

## Reborn 481

### Chapter 481 Oscar's Return

He simply stood still at the portal after being driven out of the building. Dispirited, he wasn't willing to leave. He knew once he walked away, the future of Sawyer would be gone. Clenching his fists, he couldn't help trembling. Never had he expected that Hannah would manage to decide his future one day. In a dilemma, he heard a husky voice of a man from behind, "Mr Sawyer, what a coincidence!" As he turned around, he saw Oscar standing behind him in a decent suit. This man appeared energetic and dazzling, different from Charles's helpless look. While Charles was struggling among those security guards just now, his suit turned ruffled and his hair dishevelled.

Oscar simply stared at him.

"Mr Sawyer, what brings you here?"

"I am wondering about the same question." Charles didn't answer.

"By the assignment of the City Hall. I got half a month left. So the Hall suggests that I should return first."

Hearing that, Charles turned awkward. Not until then did he notice that half a year had almost passed. In the past few months, Charles had had any spare time to deal with Oscar since there had been enough trouble for the Sawyer Group. Now, he was back, with better experience plus his former excellent performance in the City Hall. Charles would be likely to be overtaken. What was worse, the Collins had given up on him. No one could tell if he could maintain a promising future in City Hall.

Oscar seemed to read Charles' mind. Then he let out an arrogant smile. Seeing that, Charles was driven mad. However, he managed to compose himself.

When Oscar walked past him, he asked, "Mr Sawyer, if you don't want to answer, I am afraid I gotta go." Then he strode into the building. Security guards paid their greatest flattery while sparing a way for Oscar.

Charles got angrier because they treated them differently.

"Oscar, would you mind taking me to Hannah?" he made up his mind to ask.

Oscar replied with a sneer, "She doesn't wanna meet you?"

"There is some misunderstanding between us. So I would like to have it clarified."

"She refused to see you because you offended her, I am afraid I gotta say no. I don't want her to be bothered." Oscar turned down his request.

Charles' face turned livid.

What a humiliation to implore!

Of course, Oscar would say no, he knew it!

However, he was left no alternative.

Oscar then continued, "She will meet you if she wants to." After that, he walked inside. Charles's eyes turned bloodshot and his face went twisted out of anger. One of the security guards started mocking, "If you have married Ms Hannah, you would have ended up much better. But well, you deserve it!"

Charles glared at him, feeling greatly humiliated.

"Thanks to your cock, you're the only one to be blamed." As soon as the guard noticed his glare, his voice got louder.

Some of the others started echoing, "That's right. I can't believe you've been caught up in that scandal! How dare you come to Ms Hannah again after that disgusting history! How shameless!"

Enraged, Charles could do nothing about it but bear continuous humiliation. In the end, he left with anger. Now he got to take some time to think about the negotiation with Hannah about the project.

...

Meanwhile, Hannah got down to her work in the office. After the joy of revenge, she needed to spend the rest of her time at work.

Soon, the door was pushed open. Without raising her head, she thought it must be Rose coming in and asked, "Did Charles leave?"

No one responded.

Hannah frowned, "What's wrong with him..."

As soon as she raised her head, she saw Oscar, who always appeared unexpectedly. His every single return would go beyond her every expectation. She stared at him blankly. Never had she expected him to return. Commonly speaking, he always returned at night. But this time, he showed up in the daytime. She managed to hold back her excitement, wondering if she was daydreaming.

"Don't you miss me?" Oscar smiled.

Not until then did Hannah collect herself.

"How did you return so soon?"

"I feel like it has been an era since we departed. I can't believe you use the word 'soon'."

"Of course I miss you. That's why I am so surprised to see you return so soon!"

Oscar seemed rather satisfied with her answer. He walked over to her. Hannah couldn't help frowning, wondering what he was doing. Every time he approached, she could notice his desire burning. Then she saw Oscar sitting on her desk with his long legs casually hanging above the ground. As he bent over slightly, he got closer to Hannah who was sitting on the chair. Her heartbeat started to speed up. She leaned backwards out of instinct, looking timid and shy.

"What are you doing? I.. I am working..." Hannah stuttered nervously.

"I know." But he got even much closer.

"Just stay away..."

Before she could finish, Oscar gagged her mouth with a kiss. He just acted out of desire. He got to be overwhelmed with lust, she reckoned. Though resisting, Hannah found it hard to get rid of his kiss. Driven by escalating desire, she started to fall for his kiss. Soon, they entangled themselves with each other. The love between them grew stronger and tighter after every departure. Soon, her office was filled with the scent of hormones.

## **Chapter 482 Attract His Attention**

Hannah was pinned on the chair. Their kisses went crazy.

She couldn't help grabbing his arms while their tongues were wrestling. At this moment, they felt like they were the only two people living in the world. Hannah felt like flying to heaven. But then, a female voice, mixed with embarrassment and panic, suddenly cut in, "Oh, I am so sorry..."

Startled, Hannah hurried to push him away. But Oscar found himself greatly attached to the unfinished kiss. He didn't want to let go of her just because of being interrupted. Her soft lips were too tempting to be refused. When she pushed him away, he licked his lips.

Noticing his sexy expression, Hannah went blushed. She struggled to compose herself while giving a hint to Oscar to indicate that he should leave.

Though reluctant, Oscar was aware of the wise choice. He got off the desk and walked over to the couch nearby. Then he noticed Jimmy was exactly sitting there with an embarrassed blushed face. During their kiss, Jimmy felt like being stuck in a dilemma. He had no idea how to run away without being noticed. Haunted by embarrassment, he sat still with his back on them.

When noticing Oscar's gaze, he hurried to explain, "I saw nothing."

"But your blushed face surprises me." Oscar smiled.

Jimmy was rendered even more embarrassed. At this moment, Hannah was too awkward to pay any attention to their conversation. Her mind was messed up by his wild kisses. After taking a deep breath, she finally managed to calm down. Then she raised her head to look at Mary who was standing at the door.

