

## Reborn 491

### Chapter 492 They Must Be Long-lost Friends!

Charles had signed the contract that allowed the e-commerce project to resume.

Hannah spent the whole day working on the official launch of the project. Though she promised not to work late, she did so until this time.

She stretched and wondered why Oscar didn't call or text her. On second thought, she realized he did not seem to bother her while she was at work. By the time she got up and left, Susan called.

"What makes you call?"

"You won't call me, so I have to make the move!" Susan was angry about it.

Hannah knew she was in the wrong for being so busy that she often neglects her.

Susan did not hold it against her, just asked, "Where are you now?"

"About to knock off"

"Come to the Emperor Club."

"It's too late." Hannah declined, considering Oscar was waiting for her to get home.

"It's only after nine."

"I've got work to do tomorrow."

"Tomorrow's Saturday."

"Oscar's back." She told her straight after all, otherwise, Susan won't let her.

"Huh," Susan sneered, "I knew you were completely smitten by that jerk."

"..."

"I saw him at the club so I asked you to catch him in the act."

Hannah was stunned on hearing this.

"So be quick, he and Theodore are getting so high." Susan hurried her.

Hannah's face clouded a little. No wonder that jerk didn't urge her to go home. She had thought he was being considerate, only to find he was picking up girls. Hannah spoke into the phone in anger, "Be right there!" She hung up and had Jimmy drive her.

Putting down the phone, Susan showed an evil smile. She was watching them for quite a while. They were alone in Theodore's private box-not a single woman got in there, nor a single waiter. It was nothing but pals hanging out for a drink.

Despite the fact, lying was the only way to get Hannah here, she wanted her to be here. Bored to death all by herself, Susan didn't remember what it was about this place that attracted her before. Now watching these girls she used to hang out with dancing and moving their bodies, she felt so out of place yet feared to back home, where a lonely night awaited her. Sometimes she would think of the miscarriage, the depressing episode that she believed would haunt her for the rest of her life. She sat in a corner with that upset feeling in her heart, staring eagerly at the door to see if Hannah was in sight. Having waited for ten minutes and more, Susan smiled when saw her coming in a hurry. Hannah kept on saying that she did not care for Oscar at all, which was nothing more than another example in accord with the saying that women tend to be like saying one thing but mean another.

She arrived looking anxious and flustered. And to be clear, that was not a sign of "did not care for", but a sign of "falling in love" indeed.

Hannah became serious as she saw Susan rushing over. "You drink after a miscarriage? How can you be so irresponsible to yourself?"

Susan rolled her eyes. "Hannah, it's been almost three months. Won't you just let it go?"

Hannah tried to say something more but was dragged to Theodore's box. "Come, I'll show you the big scene."

"..."

It looked rather daunting to get in there. As they approached, someone stopped them and warned in a cold voice, not afraid to offend either of them, "No trespassers!"

"Nobody's trespasser. This is Mrs Wells, the wife of the best friend of your boss. Go away!" said Susan proudly.

The tall figure in a black suit paused and then spoke into the microphone on his collar. Soon they were respectfully invited.

It was quiet inside. Just as Susan had observed, Oscar and Theodore were alone in the room.

A faint smile rested on Oscar's face when he saw Hannah here. Theodore quipped, "Obviously, Mrs Wells can't leave my buddy even for a little while."

Hannah was speechless, looking back in annoyance at Susan.

Where was the scene? Catch who in the act?

Feeling scared by her gaze, Susan hastened to explain, "You should be happy about it. Do you want him to have an affair?" Hannah had already felt Susan's being unreasonable.

Susan was quite cool with this scenario. "Meeting by chance is better than meeting as planned. We can drink with you two."

"Who said so?" Theodore did not buy it, "We are having fun and need no one else to drink with."

"Come on! Be a man! Here's a woman that offered to have a drink with you, and you turned her down? What the fucking wrong with you?" Susan yelled at him.

He wanted to yell back on account of their unpleasant past.

"Now then," Hannah tried to smooth things over, "it looks like we're gonna join you since we're here." And Oscar, too, gave him a look.

"A gentleman doesn't fight women." Theodore finally gave way. And so did Susan, who pouted sitting with Hannah.

Oscar went and sat down beside Hannah, "Why didn't you text me after work?"

"Are you waiting for me to text you?" asked Hannah.

"I dare not to disturb you, my dear."

"That's why you chose to drink with him, huh?"

"My dear, please feel free to check. I swear I drank not a drop of wine."

Hannah couldn't help laughing a little.

What a loving couple! They were giving the other two goose pimples. Susan rolled her eyes and took a glass of wine, "Have a drink."

Theodore hadn't intended to drink with her, yet he simply did so because he could not stand them either.

He had never seen a woman drink in such a forthright manner. Her relationship with Manuel aside, she had a good character when drinking. The two of them were at daggers down only a moment ago, but after drinking too much, they became friends.

Watching them put an arm on each other's shoulder like old pals, Hannah joked spontaneously, "Are they long lost brother and sister or what?"

"Everyone has a friend that seems not so smart but brings you joy." Said Oscar, sipping lukewarm water, "They are the ones!"

Hannah smiled broadly.  
How felicitous is the turn of phrase!

### Chapter 493 Mood Swings

It was a little late at night. Hannah was a little sleepy and Oscar didn't want to stay in the pub either. But Theodore blubbered that if Oscar didn't accompany him to the pub, he would never have been able to escape from the old Wold's sight to relax. During this period of time, he was almost forced to be delirious. If he still couldn't come out, he would be in a mental hospital the next time Oscar came to see him. Oscar knew Theodore was exaggerated. However, since they grew up together, Oscar could understand his repression, thus he accompanied him here.

"I think we should go home earlier. If you continue drinking like this, she will vomit," Hannah looked at Susan and Theodore and said worriedly. These two didn't like each other when they were sober, but they became a family when they were drunk. What two retards.

"Well," Oscar nodded. He also wanted to go back early. After all, he came back once in a long time. Of course, he wanted to spend more time with his wife.

