that he wouldn't have expectations anymore.

...

It was 4:30 pm the next day.

Manuel arrived at the door of the marriage registry at the exact time.

He came on a crutch and he walked much more stable. Susan guessed it wouldn't be long before Manuel could walk normally again. She was standing in the doorway and watching Manuel approaching calmly.

Manuel walked towards Susan, with also calm facial expression. To be precise, both of them looked calm.

"Let's go in., Manuel said to Susan.

Susan, who always liked to be late, was quite active in this matter.

"Sure," Susan responded.

They walked into the hall together. There were two windows, one for marriage and one for divorce.

They went to get a number. Who knew why there were still so many divorcing people at 4:30 in the afternoon? There were even more people queuing up for getting divorced than getting married. Most of the people who came in the afternoon were going to go through the divorce process. That was a so-called nightfall of love. Naturally, people chose dusk.

They waited about 20 minutes. The staff told them to come in. Susan sat down first. Manuel took some time to sit down because his legs were still inconvenient. Susan just watched him try to sit down coldly. The lady who handled the divorce procedure couldn't help but say, "No wonder you will divorce. You don't even have the basic care between a husband and a wife. It's meaningless to be together."

Susan's facial expression changed slightly. She thought that divorce officers would generally persuade a

couple to stay together. This lady didn't try to stop them from getting divorced but tried to make it worse. And it was clearly aimed at her.

Damn! She had no feelings for Manuel anymore. Why should she care if he could sit down nicely or not? Besides, did he appreciate her help when she was nice to him?

Watching his dull movements, she wanted to help and she stretched out her hand but then retracted it. She had sworn that she would never humiliate herself in front of Manuel again.

"ID card, household registration book, marriage certificate and divorce agreement." The staff said indifferently.

Susan quickly took out her ID card, household registration book and marriage certificate.

As for the divorce agreement, she had completely forgotten to prepare it. When she was about to ask whether she could write it now, she saw Manuel take one out. He asked the staff politely, "Can I borrow your pen?"

"Yes, no problem." The lady said that in a nice tone. She seemed to like Manuel. Susan had to admit that Manuel, with such a pretty face, was always popular with old ladies.

"Thank you." Manuel took the pen and handed it to Susan, "There is no division of property between us, and we have no children, the agreement is very simple. Take a look, if there is no problem, sign here, and then put a handprint on it."

Susan glanced up at Manuel. She didn't know why, at that moment, she suddenly remembered the scene when Manuel taught her homework when they were children.

Because of her poor grades, she was always required by the teacher to stay to have extra lessons. She always went home late. Manuel probably couldn't stand it anymore, because the family wouldn't start having dinner until she went home. She believed that Manuel help her wasn't because he cared about her but because he wanted to be able to eat dinner early.

She remembered that it was the night before the physical examination.

Manuel took out an exercise book, walked into her room, and said to her, "I made some guesses on tomorrow's exam question. These may cover 80% of them and I've circled them all. You should finish them all tonight and then remember the answers. It shouldn't be a problem to pass the exam."

Susan was not sure whether she should believe him or not. Thinking of the long and solitary counselling, she decided to give it a try. She worked hard on those questions one by one. Manuel sat with her all the time. In the end, she did finish them, but none of them was correct.

Susan didn't even get a single-choice question right. He picked up her results paper and explained them to her one by one.

Manuel's voice had always been pleasing since childhood. Even during the voice change period, it didn't get worse. When he was teaching, he was particularly serious and careful. His long eyelashes were constantly dangling in front of her. If someone asked her whether she was attracted to Manuel at the time, she would fail to deny it.

"Susan." Manuel called her and found her distracted, "Is there something wrong with the agreement?" Susan realized it.

What did she think of just now?

She quickly signed her name on the agreement and then stamped her handprint.

They handed over their documents and the agreements to the staff, respectively. After the staff checked them all, she stamped the steel imprints on their divorce certificates and put them in front of Susan and Manuel, one for each of them.

Susan took the divorce certificate and stared at it seriously. She thought that the divorce process was so

simple and it was easily done. Henceforth, there was nothing between her and Manuel anymore. Manuel looked closely at Susan's reaction to the divorce certificate. Remembering that Susan didn't even want to look at their marriage certificate when they got married, and she even wanted to tear them off, he felt the scenes were so different, forming a stark contrast. This marriage was just a farce to each other. Eventually, they ended up divorced. Manuel picked up his crutch and left first. He didn't say a word to her. He was afraid that once he spoke, his tears would fall.