Looking awkward and guilty, Mary stood at the door motionless in fluster. Meanwhile, Rose was standing next to her. Rose hurried to explain when she got eye contact with Hannah, "We just knocked on the door." Of course, they didn't mean to interrupt.

Hannah didn't respond. Instead, she wisely changed the subject, "What's the matter?"

"Ms Hannah, I would like to report our recent work on behalf of the sales department regarding the mission you assigned to us during the meeting last time." Said Mary.

"Bring me the files." Hannah managed to maintain her composure.

Before Rose was about to leave, Hannah suddenly uttered, "Get me a cup of coffee."

"But Ms Hannah, you have said that you wouldn't have coffee anymore, haven't you?" Rose seemed surprised.

"It's for Oscar." Hannah continued to read the files. She didn't even pay him a glance in case she got distracted again. Her heart felt like burning as soon as she thought of the fact that he was staying here with her.

"No, thanks. I drink whatever she drinks. We need mutual preparation for the baby planning."

Hannah got blushing though she was reading the files with her head down.

Mary noticed that. She used to believe that the marriage between them was nothing but a pursuit of mutual interest without a hint of love. Now she realized she was wrong. When she heard that Oscar arrived, she took the files to report so that she could seize the chance to show up in front of him. However, she didn't expect to bump into the affectionate kiss between them as soon as she pushed the door open. It would be stupid to convince herself to believe that their marriage wasn't built on love after she witnessed that.

Gritting her teeth, Mary was aware that it took much more than she expected if she wanted to gain Oscar's heart. She was trying to stuff her emotions deep down inside.

Then she heard Rose asking, "Mr Wells, Ms Hannah drinks milk every day. Are you sure?"

"Of course." Oscar nodded.

"OK." Rose nodded respectfully. Then she hurried to leave. After a while, she returned with a glass of warm milk and served it to Oscar with great respect.

"Thank you," Oscar replied decently.

"Wish you a healthy baby."

Oscar smiled. He was pleased when hearing that. Rose, who never showed concern with guys, paused when seeing his smile. His charm had gone beyond speech.

"Ahem." Hannah suddenly made a noise.

Rose hurried to walk out of the office. She got to leave before she got fired! Of course, she didn't have a crush on Oscar. But she couldn't help feeling amazed when facing his incredible charm.

Oscar's smile appeared a bit more complacent as soon as he heard Hannah's voice.

Hannah then got down to work again. While reading the report, she commented, "To be honest, the result doesn't satisfy me. I found no clear conclusion about the consumption pattern and the analysis of the market. I am not only asking for the plan by which you're gonna carry out your work, but also a

result. Besides, I found no target you are gonna set. In my opinion, a perfect plan could never be accomplished without a proper target.”

Being a bit awkward, she found it too convincing to refute. She could hardly tell herself that Hannah targeted her.

“Okay... I will have it corrected.” Mary replied resignedly while slightly biting her lips.

“Mary, you have been working in this position for a certain period. If you fail to achieve decent progress, I am afraid I can’t promise you any promotion. What’s worse, your current performance may even risk your current position. You need to think about it.”

“All right.” Mary nodded.

“You may get back to work.”

“Yes.”

As she left, one of her high heels accidentally bumped into the chair. Then she stumbled on the ground. The noise was loud enough to attract Hannah’s attention as well as Oscar and Jimmy’s. However, no one walked over to help her up.

Going through the pain, Mary struggled up. However, as soon as she stood up, she looked like she was about to fall again.

“Jimmy,” Spoke Hannah.

“Yes, Mrs Wells.”

“Take her to the hospital.”

“No, thanks. I am fine.” Mary hurried to respond.

That was her trick to attract Oscar’s attention. At least now she reached her goal-she had been good at skills to please guys and attract their attention. However, she wouldn’t make a move until she observed for long enough and then figured out a plan. She believed she would be wise enough to avoid Jane’s stupid mistake.

## **Chapter 483 True Side**

Jimmy took Mary to the hospital.

There were only two left in Hannah’s office. Hannah met Oscar’s glance and averted his eyes straight away. She was afraid that Oscar might do something on the spur of the moment.

Buried her head in work, she said, “I missed work these days for the affairs of the Sawyer Group, so I get many to handle today. I might work a bit late, you can go back home first if getting bored.”

“No worries, I’ll wait for you.” Said Oscar in a moderate tone.

“I’ll try to hurry.”

“It’s okay, take your time,” Oscar smiled, “I don’t want my darling to indulge in virility.”

“...”

Hannah ignored him and tried to focus on work. The office was silent. Rose didn’t appear in the office all day since she caught the couple kissing but reported the work progress through the office software to avoid disturbing them.

When Hannah managed to finish the work on hand, she looked at the clock and saw it was a little past five. She looked up and found Oscar asleep on the sofa. He didn’t lie down but leaned back on the couch, which made him seem not to be sleeping without a closer look.

Hannah was not aware when did Oscar drop off. She quietly approached him and looked at him: the mighty frown on his frosty face seemed that he was still thinking in his dreams; with a closer check, there were shadows under his eyes, showing his tiredness of these days. Hannah felt sorry for him.

Before she knew about Oscar, Hannah took him as a fop whose life was all beer and skittles, but afterwards, she realized that this man was aspirant and diligent and would do everything exceptionally well. Oscar was a great deal abler than Charles, who always flaunted himself. Especially after they unmasked each other, everyone knew a stark contrast between them.

Looking at Oscar quietly, she was contemplating whether he was a gift from God for her rebirth. She never imagined that she could meet such a perfect man in her second life. Her impression of Oscar used to be an obstacle in Charles' development, and his ability only brought her scorn or even somewhat hatred.

Now she had to eat crow. Hannah couldn't help approaching Oscar, wishing to be as close to him as possible. Just as she got close to him, not reaching his body yet, Oscar caught her hands with strength abruptly, and with a sudden effort, he rolled over on top of her. The next second, a broad hand seized Hannah by the throat. The man asleep a second ago was gazing at Hannah with red eyes. In such a short distance, Hannah saw brutality—a death—approaching feeling of suffocation—inside his eyes, which was so frightening that she wouldn't say boo to a goose.