Hannah got up and walked over to Susan. But Susan stood up from the sofa and rushed out of the room. She probably drank too much. Hannah wanted to go over and help her. As soon as the door opened, Susan collided head-on with a man.

Manuel just felt someone crash into his embrace with great strength. The woman who hit him was almost sent flying back. Manuel quickly supported her and held her steadily.

"Eww...", Susan vomited on Manuel. The room was then suddenly quiet.

Hannah, who was standing not far away, was frozen there.

Susan had an upset stomach now. She had just wanted to run out to the toilet to puke, but she was hit by someone. With such a bump, she vomited unreservedly. After that, she felt much more comfortable. Although Susan was still a little dazed, she felt that there was something wrong with the current situation. She seemed to have vomited on someone, and the feeling he gave her was a little familiar. She looked up. And then she saw Manuel's face.

There was no laughing, no crying, no expression on his fair cheeks, on which every facial feature was still very good-looking. At this moment, he looked straight at her without saying a word. Susan was a little shaken. She just looked straight at his gaze for one second, two seconds, and three seconds.

"Can you get out of the way?" Manuel said. His voice gave nothing away. But it seemed a little cold. She seemed to be disliked. Not to mention Manuel, Susan also disliked herself. Thanks to Theodore, she badly embarrassed herself in front of everyone. As she had seldom met opponents with wine, she was unavoidably ambitious tonight. If she knew that she would be so embarrassed, she would rather admit defeat than gamble with Theodore.

Susan moved her body aside and couldn't help but say, "I didn't do it on purpose. I'll compensate you..."  
"No, thanks." Manuel walked past her. When he spoke, he even did not stop. He walked directly to the bathroom.

At this moment, Susan seemed to realize that there was a bathroom in the room. If she had known earlier, she would not have had to vomit on him. She was a bit broken.

Hannah walked to her side, "Let's go, I'll send you back first."

"OK." Susan seemed to have suddenly sobered up. She glanced back at Hannah and said, "Wasn't I embarrassed just now?"

"What do you think?" Hannah asked rhetorically.

Susan wished she have been hiding under a rock now so she said hurriedly, "Let's go."

Hannah and Oscar took Susan away first. Only Theodore was left in the room. He was drunk too. He sprawled on the sofa, motionless.

Manuel threw away his coat and the black cashmere sweater inside, only leaving a thin white shirt. He wiped his trousers with warm water and went out until they were almost all wet. He was a neat freak. Everyone knew that.

When Manuel walked out, he found only Theodore lying unconscious on the sofa. The others were gone. He bent down to help him, "Come on, I'll take you back."

"I don't go back," Theodore said drunkenly.

"Or your dad will send someone to pick you up."

Theodore then became well-behaved.

Manuel helped him to get to the gate. In the afternoon, Theodore had invited him here for a get-together since Oscar had come back. He had planned to finish work early and come over, but something came up at the last minute, so he had to deal with it till now. However, no one told him he would bump into Susan that night.

At the gate, Susan was still vomiting. Hannah accompanied her by the side. Oscar was also waiting by the side. Jimmy had already driven the car near them.

"Hey, Oscar, haven't you left yet?" Theodore zigzagged towards them. Manuel grabbed him suddenly. Oscar glanced at him and said to Manuel, "How are your legs?" He noticed that he didn't use a crutch now, and he walked quite steadily.

"Almost recovered."

"Yeah." Oscar replied and then urged him, "You don't wear enough clothes, send him back early." He saw Manuel just wearing a thin shirt. It was winter in Kensbury City, so the temperature at night was only a few degrees.

Hannah looked back at Oscar, for she didn't know if it was an illusion that Oscar was a very caring person. She was not jealous. It was just that Oscar had been subverting her understanding of him.

Susan also heard the conversation between Oscar and Manuel. After vomiting, she looked up, seeing Manuel supporting Theodore to the car on the side. She noticed Manuel's clothes too. Then she managed to stand up from the ground. Hannah helped her into the car. Oscar sat in the passenger seat. Susan looked somewhat unhappy. Hannah asked with concern, "Are you very uncomfortable?" Susan shook her head. Although her stomach was much more comfortable-she usually got over her drunkenness quickly and that was why she drank so recklessly-she knew very well that it was not because of the sickness, but instead, her feelings. Susan patted her head to stop her emotions.

"As you are not clever enough, your IQ would be negative if you continued to pat," Hannah said.

Susan stared at her.

"Drink less next time." Hannah comforted her, but she didn't notice Susan's mood swings. She thought Susan was drunk and had a headache.

"I will never be where Manuel is!" Susan suddenly said through gritted teeth.

#### **Chapter 494 The Physical Check-up (1)**

Finally, Oscar and Hannah saw Susan off and returned to the house. He held Hannah in his arms and began kissing her as usual, the moment they went into the living room.

Hannah wanted to reject it at first because she was shy. But it was late at night and no one was there. So, she accepted it after struggling a little. Soon enough, they were turned on.

“Welcome home.” suddenly, there came a soft female voice in the living room. Hannah and Oscar were stunned. They were cuddling and kissing each other passionately and they got scared out by it. Hannah pushed him away immediately, and calmed herself down, while Oscar turned around to look at Karen, who was sitting on the couch.

Only one lamp was on in the living room. The light was so dim that no one could notice someone was sitting there on the couch. Moreover, no one could have foreseen that Karen was still awake and sitting there in the middle of the night.

“What are you doing there?” Oscar asked annoyingly.

“I’m just waiting for you to come back.” Karen sounded a little wronged and looked so sad that she even lowered her head as if she’d done something wrong.

Then she said in a pathetic tone, “I didn’t mean to interrupt. I just thought you must have had a long day, so I kept the light on for you. I thought you would like it and feel loved. Sorry. I didn’t know... I...” Saying it, she began weeping, with tears dropping down her cheeks.

More or less, Oscar still cared about Karen, and said, “Fine. It’s late at night. Go to bed.”