She was unfamiliar with his sanguinary face right there. It seemed that Hannah saw an unprecedented face of him, which appeared to be his true side. With her heart pounding and fears heightening, she stared him in his eyes, felt his overwhelming strength and his hands clutching her neck.

"Oscar..." Hannah called his name painfully.

On hearing her effete voice, Oscar, who seemed to have gone mad, recovered himself suddenly. Seeing the woman seized by him, frightened to pale, all the coldness on his face disappeared at once. He unclenched his hands on her neck. For the moment, Hannah doubted if she had hallucinated just now. Oscar abruptly bent down and kissed her. Different from the sweet kisses earlier, the kisses at this time were nothing but aggression. Hannah let him abreast but made no response. She had no idea how to respond to his freaking out and the different Oscar from her mind.

After a long time, Oscar restored calm. He let go of her but was still pressing against her. Oscar looked at Hannah's pale face, which used to be as pink as a peach after kisses. She must have been terrified this time—terrified of him.

A natural smile crept onto his face as if nothing had happened between them. Oscar touched her soft lips gently with his slender fingers and asked in a low, attractive voice, "Does it hurt?" The answer was obvious, as her lips were red and swollen. Oscar felt sorry for having lost control.

Hannah gazed at him with her black eyes, which were as clear as a black gem, gorgeous.

"Oscar, who did you think I was just now?" she asked.

Oscar's Adam's apple moved.

"Or, you fend off anyone who approaches you?" Hannah continued. Oscar's reaction was so smooth that it seemed to be a reflex instead of aiming at anyone. What kind of upbringing forged his vigilant personality?

Oscar picked her up from the sofa. "I have many dark sides." He said.

"For example?" Hannah looked at him, wishing she could see into his heart and soul. Master Oscar of the Wells family though he was, he behaved in a way different from the wealthy. Who was precisely this man named "Oscar"?

"For example," Oscar stared at her in the eyes, "I may kill people."

"..." Hannah's heart was pounding, fears in her eyes being apparent. Oscar took all of her emotions into sight without any explanation or excuse for himself. The atmosphere was suffocating.

Hannah looked away from him and asked, "Will you kill me one day?"

“Never,” Oscar answered firmly.

Though Hannah was aware that men were not trustworthy, with the hurts from Charles being her experiences in several lifetimes, she chose to believe what Oscar said-she never learned, for God’s sake! If one day, once again, a man tricked her; or destroyed her family and took away all her belongings or even her life, she undoubtedly deserved it!

#### **Chapter 484 The Little Bitch’s Coming**

“Come on, let’s go back home,” Hannah gave up a further inquiry. She knew even if she did ask him, she would not get a response. Hannah had no idea whether she could figure him out or not and what astonishing secret he kept. For the moment, she didn’t want to pursue the matter. As long as Oscar did not intend to kill her, and his intention did not harm her interests, she would overlook whatever he did-her bottom line got the lowest because of her affection for Oscar.

They left the sofa, and Hannah walked ahead of him. Oscar reached for her hand, but she pulled it away. Oscar smiled reluctantly and followed her out. Though she looked peaceful, he could feel her displeasure.

Sitting inside the car, Hannah asked Jimmy, “Was Mary OK?”

“She’s fine. She suffered minor injuries from the fall but she has taken medicine, and the doctor said she would recover by tomorrow.”

“Good.” Hannah responded.

Seeing the couple in the back seat from the rear-view mirror, Jimmy believed they must have quarreled. He didn’t go back to Hannah’s office after sending Mary to the hospital for fear of disturbing them, and he couldn’t understand why they suddenly didn’t get along well. Jimmy set the matter aside and attended to driving, knowing that he would never know about affection.

The car soon arrived at the villa.

On their way home, Hannah and Oscar didn’t have a word with each other, making Jimmy feel nervous. A few hours ago, he had just been embarrassed about the intimacy between Oscar and Hannah, and he missed it this time-better than their current cold war. On getting off the car, Oscar always opened the door for Hannah before; this time, Hannah opened the door herself, alighted from the vehicle, and walked into the villa. Oscar followed her.

Seeing them from the driver’s seat, Jimmy somehow thought that if Hannah left Oscar one day, Oscar couldn’t go on any longer. Jimmy withdrew his eyes and drove home.

No sooner had Hannah stepped into the hall than she saw Venus and Karen sitting on the sofa, with Max waiting on them. Seeing them back, Max came up and said, “Welcome home, Mr Wells and Mrs Wells!” Oscar nodded to him slightly and turned his head to the two ladies on the sofa, and so did Hannah. Hannah liked indeed her mother-in-law, Venus, but not her sister-in-law, Karen. Hannah went up to them calmly and said with enthusiasm, “Venus, why didn’t you ring me up before you and Karen came? I have so much work to do these days and would have arrived home after nine if Oscar hadn’t come for me.”

“No worries, your work counts. We have nothing important, so we didn’t bother you, love.” Said Venus gently. She let Hannah sit next to her and said to Oscar, “When did you come back? Why didn’t you say a word to us?” her attitude changed immediately, standing in total contrast to that towards Hannah. Oscar sat aside on the sofa steadily, “I’ve just come back and went pick Hannah up to go off work. What got you here in such a hurry, mom?” he changed the subject curtly.

Not being a fussy woman, Venus followed his words, “Well, your father and I are going to take a journey

for our marriage anniversary in a few days. I intended to leave Karen at home initially, but Nancy's mother suddenly got sick, and she will go to her parent's home to care for the patient and David together. Then there is only Thomas left. He is a workaholic, and I cannot trust him to care for Karen. So I have no choice but to send Karen here, which is her suggestion as well."

Hannah listened silently, catching a glimpse of Karen in the end. Hannah was unaware of what the little bitch was playing at, indeed up to no good.

"You got back just in time. I was afraid Karen's coming might bother Hannah. Now, since you are home, I can leave it up to you," said Venus, in a tone of taking it for granted.

Before Hannah and Oscar made any response, Karen said at once, "Hannah and Oscar, I am so sorry to bother you." She affected an effeminate girl people couldn't bear to refuse.

Hannah met Oscar's inquiring eyes. It was evident that he made her come forward to make the decision. He was sure that for fear of displeasing Venus, Hannah had no choice but to give a reluctant promise, which exactly met his wish. Asking for her advice was not so much his respect for her as to make her have nothing to say about Karen's coming. She had made a promise, after all. Hannah thought she was no match for Oscar. If he lived in the House of Cards, he would undoubtedly survive till the end.

Feeling the eyesight of Venus, Hannah smiled at once, "Come on, Venus, don't be so distant. We are families. Karen's coming is never a bother for us. We are happy to have her here."

"I'm so glad to hear that, love," said Venus with a warm smile-she was so satisfied with her daughter-in-law. She said, "Robert and I will take the journey for about half a month, and we will pick Karen up when we return. It is very kind of you to care for my little Karen in the next half month."

"Oh, don't say that, Venus. Karen is not a child. There is nothing specific I could do for her, but I won't feel alone having her accompany me. Oscar will go to River Town tomorrow or the day after, and Karen could accompany me home." Hannah looked delighted, but the implication was clear: she wouldn't care for Karen, who was already an adult; if Karen had any accident, she, herself, should be the one to blame. On hearing her words, Venus said with a smile, "You are right. Karen is the same age as you, indeed. It is my fault to take her as a child still. I shouldn't have been excessively doting on her."

Hannah echoed her, as she thought it was likely to offend her-after all, Karen was the apple of her eye. She smiled without a word, assenting to what Venus had said.

"I will be home for a week," Oscar said directly. Hannah looked at him and was slightly astonished that he should stay for such a long time. She thought he was home to plan a pregnancy, which was somehow carried out the past couple of days.

Oscar said, "It will be half a month before I am returned formally, so I'm back in advance to deal with the transition during this week."

## **Chapter 485 A Little Brush**

"They will return you? So soon!" said Venus with surprise.

"It has been half a year," Oscar noted.

"How time flies," Venus said. Then she asked, "You won't return to River Town after being back?"

"I think not."

"That's wonderful. I was worried that you couldn't take good care of yourself in a distant place. Now it's so good to have you back; you couple can start planning a pregnancy soon." Venus was elated.

Hannah was speechless at how crazy the Wells family wanted a baby. Karen turned hostile on hearing Hannah and Oscar's pregnancy plan, but she was good at disguising-at least ordinary people could hardly read her thought from her face.

Venus left after dinner. Before setting off, she gave Karen lots of hints and warnings. Hannah thought that no matter how old Karen was, Venus would spoil her all the same, which forged her egoistic and hypocritical disposition-she knew Venus would always be backing her up.

Venus' departure was some slight relief for Hannah. She looked back at Karen and said, "I'm going to show you your room now."

"Thank you, Hannah," Karen appeared to be well-behaved, "Sorry to bother you."

Finding it a bit funny, Hannah had a slight smile. If Karen had been so sorry, she could have chosen not to come. Hannah took her upstairs.

Oscar looked at their figures. He knew Hannah had a bad day. Angry about him yet, she had to treat Karen well despite reluctance. As for Karen, because of his sentimental attachment to the Wells family, he could not be nasty to her even if she did something inappropriate, as long as not too excessive.

Hannah led Karen into a guest room and said, "You can sleep in this room these days. The temperature has been falling for several days, and you can turn up the radiator if you wish. You can set the temperature here; press this button to turn it up and that button to turn it down."

Karen looked at her while making any response, just as Hannah had expected. Despite Karen's ignorance, Hannah took her into the bathroom, "The toiletries are prepared here, which are clean. You can try them, and if you are not satisfied, tell Max your preferred brands, and he'll buy them for you."

Ignoring Karen's silence, Hannah continued, "This button drains off the water in the bathtub. It is automatically thermostatic. If you want a massage, you can use the remote control placed aside, where there are callouts to help you choose the mode you like. If you don't like baths, you can turn this on to take a shower."

"The toilet is fully automatic, the same as the one in your home. By the way, when will you get your period? They didn't place tampons here; I'll fetch some if you need them."

"No need. My period has just ended." Said Karen.

After introducing all the facilities in the room, Hannah said, "If there is any problem, you can call Max or me."

"Hannah, don't you hate me?" Karen couldn't help to ask her in the end.

"Of course I do," Hannah answered directly.

"Why are you still so affected without anyone else being here?" Karen stared at her. She couldn't understand why Hannah was so calm. Karen was here to make trouble for her, and she knew how troublesome she could be. When Janet came to their house the other day, she deliberately shunned Karen and tried not to stay in the same room with her. Karen wondered why Hannah could always behave well in front of her. No wonder her brother was wrapped up in her.

"Will you give up making mischief since no one else is here?" said Hannah with a sneer, "Come on, everyone could hear if you scream now."

Karen looked at Hannah coldly.

"Karen, for living together at peace, you'd better behave yourself and stop your scheming. I am not afraid of you but do not want to waste time."

Karen was annoyed by her contemptuous tone.

"It's getting late. I am going back to rest now." Saying it, Hannah walked straight away. She wouldn't waste her breath talking to Karen. Her conscience was transparent, and she would await whatever tricks Karen played.

Hannah went back to her room. Surprisingly, when she opened the door, she found Oscar already inside. She thought he might have stayed downstairs longer. Hannah and Oscar saw each other in the eye.



Before Oscar said something, Hannah turned away and went straight to the bathroom, leaving Oscar to sigh slightly on her back. When Hannah left the bathroom, she was startled by Oscar, who was awaiting her at the door.

“What was that for?” Hannah was speechless. Oscar scared the hell out of her!