“OK.” Karen nodded obediently, looking soft and sweet.

Hannah watched her leave, thinking that she could have saved the trouble fussing with her if Karen was so thoughtful as she appeared to be.

She turned around to look at Oscar. They’d been interrupted and turned off. Hannah didn’t think of making out with Oscar because she had to take him to the hospital and have a physical check-up the next day. Thanks to Karen, she had calmed down. Then she went upstairs quickly, and Oscar followed her back.

They took turns to take a shower, then lay on the bed, shoulder to shoulder. It was late at night but they didn’t feel like sleeping. They just lay down together casually, feeling like they would be happy like that forever.

Being with Charles, she had never imagined their long, future life for once. She had done nothing much but idled her life away in her previous life, and adapted herself to Charles in every way. So she had spent little time imagining her future. But, she saw a promising future in Oscar. She turned over and shrunk into Oscar’s arms. Oscar held her more tightly.

“Tell me, Oscar. Are we gonna be happy forever?” Hannah asked slowly.

Still, she was haunted by fear and anxiety. She would feel more secure if Oscar was a real playboy as he used to appear to be. However, that wasn’t true. Instead, Oscar had lots of secrets, and she was afraid that they would be forced to break up one day because of irresistible factors.

But Oscar had always given her a positive answer, “Yeah. We’ll be happy forever!”

At the moment, they believed they would be each other’s destiny no matter what would happen. But fate works in mysterious ways.

...

Hannah urged Oscar to get up early the next morning. Oscar didn’t have a habit of sleeping in, but he just hated to get out of bed when Hannah was there with him and wanted to play with her on the bed. They would play little games between men and women, and Hannah would be annoyed and shy every time.

Anyway, Hannah would always be the winner in the end as Oscar wouldn’t be mean to her, anytime. So, whenever she got mad, her anger boiled away very soon if she recalled how sweet Oscar was. Indeed, Oscar was a dreamboat, and he was so good at manipulating one’s mind.

They finished dressing up and went downstairs.

Karen was weeping and wailing again downstairs. They felt their good mood was killed instantly the moment they saw her. Hannah and Oscar went up to the dining room.

“What’s wrong? Why are you crying again?” Oscar asked impatiently. He stressed the word “again”.

Karen’s eyes were red with tears and she couldn’t speak a word for a while. Then Oscar turned to look at Max, who looked helpless and explained, “Miss said she doesn’t like beans, but I happened to have cooked some for today’s breakfast. I thought it was good for health and suitable for Mrs Wells.”

“Just make something else for Karen if she doesn’t want it.” It seemed that Oscar didn’t want to waste his breath with Karen, and told Max directly.

“I think so, but Miss said she doesn’t want to cause me any trouble and felt very guilty for wasting the dish. So, she began crying.” Saying it, Max was desperate.

Max had been serving Oscar for many years and served Hannah for the past year, but it was the first time that he had met such a woman who he couldn’t deal with. For Heaven’s sake, she was able to cry anywhere anytime. Max was afraid that he would be driven crazy if it kept going like this.

Hearing Max’s words, Hannah was speechless, wondering how Karen could be so unreasonable. She took Oscar’s hand, sat down together at the table and said casually, “Karen, just try the dish if you feel guilty for wasting it.”

Karen stared at Hannah, thinking she was going to embarrass her again. But Hannah didn’t give a damn about her eyesight and continued, “People say mental pain is a hundred times stronger than physiological pain. Just eat them, or you’ll be tortured by guilt. Max, you can go now. Get back to your work.”

Max couldn’t believe his ears, staring at Hannah.

“Max, leave us.” Oscar echoed.

“Yes, Master Oscar.” Max felt relieved and left.

Karen watched Max leave and then turned around to look at Hannah. The grievance and hidden anger in her eyes could be noticed easily.

But Hannah just pretended not to see that and began eating the beans on the plate. Meanwhile, she didn’t forget to praise, “Seriously, Max is a good cook.”

She turned a cold shoulder to Karen, which had pissed her off.

“Honey, you’d better not have breakfast now, in case you need to do blood tests in the hospital.” Said Hannah. She ignored Karen deliberately and chatted with Oscar.

Oscar looked kind of bewildered and reluctant. But he didn’t eat anything. He was there only to keep Hannah company.

“It’s OK. Don’t hide anything from your physician.”

“What’s wrong, Oscar? Are you ill?” Karen asked anxiously. No matter how she tried her best to seek attention though they ignored her.

“No biggie. Just a general check-up.” Oscar said indifferently.

Karen was about to say something else but Hannah cut in abruptly. So, she just watched Hannah chatting and laughing with Oscar. Anyway, she believed Hannah did it on purpose!

## **Chapter 495 The Physical Check-up (2) Teased by Theodore**

In the dining room, Hannah and Oscar were ready to leave for the hospital after breakfast.

Karen stared at their backs and blew her top. Hannah always ignored her and could deal with her effortlessly no matter how hard she acted up. Some evil ideas were being generated in her head.

In the car, Oscar looked nervous. Hannah held back the laughter and stretched out to hold his hand.

Oscar turned around to look at her and found a very pretty smile on her face. He freaked out and said, "What's that smile? Is it so funny that your husband is ill?"

"So, you admit it?"

Oscar was lost for words.

"Don't worry. We'll face up to it together. With such advanced medicine today, any illness can be healed. At worst, we can have test-tube babies..."

"Listen, Hannah! I'm perfectly fine! Forget the test-tube babies. I'll give you the twins later. Or, I can at least give you one baby for a year!" Oscar said with certainty.

Hannah fell into silence. On the contrary, Jimmy, who always pulled a straight face, burst into laughter after hearing Oscar's words. Oscar looked sharply towards him. Jimmy saw his angry face through the rear-view mirror, then stopped laughing and sat properly.

Very soon, they arrived at the hospital, but Oscar refused to get off. Hannah had waited for him out of the car for quite a long while. Finally, she couldn't bear it and stepped forward to pull him out of the car, "Here we are! You can't eat your words now!"