“You speak to me at last.” Oscar smiled.

Hannah pursed her lips and passed by Oscar.

“Honey!” Oscar took her into his arms. She smelled sweet, the fragrance of the cleansing gel; she did not wipe her body dry, and the moisture on her skin made her so enticing. Initially, he just wanted to flatter her, but for the moment, he desired to sleep with her. He put his head on her neck. Just as Hannah was about to resist, there was a knock on the door, “Oscar? Hannah?” Said Karen in a soft voice.

Hannah had a frown on her face, and Oscar was displeased. It was always annoying to be disrupted in the course of flirting. Oscar had to let go of Hannah, after all, reluctantly. Hannah adjusted her nightgown, took a deep breath, and opened the door. “What’s up, Karen?”

Karen noticed the hickey on Hannah’s neck immediately. Holding back her feelings, she looked away from the hickey, “I found that I forgot to bring my panties. It’s uncomfortable not to change to a clean one after a bath. Do you have a new one for me?”

“Just a moment,” Hannah went to the cloakroom and fetched two unopened panties.

“Thank you very much, Hannah.” she left resignedly. Hannah looked back at Oscar, who looked terrible in appearance. But he said nothing, as he couldn’t say anything about Karen.

Hannah sat on the bed and checked her cell phone. She was used to viewing the current news. Oscar also went to bed and approached Hannah since he couldn’t hold back his desire. Hannah immediately kicked him on his handsome face, “Go take a bath!” Hannah said drily, without even looking at him.

### **Chapter 486 She’s Annoying**

Oscar chuckled slightly. He took Hannah’s small white, clean and smooth foot with his hand, and kissed the sole of it. Her legs limp, Hannah wanted to withdraw her foot, but Oscar didn’t let it go.

“What are you doing?” Hannah was annoyed.

“Well, it is right here for me, how can I not take some bites?” Oscar smiled wickedly. Then he took a bite at Hannah’s foot. It wasn’t painful, but it was itching. Hannah couldn’t take it anymore, so she growled, “If you want to gnaw on feet, you can ask Max to buy you two trotters tomorrow!”

“My wife’s trotters are more delicious.”

“Call your own feet trotters!” Hannah fumed.

Seeing Hannah’s face turning red, Oscar put down her foot reluctantly. Hannah quickly retracted her feet under the quilt, because she was afraid of being violated by him. Oscar couldn’t help laughing when seeing her react and he moved closer to her.

“Oscar and Hannah.” There was another knock on the door.

Hannah glanced at Oscar. Oscar pursed his lips, got out of bed and opened the door.

“Is Hannah asleep?” Karen looked over at the bed.

“What’s the matter?” Oscar didn’t answer her question but asked straight.

“Hannah just showed me how to use the shower, but I forget that already. I don’t know how to turn the warm water on, no matter what I did, there was only cold water.” Karen looked aggrieved, “When I was home, the servants always helped me to prepare the water, so I...”

Oscar walked out of the room and Karen followed him quickly. Hannah glanced at them but didn’t try to do anything. After a while, Oscar came back. He was all wet. It must be Karen, she did it on purpose.

"I'll take a shower," Oscar said.

Hannah pretended she didn't hear it and kept playing with her phone.

Oscar took a quick shower. After coming out of the bathroom, he threw himself at Hannah. Hannah couldn't refuse him sometimes. He pressed her with his body and started flirting with her.

"Oscar, Hannah." It was Karen's voice again.

Oscar's body stiffened, while Hannah gloated a little. She suddenly felt that everyone had someone they couldn't handle, and a person like Oscar deserved to be punished.

"Go ask your darling little sister, what she wants?" Hannah reminded the man on top of her.

Oscar tried hard to hold his temper and finally got up from the bed. He took a deep breath and opened the door.

"Oscar, can you blow-dry my hair? I don't know how to use a blow dryer. Mom said that it is easy to catch a cold without getting one's hair dry." Karen looked pitiful.

Even Hannah felt a bit sorry for her. She thought this little bitch was hard to deal with.

"Max!" Oscar suddenly shouted towards the door.

Max hurried up from downstairs, "Yes, Mr Wells."

"Help Karen dry her hair."

"Oscar!" Karen disagreed, "Max and I are not in an intimate relationship, how can you let him..."

"We are not in an intimate relationship either." Oscar said bluntly.

"But you are my brother."

"Am I or not, don't you know very well?" Oscar raised his eyebrows.

Karen was dumbfounded. She looked straight at Oscar.

"Either let Max teach you how to dry your hair, or let him help you. You are grown-up now, you should make your decisions!" Oscar said. Right after he finished speaking, he slammed the door shut, with obvious anger.

## **Chapter 487 Big Bad Wolf**

By the time Oscar was back on the bed, Hannah had already closed her eyes. She didn't want to bother about what happened between the brother and the sister. With her eyes closed, she felt Oscar approaching her and his body clinging to her tightly. Anyway, Hannah pretended to be asleep.

"My dear wife," Oscar called in her ear.

But she didn't answer.

"If you don't answer, I'll take it as permission to continue." He said with a wicked voice and started touching her body.

Hannah tensed and turned her head to look at him, "What are you going to do?"

"Aren't you asleep?"

"Oscar!" Hannah said angrily. She was upset today, yet he provoked her still. Oscar smiled and hugged her into his arms without making any further moves, just hugging her tightly. And he explained, "Karen is not a nice person, but I can't just sit idly by."

"She's your sister. Of course, you can't just sit idly by." Hannah said ironically.

Oscar smiled. He didn't want to explain too much, so he just said, "The Wells family treats me well."

Of course! Hannah thought. If his parents were not nice to him, then no one in the world was nice to him. Besides, she wasn't angry with Karen since she could handle her easily. The one that she was angry with was Oscar. Hannah still felt a little uncomfortable when she thought about Oscar's appearance this afternoon. She turned her back to Oscar.

“Didn’t I promise you one thing?” Oscar asked.