Oscar just didn't feel like going in.

"Come on! It's nothing embarrassing. We won't meet any acquaintances here because I've made the appointment as a VIP client. Don't worry. You won't see anyone else there."

Oscar doubted it. Hannah just couldn't figure out why men cared so much about face!

"I mean it. Get off now!"

Anyway, Oscar still got out of the car, though unwillingly. Hannah dragged him to the VIP section of the hospital. As expected, there were few people there, and the service was awesome.

They got on an elevator. The door was open again while it was closing. Both Oscar and Hannah were stunned when they saw the comer.

Theodore looked at them and asked surprisingly, "What are you guys doing here?"

Oscar glared at Hannah, while she was kind of embarrassed. They ran into Theodore as well as Little Bunny.

"We are here for the antenatal care," Theodore said straightforwardly. His father made him come to the hospital with Little Bunny for every antenatal care. After all, he just drove her here and did nothing else but sit in the restroom and play with his phones. The only trouble was he had a rough time getting up in the morning, especially when he still had a hangover.

"What are you guys doing here?" Theodore asked out of curiosity, "Are you pregnant too?" Saying it, Theodore got a little excited and winked at Oscar at the same time. He was congratulating him. But Oscar pulled a long face and said nothing. Theodore didn't understand why Oscar hated him so much. Little Bunny pulled his sleeve lightly while he was about to say something else. Theodore turned his head to look at her and saw the buttons on by following her eyes.

The sexual health department was on the 7th floor. Besides the medical staff, they were the only people in the elevator, and they were going to the Obstetrics/Gynaecology department on the 13th floor. Now, the answer was clear.

Suddenly, Theodore burst into laughter. He laughed out loud as if he was out of his mind. The medical staff were confused to see him laughing hilariously like that, wondering what was wrong with him.

Theodore was laughing his ass off.

Fortunately, the elevator arrived. Hannah and Oscar got off. And they heard Theodore shouting loud behind their back while the door was closing, "Oscar, you made my day!"

Hannah was a little mad to hear that. she thought no one else could make fun of Oscar except her, but

she was much more reasonable than Theodore. She took Oscar's hand and said, "Don't be mad. He's a dumb-ass."

Oscar wasn't mad. He'd be dead long ago if he took Theodore seriously. He was just afraid of being in the hospital. Then he took a deep breath and went into the doctor's office with Hannah.

After consultation, the doctor smiled and said, "Well, it's quite normal that you don't get pregnant in three or four months. There are lots of factors affecting pregnancy, like the timing and environment. But to make sure everything is fine, I suggest Mr Wells do a general check-up."

"OK. Thank you, doctor."

The doctor gave him a long list of check-up items. Then Hannah kept Oscar company and they finished the list one by one. Oscar chickened out when he was about to do the sex hormone test. He was waiting for the nurse to draw blood for him in the VIP room.

Hannah looked at his nervous face and asked, "Are you scared?"

"Nope."

"Then why are you trembling?"

"It's chilly."

"Sir, the temperature here is 77 F." The nurse said.

Oscar couldn't feel more embarrassed. And Hannah couldn't help laughing. His face went pale when the nurse drew blood for him. Hannah stepped forward to hold his other hand and said to the nurse, "Please be gentle. He can't take much pain."

"OK." The nurse smiled brightly and made fun of them, "Husbands used to say that to comfort their wives."

Oscar's face turned from pale to red. For quite a while, Hannah felt Oscar's face was twisted. The nurse finished drawing blood for him, and then Hannah helped to press down the vessel with the gauze.

"Does it hurt?" Hannah asked softly. She thought Oscar was fearless since he seemed to have been wounded a lot. To her surprise, he was afraid of needles.

"Childhood trauma," Oscar explained.

"Oh?" Hannah was surprised, "You were in poor health back then?"

Oscar shook his head and said nothing else. Hannah didn't insist on asking because she believed Oscar would tell her if he wanted to. She wouldn't force him.

It was already 11 am when they finished all the check-ups. All the test results would come out at 3 pm the day. By then, the hospital would send the test reports and a professional medical team to their house to explain everything to them.

They were ready to leave.

They went to the elevator, only to find Theodore standing there with Little Bunny. It seemed that they were waiting for them. Oscar got annoyed.

"How is it going?" Theodore asked bluntly, "Is it OK?" Saying it, he even glanced at Oscar's private part through his pants.

Oscar was mad, and said, "So you think your father has given you too much free time, right?"

"Don't be so mean. I'm just worried about you!" Theodore hit the ceiling as soon as he heard Oscar mention his father.

"Thanks but no need. Just fuck off!" Oscar said impatiently.

Theodore laughed wildly. Then, they got on the elevator together.

"Well, tell me. Why can't you do it?" Theodore couldn't help to speak again in the elevator.

Oscar was furious.



“Look at me. I got her pregnant with one shot!” Theodore bragged himself.

Oscar looked terrible.

“Think of it. So did Manuel!” Theodore got very excited all at once.

### **Chapter 496 Defend Oscar**

Oscar looked bloody cold in the elevator. However, Theodore couldn't read his face and kept on talking endlessly, “Manuel is a real man though he failed to keep their baby in the end! Oscar, you're handsome and smart, and your thing is quite nice. But why can't you...”

“Cut the crap! Oscar can do it!” Hannah couldn't stand it any more. She defended Oscar before he lost his temper. Then she yelled at Theodore, “He's good in bed.”

“Then why did you go to the sexual health department?”

“For a general check-up. What's your problem with it? People like you who never do any check-ups will certainly be dead meat once you get sick!”

Theodore was lost for words and his face turned deadly pale.

Little Bunny was quite awkward when hearing Theodore's stupid words. But somehow, she was happy to see Hannah shutting him down, and thought any big-mouth like Theodore should learn his lesson.

“And, do you think you can decide if Oscar can do it or not?” Hannah couldn't suck it and argued with him again.

“So can you?” Theodore asked her back.

“Of course! I'm the one who is sleeping with him!” Hannah was so mad that she just blurted out.

Once again, Theodore had nothing to say in reply.

“Telling from my happy sex life, Oscar is good in bed! He's the best in the world!” Hannah held Oscar's arm and turned to Theodore, “He gives me the greatest pleasure.”

Theodore looked at Hannah surprisingly, while Little Bunny was so embarrassed that her face turned red. She used to think Hannah was an introverted person but she had been driven crazy by Theodore and went out of control. Then, she glanced at Oscar carelessly and found that he was smiling brightly at the moment, while this man had a grim expression a few minutes ago.

The elevator arrived. Hannah dragged Oscar out and left in anger. Theodore watched them leave and said after a long while, “Shit! What's the big deal!”

Little Bunny giggled beside him. To her surprise, Hannah had shut Theodore down and given him a hard time. She must admit that she admired Hannah more.

“What the hell is that smile for?” Theodore looked at her smiling face and looked upset.

Little Bunny pursed her lips.

“Let's go.” Theodore walked in the front.

Theodore walked very fast. Little Bunny had to trot to catch up with him each time they went out together. And she had to catch her breath when she was in the car. Of course, Theodore had never noticed that.

He sat next to her and said out of a blue, “I'll take you to the mall.”

But she just wanted to go home. She wasn't very popular but still could be recognized by people, and she didn't want unnecessary trouble.

“Don't worry. You won't be seen.” Theodore said and took out a mask and a cap.

Anyhow, Little Bunny thought Theodore was planning something in mind, and he was up to no good each time he acted oddly. But it was out of her control. Theodore was a man of his word. He would do it once he had said it. If she refused to cooperate, she could make no difference but make him hate her

even more.

The car was parked in the mall. Theodore told the driver deliberately, "I'll take Little Bunny to go shopping. Wait for us here in the car. We'll be back once we're done."

"But the old Mr Wold said..."

"Shut the hell up! I'm not going alone. I'll go with Little Bunny. He won't say a word!" Theodore hit the roof.

The driver dared not speak more. Then Theodore took Little Bunny's hand and went into the shopping mall. Little Bunny wrapped herself up all over. But Theodore just swaggered into the mall and looked around to make sure no one was following him.

They wandered around there for about ten minutes. Then Theodore got on the elevator together with Little Bunny and pressed the button quickly.

Frowning, Little Bunny wondered what he was going to do in the mall hotel. However, she didn't ask anything and went to the hotel quietly with Theodore.

Instead of going to the hotel reception first, Theodore took her to a fancy guest room directly. A very charming and seductive woman opened the door. She fixed her eyes on Theodore and said in an extremely soft voice, "Oh, dear Mr Wold, I've been waiting for ages. I'm withering."

"Ah, I'll make you come back to life..." Theodore smiled evilly, carried the woman in his arms and went into.

Little Bunny stood at the door and felt way too embarrassed. She just watched them making out and they seemed to have forgotten her. They clung to each other on the bed and both of them were horny. Little Bunny pursed her lips, closed the door silently and waited at the door. No wonder Theodore acted so weirdly. She knew he was up to no good when he suddenly changed his attitude. She just knew it. She was standing there with complicated feelings. Calm, she had no reason to ask Theodore to be loyal to her since there were no feelings between the two of them and it was never her will to marry him. It was just the baby. Little Bunny lowered her head to look at the baby bump, feeling guilty about it.

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Hannah sat in the car with Oscar, who kept a cheery smile. But Hannah was a little awkward because she had blurted out those silly words to argue with Theodore. She was desperate when she recalled there were other people in the elevator. She just couldn't feel more embarrassed.

"Greatest pleasure?" suddenly, a rather magnetic voice came into her ears.

Hannah was red in the face.

"I don't even know I've made my wife so happy." Oscar teased her and looked quite complacent.

Did men live on their sexual capacity?

This man had pulled a long face and looked like shit when Theodore said he couldn't get it up, while he was over the moon when Hannah said he was very good in bed.

"Honey..."

"Shut up or I'll jump off the car." Hannah couldn't stand it and threatened him. She just couldn't humour him, otherwise, he would keep pushing his luck.

Oscar held her in his arms abruptly, and Hannah twisted her body to struggle but was stuck in his warm embrace in the end.

"I'm very pleased," Oscar whispered in her ear.

They were whispering, which gave Jimmy goosebumps.

"I mean, I'm happy because I've made you happy." Oscar said and bit her blushed ear lightly, "I'm always worried that I haven't been a good husband."

## Chapter 497 Karen VS. Mary

Hannah was curious about the reason why Oscar was afraid that he had not made a good husband. After all, they had lived a good time together. Somehow, Hannah felt she was a special person to him.

Then she turned around to look at Oscar, while he was looking into her eyes deeply. Making eye contact, Hannah could see love in his eyes. That love was deep in his heart.

"Oscar, why do you care so much about me?" she said.

They had known each other since they were children. Reasonably speaking, they should have started their emotive developments at the same time. Besides, if there was an exact beginning of their relationship, that could be the time when they met each other in a car accident half a year ago. They got to know each other since then. But Hannah did not figure out why Oscar would love her so deeply. He had even demeaned himself in their love.

Oscar saw the confusion in her eyes. But he didn't explain a word. Instead, he kissed her to clear everything out. Hannah thought she would be with Oscar forever in this life.

They returned home. Hannah received a call from Michelle right after they arrived, complaining that they should have paid a visit to the Cooper Manor since Oscar had come back.

Hannah remembered that she hadn't visited her parents for long, then she discussed it with Oscar and planned to have lunch at her parents' place.

When they were ready to leave, Karen stood in the middle of the living room and asked cautiously, "Can I go with you to the Cooper Manor? I haven't visited any other family. I want to..." She said in a very timid voice, sounding like she was afraid of being rejected. Hannah took a deep breath and must admit that Karen was a real piece of work. She caused her much trouble. With her around, Hannah just couldn't be joyful.