Hannah said without much interest, “You promised me a lot of things, how do I know which one you’re talking about?”

“I promised you that one day I’ll come back to you clean.” Oscar paused every word.

Hannah was moved a bit.

“So don’t be afraid.” Oscar hugged her from behind and buried his head in her neck. “I’m me, not anybody else.” Hannah wondered whether Oscar was explaining that he would not change but always be the same person that she saw. At least, he would not change in front of her.

Hannah thought a lot that night. The experience of her last life made it difficult for her to trust a person fully. She couldn’t respond to Oscar’s love. She was willing to believe him, but she couldn’t let go of the grudge against him.

That night, Oscar remained still. He controlled himself not doing anything more. Most likely that he was afraid he would hurt her. Sometimes Hannah even felt that although Oscar treated her domineeringly, most of the time, he was cautious. She was under the impression that Oscar was very handy with women-as long as he wanted, he could make any ladies in love with him. Hannah felt she was a good example. Even if she didn’t have any feelings for him before, she fell for him when she was with him. He was such a strong and confident man, why would she feel that he had been worried about losing her? Hannah couldn’t get it-she didn’t know what he looked like in the world she couldn’t see. And she didn’t want to know what he was like in that world. She only wished he could be detached from that world, and from then on, the Oscar she would face would always be the one she was acquainted with.

By the next morning, Hannah was still sleeping because of insomnia last night. Oscar had been awake all night too. He was holding her and couldn’t sleep. Up to this moment, both of them were finally in a sound sleep, but then they were woken up by a knock on the door.

“Oscar, Hannah.”

The voice was like a magic spell. Hannah reacted to reject it unconsciously-she kicked Oscar with her foot. Oscar also felt annoyed about getting up now. He got out of bed reluctantly, opened the door, and said in a rather bad tone, “What do you want?”

Seeing Oscar’s angry face, Karen’s eyes turned red, “I just wanted to say good morning to you and Hannah.”

“We got it now.” Right after Oscar finished speaking, he slammed the door shut.

Karen turned livid. She knew that Oscar had always kept a distance from her, but he had never been so conspicuously disgusted with her. Oscar had changed a lot since being with Hannah. She gritted her teeth, turned around and went downstairs.

In the room, it was finally quiet. But Hannah couldn’t sleep anymore due to the disturbance. She sat up from the bed unhappily.

“What happened?” Oscar looked at her bad facial expression and asked. He felt Hannah was especially adorable now, with her messy hair and clothes.

“I can’t fall asleep again.” Hannah lifted the quilt and got up. But she was snatched by Oscar in his arms suddenly. When she realized it, she was pinned on the bed by him, “Oscar, what are you doing?”

“It’s still early, we can finish what we didn’t do last night since you can’t fall asleep.”

“Are you sick?”

“Yes, and you are my treatment.”

“...”

“I heard that the mornings are a good time for making a baby,” Oscar said and moved closer to her.

Hannah wiggled her body and wanted to refuse.

“Don’t move!” Oscar whispered in her ear, “You will scare the baby.”

What the hell was the baby? Hannah complained in her mind.

She kicked him hard.

“Arh!” Oscar suddenly covered his body. With a painful look on his face, he asked, “Are you trying to break my dick?” Oscar shouted.

Hannah was frightened and confused by his look. She didn’t kick hard. But she hurried over and asked, “Is it bad? Shall we go to the hospital?”

“Could you help me to check if it is swollen?” Oscar said seriously.

As Hannah approached him, she fell prey to him again. He was like a big bad wolf.

But Hannah pushed him away at the end and said, “Oscar, I think you should go to the hospital for an examination.”

“I’m very healthy.”

“It’s up to the doctor to tell whether you’re healthy or not,” Hannah said seriously.

Oscar didn’t feel good after hearing that.

“I haven’t got pregnant after trying without contraception for so long. We’d better examine to know whether we need some treatment.” Hannah said bluntly, “I’ll accompany you to the hospital tomorrow. It’s Saturday.”

“That’s it.” Hannah didn’t care about whether Oscar would feel bad or not, because she knew that they had to face it anyway.

She pushed Oscar away and got up from the bed, while Oscar was left behind overwhelmed. When she looked back at him, she was a little gloating.

## **Chapter 488 A Crafty Sister**

They went downstairs to have breakfast together. Oscar was with her because he was going to the City Hall to report. When they got to the kitchen, they only to see shards of glass scattered everywhere on the ground. They both became frozen with shock.

“Sorry Max, I didn’t mean to, I just... I was just trying to help. How did I know I was so clumsy?” Karen said this in tears. Max felt resigned, but he couldn’t offend her for she was Oscar’s sister. Karen was hurrying to help as she saw Max cleaning up.

“Don’t touch it, Miss.” Max said.

Then, Karen exclaimed. The scraps hurt her hand, and her fingers were bleeding right away. Karen just can’t stay quiet at a moment.

Hannah somehow felt slack-jawed. She walked over to Karen and said, “Karen, come here, let me help you bandage your hand.” Karen followed Hannah, red-eyed, and kept muttering, “Sorry, I can’t do anything well.” Hannah didn’t respond. Karen can only stage herself, she continued to say, “The house is so big, but only Max to clean it up. I wanted to help him. I didn’t know that I had caused so much trouble and let you worry about me.” After saying these, she was weeping. However, she didn’t forget to grumble in a flirtatious manner, “Sorry, Oscar.”

Oscar took a glance at her without saying a word, walking to the dining table straightly. Karen felt kind of anxious about her brother’s indifference. Oscar won’t give a response to whatever she does.

“Ouch! Pain!” Karen suddenly screamed out. Hannah asked loudly, intending to let everyone there hear it. “Where does it hurt? I didn’t touch you!” Karen somehow got awkward. It was true that Hannah had not yet touched her. Max couldn’t help to laugh when he did the cleaning. After spending the day with

Karen, he realized how dramatic she was. Karen's face turned terrible with anger when she saw Max laughing at her.