"Sure," Hannah said. That was her only choice. Otherwise, Karen would act innocent and complain to Venus that she was left alone in the house. Anyway, Hannah wouldn't be in the mood of taking the blame.

Karen put on a bright smile and looked pure and innocent. Even Max couldn't help to think Karen could be a pleasant girl if she wasn't so unreasonable. The next second, he thought of those annoying things she had done and bit back his words.

So, Hannah went back to her parents' house with Oscar and Karen. It was noon when they arrived there, and the fancy lunch was ready.

Hannah looked unhappy when she saw Mary in the house. Seeing her, Hannah knew little about what could have happened at home.

Michelle read her daughter's mind immediately and explained, "Mary comes to visit grandma from time to time."

Hannah smiled lightly, thinking Mary was a smart cookie and knew who she should suck up to at the moment. Lorie had lost Wayne and Jane on her side and would have to take the second best and care more about Mary once she played up to her.

Hannah remained poker-faced.

Michelle changed the topic, turned to Karen and said, "Oh, is this Oscar's younger sister?"

"Yeah. I'm Karen. Nice to meet you, Mrs Cooper." Karen said in a very sweet voice.

"Nice to meet you, Karen." Michelle said friendly, "Welcome. Let's have lunch."

"Thank you." Karen appeared to be shy and held Oscar's arm.

Hannah was upset, and she also noticed that Mary was somewhat unhappy too. All at once, Hannah was enlightened, as she thought things would be fun with these two, Mary and Karen, in the same house.

## Chapter 498 Wiles

Everyone gathered around the table and began enjoying lunch.

Karen sat next to Oscar, timid. Anyway, Hannah had been used to it and knew Oscar wasn't very nice to Karen.

On the other side, Mary seemed in a bad mood. But she thought it over again. Karen was Oscar's younger sister and Oscar was tolerant of her though he hated physical touch from others. So she concluded that they were close. As far as she could tell, Karen didn't get on well with Hannah. Otherwise, she would have just sat down next to Hannah, instead of Oscar. So, it meant Karen might help her win Oscar's heart if she pleased her. Thinking of it, Mary picked up a piece of food, put it on Karen's plate and said friendly, "Karen, eat up. Make yourself at home."

Karen raised her eyes to look at Mary, nodded her head and replied politely, "Thanks." Then she lowered her head to eat the meat, but suddenly, her face turned pale.

"What's wrong?" Mary was surprised.

"What kind of meat is it?" asked Karen.

"Rabbit meat. The cook is very good at cooking rabbits. Here are the legs." Mary said, trying to lick her boots.

"RABBIT?" Karen's face went pale in a second, "Rabbits are so cute. How can you eat them!"

Mary was puzzled, while Hannah was smiling beside them. When speaking of being a bitch, Karen was second to none.

"Oscar, I'm done. I don't feel like eating now!" Karen acted like such a victim and pulled Oscar's hand, "I wanna get out of here."

Oscar was a little embarrassed. Then Karen glimpsed at Miguel and Michelle.

Michelle came in for the rescue, "Oh, I don't know Karen is a rabbit person. How about this? I'll tell the cook to make another lunch for her. What's your favourite food, Karen?"

"She can have some beef and vegetables." Said Oscar. At the time, he didn't want any trouble caused by Karen.

"OK, no problem. I'll tell the cook to make the beef soup and vegetables for her right now."

"Sorry for the trouble, mum."

"It's okay." Saying it, Michelle left the dining table.

Karen pulled Oscar's hand and left the dining table as well. Hannah watched their backs and turned around to pay a glance at Mary. Indeed, Mary looked embarrassed. She had tried hard to kiss Karen's ass but got fucked up. She buried her head and said nothing, to save herself from the embarrassment.

A moment later, the cook had finished making the beef soup with vegetables. He was carrying the soup and walking over to Karen in the garden. Mary saw it and said, "I'm on it. I've upset Karen just now. Now I can make an apology with the soup."

Undoubtedly, the cook handed the food to Mary. Hannah tried hard not to laugh and waited for a big show.

Mary carried the food and looked for Karen in the garden. Oscar and Karen were sitting in the pavilion, where there was a small tea table. Mary put the beef soup on the table and said, "Karen, here's your beef soup."

"Thank you. Sorry for the embarrassment." Karen said shyly.

"Not at all. It wasn't your fault. Come on." Mary said.

Karen nodded her head and said thoughtfully, "Oscar, get back to lunch. I'm OK here."

Oscar stopped crossing his legs and stood up to go into the house. Mary watched him leaving and went

absent-minded.

Karen had noticed that Mary wanted Oscar long ago. She was born to be very sensitive, especially to those who had a crush on her brother, Oscar, and she could see them through at the first sight. She was pretty sure that Mary wanted to take Oscar away from Hannah. Of course, she couldn't let it happen because she had enough of Hannah. Therefore, everything she had done today was a part of her plan. She said with a nice smile, "You're so different from Hannah."

"Hmm?" Mary came back to earth.

"You care more about me than she does." Karen said sorrowfully.

Mary acted to be taken aback and said, "How come? Hannah is a nice person. She and Oscar is a sweet couple."

"But she isn't nice to me. I mean it. She knew rabbit meat would make me sick, but she didn't tell you. You know what, she just wanted me to be embarrassed."

"Is there any misunderstanding between you two?"

"Of course not." Karen said firmly, "I can feel it when someone is nice to me."

Mary looked helpless, which meant she had agreed that Hannah wasn't a nice person.

"Don't you go for lunch?" Karen said.

"I'm almost done. Let me stay with you. You'll be bored alone here." Mary was pleasing her.

"Would you like some?" said Karen.

"Yeah. Let me grab another spoon and plate." The cook gave her a spoon and a plate only. Mary stood up instantly.

Suddenly, Karen spilt the soup. Mary was freaked out and tried to take Karen's hand away, only to find that Karen's hand was burned by the hot soup.

"God! Are you OK?" Mary asked anxiously.