"Have you known what Oscar talked to me about last night?" Hannah asked as she was applying medicine for Karen.

Karen frowned because of the pain from the wound. But she forgot to cry out after hearing what Hannah said. Hannah knew it would work to distract her from her drama plans.

"Your brother said he tolerates you because of your family." Hannah said unhurriedly.

"No! Oscar's been good to me since we were children." Karen yelled, uncontrollably enraged. Oscar did treat her very well in her childhood, but she had no idea when he started to get away from her.

"You should know what I'm saying. You're so clever." Hannah said.

"I don't know," Karen said.

"So let me tell you. If you keep ungrateful, Oscar will treat you with ruthlessness without considering your family."

"You..."

"It's finished." Hannah said with a smile. A quarrel was concealed beneath the amiable tone of voice.

"Be careful, don't touch the water." Hannah left after packing up the first-aid box.

Looking at her bandaged fingers, Karen held her hatred. She didn't expect that Hannah would try to distract her attention. She wished Oscar were helping her to bandage. The more she thought about it, the more agitated she got. She felt like she was being controlled by Hannah.

After breakfast, Hannah was going out with Oscar. Hannah sent Oscar to City Hall first and then went to the Cooper building.

When Hannah just walked into the office, Rose followed right away and was about to give a report.

"How is it going about the Sawyer's payment?" Hannah inquired directly.

"Not great. The man at the wheel in Sawyer Group did not attend to deal with it when our lawyer gets involved. The lawyer just got a denial of entrance yesterday." Rose said.

"Fine, let the lawyer sue." Hannah ordered.

Rose nodded, she just intended to report on this.

"Any schedule on today?" Hannah asked.

"There is a regular meeting you need to attend in the afternoon."

"Okay, don't arrange too much work today." Hannah said, "We can communicate again next Monday."

"Okay." Rose said respectfully, "I get it. Mr Wells is back. You need to spend more time with him." Rose shut up when Hannah stared at her.

"Go do your things." Hannah said.

"OK." Rose said.

Soon, Hannah received a phone call from Bills Jones. She knew why he called her-Charles must have taken action, for he knew how to recover his losses in the best way.

"Hi, Mr Jones. This is Hannah." She got on the phone.

"Hannah, there is no time to delay our project. How are things going?" Bills asked with concern.

"You can say it, Mr Jones."

Bills hesitated for a moment and spoke, "I'll cut to the chase then. I knew the Sawyer Group has put Cooper and even you in a quandary. I don't want to be the middleman. But this project is urgent. We will miss the best timing if we keep delaying. And what we have done would be of no effect. Would you do me a favour by talking it over with Charles? He is so forthright that he said the e-commerce platform will be transferred to you. Seriously."

Hannah chuckled after hearing this and said, "Fine. Now that you asked for it, I would say yes. I will contact Charles immediately and call you back after the settlement." Hannah said. It was clear that there was no other chance for Charles unless he wanted to destroy himself.

"That's so nice of you, I'll remember it. If you need my help in the future, feel free to ask."

"You're very welcome, Mr Jones. It was a grudge between me and Charles. I felt so sorry for getting you involved. Even if you didn't call me today, I'd be taking the initiative to figure it out with Charles. I'll never let you lose interest although I have resentment toward Charles."

"I'm so relieved to hear that from you," Bills said heavily, "then I'll wait for your good news."

"Okay." Hannah sneered after hanging up the phone.

Finally, she chose to step back provisionally for the company's interest. After all, a businessperson needs to keep the word of mouth. Or, people would say not-so-nice things about the Cooper Group if she turned Bills down this time. After all, it was Bills who had given a chance to Cooper to let them be the third party taking part in this project. The market is like a battlefield. Making a friend is better than making an enemy.

So Hannah picked up the phone and said, "Rose, get Sawyer Group informed. We will have negotiations with them here in half an hour. We won't give them another chance again if they miss this time."

#### **Chapter 489 A Tough Position**

Charles was on pins and needles in his office when he received Martina's call.

He had no other choice but came to Bills for help. Early in the morning, he asked Bills for a favour to persuade Hannah to take over the project. The e-commerce project was delayed and Bills suffered the greatest loss from it. Therefore, Bills would do all out to make it happen, while Hannah would probably do Bills a favour. But he could just make a guess. He couldn't jump to conclusions currently. Hannah was so tough and strong that no one could control her.

Full of intense energy, Charles picked up the phone immediately, "Did they call?"

"Yeah, they just called and told us to have a talk with them in the Cooper building within half an hour. And they said it's our last chance."

"OK." Looking excited, Charles urged Martina and said eagerly, "You should go there right now! Make sure you'll be there on time. You hear me?"

"Charles! Is it necessary to please Hannah like that?"

"Damn it! Haven't you learned your lesson yet?" Charles got furious in a flash, "I swear to God I won't go easy on you if you're late!"

Charles hung up the phone abruptly and left in a hurry. But he ran into someone when he just got out of the office.

Wearing a frown, Oscar looked at Charles's anxious face and smiled coldly, "What's the rush, Mr Sawyer? What's wrong? You seemed freaked out."

Charles managed to stay calm. He'd never been in such a tough position. In anger, he glared at Oscar, whom he'd always looked down upon. But at that moment, Oscar was standing right in front of him and happened to see his awkwardness. Anyway, he gritted his teeth and went past Oscar indifferently.

Oscar watched him leave and could guess the reason why he was in such a panic. Probably, Hannah had compromised and was willing to negotiate the e-commerce project with him.

He wasn't part of it from the beginning but he'd told Theodore to keep a close eye on it. So he could give a hand to her immediately if needed. Indeed, he'd underestimated his beloved wife. It was like a piece of cake to her to deal with Charles. Thus, he decided to sit back and do nothing.

"It's said that I'll be your direct supervisor from now on." Oscar said lightly behind Charles's back. Hearing it, Charles paused his steps and turned around to look at Oscar.