Suddenly, Karen screamed out loud. It was so loud that everyone in the house was attracted. Hannah took it lightly, and Oscar wasn't in a rush, either. But Lorie, Miguel and Michelle were all in a hurry.

"What happened?" Michelle stepped forward and asked. She couldn't help to be in a panic when she saw Karen's burned hand. Karen was injured on her first visit to Cooper Manor, and as the hosts, Michelle felt they must be responsible for it.

Karen was weeping like a poor creature.

"I put down the beef soup. And Karen spilt it accidentally when she was about to eat..."

But Karen interrupted before Mary finished speaking and turned to Mary, "I know you don't like me, but how could you do that to me? Why did you spill the soup onto my hand on purpose?"

Hearing it, Mary was dumbfounded. She couldn't what she heard.

"Mary came out and said I was making a fuss over it. She said I didn't eat rabbit meat on purpose only to pretend to be a soft person." Karen said with a deep grievance, "But Oscar knows I don't eat rabbit meat. He always knows it. I have had a heart attack since I was little, and I have very few connections with the outside world. I don't know how to get on well with other people. Please... please don't blame me if I've made some mistakes..." Saying it, she was crying harder. Hannah had chills in the back when seeing her crying face. Then, she turned around to glance at Oscar and winked at him, as if she was saying, "See? Your sister is a real bitch!"

#### **Chapter 499 Mary Got Embarrassed**

Oscar looked back at Hannah. And so did she. As they looked at each other, Oscar simply shrugged to reply. He could do nothing about it but sit by. Karen's annoying temper must be a consequence of

unconditional pampering from her family, Hannah reckoned.

Upon hearing what Karen said, Mary got agitated. As a proud lady, she had never been wronged ever since she was born. So she hurried to explain, "No, that's not what happened. It was Karen who accidentally broke it. I was trying to catch it but it was too late. What she said didn't even happen. I didn't say that!"

"You mean I wronged you? I shouldn't have told them what you said. Sorry, I just... I am so sorry... I just wanna explain... I didn't mean that..." Karen stuttered while looking at Mary.

"Karen, you're lying! You just complained to me that Hannah was mean to you. And you said you even felt much better with me because I was nicer to you. How can you slander me?" with a blushed face filled with anger, Mary hurried to defend herself.

"What did you say?" Karen was surprised with her eyes wide open as if she had never expected Mary to say so.

"Hannah has been nice to me, just the same as my brother. My family loves Hannah. If not, my parents wouldn't have told me to move to live with her before they travelled abroad. Why are you telling everyone else that Hannah was mean to me?" Karen added.

Mary got choked. She was too furious to speak.

Soon, Lorie turned sulky. She seriously reproached Mary, "I thought you had corrected yourself and you had learned your lesson after witnessing what had happened to your father and siblings! I thought you had decided to start over and behave yourself. I never expect that you still love to sow discord! How vicious you are! Mary, you really disappoint me!"

"Grandma, that's not the case!" Mary hurried to grab Lorie's hand and continued, "I didn't do that. I didn't push it. Karen set me up! She fabricated that I spoke ill of Hannah. She's the culprit! I didn't make up the complaint! Grandma, trust me..."

"Get off me!" Lorie pushed her away. She didn't look like she was going to believe Mary's explanation. Perhaps it was because of the bad impression of Mary and little knowledge about Karen, Lorie considered Karen the true victim when noticing her pitiful look. Thus, Mary lost her trust this time.

Tears streamed down Mary's cheeks. But now regaining Lorie's trust was still her priority. She couldn't afford to lose Lorie's backup, with which she needed to climb up to the top.

Greatly panicked, she knelt on the ground to confess, "Grandma, I am so sorry. I swear I will never do it again!" She was left with no choice but to confess.

"Of course you did it! You're so shameless!" Lorie looked angrier. She felt like slapping Mary after her confession.

To bring her here, Lorie had been telling Miguel and Michelle that Mary had changed a lot. For the sake of the family, she would behave herself. However, never had she expected that Mary was still scheming just like before, which greatly disgraced her.

"Grandma, I swear I will never let it happen again. Grandma, please forgive me. I was just jealous when I saw Hannah being so nice to Karen. I want the same from her. I wanna live with all of you like a true family. I am so wrong..." begging and crying, Mary looked pitiful with tears covering her face.

While watching, Hannah didn't find it touching enough to arise her sympathy for Mary. However, never did she expect that Karen, the cunning girl, actually managed to lure Mary into the trap she set.

Meanwhile, as sympathetic as she had been, Michelle hurried to change the subject, "Alright, I think we should check if Karen was hurt. Miguel, call the doctor here."

After all, during these days, at least she had seen how Mary behaved herself.

"Okay." Not until then did Miguel take action.

What a dramatic scene!

Michelle helped to support Karen to walk forward, "Come on, let's go to the living room."

Karen nodded. She always behaved herself when there were outsiders. Of course, Oscar didn't intend to reveal the true side of Karen in front of others.

As they left, only Hannah and Mary were left alone.

Kneeling still on the ground, Mary felt like her eyes were filled with hatred. Lorie would never talk to her, she supposed. But perhaps an honest apology and a few sweet words could offer her another chance a few days later after Lorie got less angry. Whatever, Mary was greatly humiliated. She raised her head and happened to notice Hannah smiling wryly at her.

"I know you mean it! You made Karen set me up!" Mary huffed with madness.

"I am so flattered. I don't think I am capable enough to convince Karen to help me." Hannah replied mockingly.

"What do you mean?" Mary seemed alert.

"I mean don't try to mess up with the girl I couldn't afford to offend."

Mary gritted her teeth with her fists clenching. It was her very first time facing such a heavy blow.

"But well...someone deserves it because it was she who started her plot first. Mary, don't you think so?"

Hannah smiled.

Humiliated, Mary struggled to compose herself with her body getting tight. She knew she couldn't afford to fight Hannah face to face. Now she still needed to rely on Hannah to live, let alone fight her.

"Mary, remember, mind your own business. If you listen to me, you still have chance to survive. But if not...you are gonna suffer something worse than death. And I mean it." Hannah suddenly turned serious. After that, she turned around to walk away. But then she suddenly stopped and looked back at Mary, "One more thing. Stay away from Oscar."

Her chilling voice somehow terrified Mary. However, her desire still outweighed the fear brought by Hannah's threat. She believed she had every right to win a man's love just like Hannah did. And she also believed she had every right to win the life just like Hannah had.

She wanted to take away everything from Hannah.

## **Chapter 500 Physical Report**

As Hannah walked into the living room, she saw Oscar help to take care of Karen's wound.

The wound didn't look serious. So Oscar didn't call the doctor over.

Seeing Hannah walking over, he said to her, "I remember we have an appointment with the doctor to have an analysis of my physical check report. I think it's time to go."

Hannah nodded. She knew what he meant-they got to take Karen away before she figured out some other tricks here.

So Hannah said to the elders, "Grandma, dad, mom, I gotta go with Oscar. The doctor will come to our house this afternoon."

"Okay." Michelle nodded.

Though they knew little about Karen, there was one thing about her for sure-she wasn't the easy type to be trifled with.

"Take care. Come back home to see us when you have time." Said Lorie.

After getting through what happened to Roger, Lorie did change a lot.

Though she seriously reproached Mary, she had a clear understanding of the matter of right and wrong. And she would no longer be biased and stir up troubles like before.

"Okay." Hannah said.

"Karen, remember to take care as your hand got scalded. If it gets worse, you must turn to the doctor, okay?"

"Thanks, Mrs Cooper," Karen replied decently.

After that, they walked them to the car. Then Jimmy started the engine and drove them home.

Karen broke the silence with a seemingly timid voice, "Hannah, I am sorry for disgracing you today. I didn't mean to..."

"It's okay." Hannah smiled generously.

Karen looked at her.

"Mary kinda disgusts me for being quite hypocritical. Thank you for teaching her a lesson. I gotta say I am grateful to you. Do you know how good I feel when seeing how embarrassed she looked today? She has been bullying me in the family for years. And thanks you for revenging me!" Hannah looked quite delighted while speaking.

However, Karen seemed unpleasant.

What she did was never for the sake of Hannah.

If she had known that Hannah would be happy about that, she would have never done so.

Gritting her teeth, Karen forced out a fake smile, "I am glad to hear that. I was afraid you would deem it embarrassing to hang out with me..."

"Of course not! I am so glad to hang out with you. Just go home with me next time. I don't like my grandma. She used to bully me as well. How about figuring out a way to piss her off?" said Hannah seriously.

Karen looked embarrassed and sulky.

Though Hannah's response sounded rather common, Karen felt like she was mocking her.

Karen didn't want to continue the conversation before Oscar's impression of her got even worse.

Then she turned to say to Jimmy, "How long will it take? I get a bit carsick."

"About ten minutes left. Miss Karen Wells, I will keep it steady." Jimmy hurried to reply.

"Thank you."

"My pleasure."

Karen smiled and then leaned on the seat, looking a bit unwell.

Obviously, by doing so, she could end the conversation with Hannah.

Hannah smiled.

Of course, she knew how to deal with a cunning girl like Karen Wells-just talked to her in the same way she talked.

When they arrived, Karen went into her room with an excuse that she didn't feel well.

Nor did Oscar ask for further reason.

He had been convincing himself to put up with his sister's temper.

Then he took Hannah to the couch.

As Max was trimming plants in the garden, there was no one around but Hannah and Oscar.

"You are so nice to your sister, huh?" Hannah complained.

"Are you jealous?" Oscar frowned.

"No! I just worried if she would provoke even further." Hannah refuted.

"You must be jealous."

"I said I am not..." however before she finished, she got gagged by his sudden kiss.

She tried to push him away but Oscar clung tighter to her.



As they entangled themselves with each other, they fell onto the couch.

Then Oscar dropped his body on top of Hannah.

Before their desire started burning, a sudden voice cut in.

“Ahem.”

Hannah hurried to push him away. So Oscar let go of her.

Of course, it was Max, whose face turned blushed.

He tried to avoid looking at them, “Master Oscar, I don’t mean to interrupt. But the doctor is here with the report.”

Then Oscar and Hannah saw the doctor behind Max, who was also wearing an embarrassed look.

Hannah looked rather embarrassed as well.

She felt like Oscar was going to sully her reputation.

At least she was known as a decent wife back in her previous life.

But now she looked a bit more like a coquettish lady.

“From the medical perspective, it’s nothing special but a common intercourse between couples, which benefits a long-lasting relationship and also leads to having a baby.” The doctor tried to do something to break away from the embarrassment.

However, Hannah’s face got much more blushed. She felt like running away immediately.

The doctor then stopped talking. He pretended to be composed and walked over, “Here is the report for Mr Wells. And it shows that...”

Hannah couldn’t help getting nervous while clenching Oscar’s hands.

So did Oscar.

He looked even more nervous than Hannah with his palm wet with sweat.

His grip on her hands got tight.

“Everything about him is fine.” The doctor finished his words.

Hannah let out a breath of relief. But she wanted to complain about the way the doctor paused in the middle of his talk.

“Just as expected.” Unlike his nervous look a moment ago, Oscar replied casually.

Hannah got speechless.

“Mr and Mrs Wells, here is some professional advice provided for you to solve your concern about pregnancy since Mrs Wells still hasn’t got pregnant for months-I suggest Mrs Wells should also have a physical check. If the result turns out to be fine, it means that both of you are proven healthy. The second possibility is that it’s too much pressure. The right moment is needed to make babies. Pressure is one of the possible causes of failure. According to a study, a comfortable and relaxing environment help to boost the possibility of pregnancy by 20%. That’s to say. If permitted, I suggest that you go on a travel to relax. We have cases where couples got successfully pregnant during travel. Though it hasn’t been verified by scientific studies, the possibility rate has told the answer.”

After that, the doctor smiled, “Generally speaking, just relax and wish you a healthy baby!”