In the past half a year, he'd been promoted again and again while Oscar was in River Town. His promotions were operated in the shadows, so the public rarely knew that. They would be on an equal footing when Oscar came back.

"Thanks to my good job performance in River Town, I got promoted." Oscar said peacefully. His careless tone had nearly driven Charles crazy and pissed him off.

But Charles just sucked it again and said nothing in reply, then left in a hurry. He got in his car and stepped on it. He had already been insulted by Hannah, but he had never imagined he would be out-competed by Oscar. He wasn't resigned to it, anyway! And he just couldn't accept it.

Thanks to his calm personality, Charles knew clearly that he must fix the e-commerce project first, otherwise, the Sawyer Group would be devastated. He parked in the garage of the Cooper building and called Martina while getting off, "Where are you now?"

"Parking."

"Hurry up. I'm waiting for you at the gate!"

Martina hung up and looked like shit. It was out of her expectation that she would have been pushed into this kind of situation by Hannah. She had never felt so sick in her whole life. Fearless as she always was, she hadn't been threatened by anyone. However, she had to ingratiate herself with Hannah at the time. She rushed out of the car in a huff and hurried to the gate.

Charles glanced at her coldly and took her into the office building. They got into the building this time since they had got an appointment in advance.

It was the first time Martina visited the Cooper Group. She was kind of impressed and amazed by its splendour and grandness. She used to think Hannah was nothing but a stupid woman and had never thought she was from a very rich and powerful family. Finally, she felt a little awed by Hannah while walking along in the lobby, which was more splendid than that in the Sawyer building.

They got on an elevator and went straight to Hannah's office. Charles went up to Rose and said, "Excuse me. We have an appointment with Ms Hannah."

"Hold on, please," Rose said politely. She knocked at the door and went into Hannah's office, "Charles and Martina are here."

"Tell them to come in."

"OK." Rose got out of the office and said, "You may go in now."

Charles nodded slightly and kept his good business manners. Then he knocked at the door of the office and went into.

Hannah was sitting in front of a huge office desk. In a formal career suit, she looked stunning and eye-catching with her good figure and drop-dead gorgeous face. She looked extraordinary and attractive on any occasion. Charles stared at her without a blink. For the first time, he had a feeling that he had been far behind her. But he wouldn't allow himself to yield to her.

Together with Martina, he walked into the office peacefully and went up to Hannah.

Hannah put away the documents and made an internal call, "Rose, come in."

"OK, Ms Hannah."

Very soon, Rose came in too.

"I'm done with the documents. Tell them to save on file, review and check the information." Hannah said to Rose.

"OK." Rose left with a pile of documents in her arms.

Hannah finished her work in hand and then talked to Charles and Martina, who were standing in front of her, "Take a seat."

Martina found it unacceptable. How could Hannah be so superior to them?

"Mr Jones has called and told me that you wished to sell us the e-commerce platform." Hannah said righteously.

Charles took over the files which he had told Martina to prepare beforehand, and handed them to Hannah, "Here's the transfer contract. You can check it out."

Hannah took it over and checked it carefully.

"Four billion?" she said.

"It's the market value. Here's the valuation list." Saying it, Charles took it out and handed it to her.

But Hannah didn't read the contract. Instead, she said bluntly. "I'm clear about the market value. I've also planned to buy it at the price of four billion at the beginning, but you know, people have feelings. We didn't have a good time in our first deal, and you want me to buy it at the same price now? Then who's gonna pay for the difficult time I've been through?"

### **Chapter 490 Hatred**

Hearing that, Martina couldn't hold up her emotions anymore. She had stood enough from Hannah-she remembered how badly she had been beaten by Hannah's guards but Charles told her to suck it and not to call the police.

What did Hannah mean by "her difficult time"? For God's sake, she was going too far!

Martina yelled at her, "Hannah, do you have any sense of shame!"

Hannah looked at Martina. Then Charles stopped his sister immediately, "Shut up!"

"Charles!" Martina shouted with a deep grievance.

How could they let Hannah mount the high horse in front of them?

"I said shut up!" Charles said with fury. The whole family dared not mess up with him once he got pissed off. Martina's eyes were red but she just bore with it and said nothing.

Hannah stared at Martina, recalling all those terrible things she had done to her and all those harsh words she had said to her back in her previous life. Martina ruined her reputation by telling people that she was nothing but a servant Charles had married. Anyway, Hannah had born all those harsh words.

But in this life, she wouldn't take it any more.

Suddenly, Hannah stood up.

Martina couldn't feel more wronged. She couldn't stand to see Hannah putting on airs in front of her. So she stood up too and was about to curse Hannah though she knew Charles would tell her off.

Snap! Hannah slapped hard in Martina's face. Sitting beside them, Charles was shocked. It was hard for him, to watch Hannah change into a domineering person who could slap others without blinking from an obedient woman who merely followed the commands of others.

"Huh, cheeky! Even my hand aches." Hannah said.

"Hannah, screw you! Bitch!" Martina was furious. Then she rushed over and was about to fight her.

But Hannah sat back down on her seat and said carelessly, "Behave yourself, or get lost!"

"Hannah... Hmm!" Martina was stopped by Charles. He covered her mouth with strength. Martina's eyes were red with anger. She kept twisting her body to struggle.

Hannah coldly looked at Martina's desperate face but felt little guilty or softhearted. What goes around comes around. She just sat back and watched them fighting each other.

Charles couldn't control Martina and finally shouted out, "You'd better fucking calm down now, or I'll



marry you to the Old Reese!”

Martina stopped struggling instantly. She looked at Charles unbelievably. Jeffrey Reese was a notoriously old goat in the upper class, and he'd been through four marriages. He had flirted with her at a business dinner party. It made her sick whenever she thought of him. Tears dropped down her cheeks. She would marry no one else except Manuel.

“Get out and calm down!” Charles let go of Martina.

Martina looked terrible and she got out of the office in depression. Her hatred for Hannah peaked at that moment.