

Reborn 511

Chapter 511 Conspiracy (4) A Trip to River Town

Along the way, Hannah's phone was busy.

She received calls from Oscar's parents, his brothers, David and Thomas, and her parents.

The world learned about Oscar's custody since the news was leaked to the press.

Finally, they arrived at the headquarters of the Investigation Department.

However, after they came in, they found the staff received them was not the one whom Josh got in touch with. They were told that the staff before had asked for leave since he ran into something.

"We cannot approve your bail application, because the case involved an official in City Hall, and the impact from the media and public opinions cannot be ignored. The suspect will be kept in custody until his trial. And the judge will give him what he deserves." The staff was firm.

Hannah speculated that the news was intentional and prepared long before.

She had to stay calm.

Josh asked in composure, other than emotional, "I've been retained to represent Mr Wells. May I talk with him?"

"I'm afraid not," the staff rejected quickly, "since the suspect is under our investigation. He is not permitted to meet any others, to avoid unnecessary interference."

Josh turned and looked at Hannah who was silent.

And what else could she do?

Wealth seemed so powerless before power.

Josh alternated his proposal and requested, "Then may I have a copy of Mr Wells's case?"

"Sure." The staff responded coldly as before, "Just follow the procedure, sign your name and return the receipt to me. Then I can provide a detailed document to you."

"Thanks."

Josh went to handle the file business at once.

Theodore and Hannah waited outside.

The dialogue above spoiled the composure of Hannah and Theodore.

But they still tried to stay calm, even just by appearance.

The procedure was supposed to cost less than an hour. However, Josh spent nearly all morning on it. It was already noon when he had the document.

Then they got in Jimmy's car in which Josh started his case study, and so did Hannah.

Theodore shouted, "This is on purpose, they set obstacles against us."

Theodore could not contain his anger which would drive him crazy if he did not vent out.

Hannah looked at him and listened to his complaints quietly, other than stopping.

She realized what she had to face. This was a trap and certainly, more challenges and frustrations would come.

What they could do was to get themselves prepared.

The sudden pulled back to Oscar's villa.

Josh finished the reading and began analysis, saying, "The evidence is here, free of suspicion. During the past half a year when he was on duty in River Town, Oscar was in charge of 2 important construction projects in the local economic zone, from planning to contractor recommendation. And the existing investigation tells that Oscar forged 2 false accounts and snatched more than 50 million through corruption. What's more, the most fatal evidence was the illicit money the police found in Oscar's apartment."

"In his apartment?" Theodore was bewildered and doubted, "How is it possible to store such a sum of cash in the apartment? This must be a ridiculous rumour."

"It's impossible to forge such a rumour," Josh passed some photos to Theodore and added, "These are the on-site images. These are images, they must get a video of that. So it was impossibly a piece of forged evidence."

"But how come Oscar failed to spot 50 million in cash in his apartment?" Theodore puzzled.

"I finally figure out the reason why City Hall approved a week's leave for Oscar to hand his work over and even promoted him," Hannah started with tremendous anger, "This is a trick. They needed to distract Oscar to have him focus on the business in Kensbury. And they put the money in Oscar's apartment secretly. After that, someone reported Oscar's 'corruption'. Then they could get into his apartment and take the money which they hid there before out, under the camera. Then they have impeccable evidence to set Oscar up. How can he survive such a carefully-planned plot?"

"Damn!" Theodore cursed, "We have prepared for being set up, but failed to figure out how."

Hannah turned to look at him.

As for why they had prepared for the conspiracy, Theodore did not mention specifics.

"What can we do now? They are so well-prepared," asked Theodore.

Josh seemed a bit anxious.

From the point of a lawyer, the case was a hard nut that it seemed least possible to win.

"Josh, how many years in prison, at least, will Oscar face, if he returns all the money and be cooperative in the investigation, according to the laws in Northfield?"

"Since the case involved a huge amount of money, Oscar might face 5 to 10 years at best."

"5-10 years?" Theodore could not accept it.

Meanwhile, Hannah seemed calmer for she thought of something-since they had prepared so well, they would not be satisfied to put Oscar in jail just for 5 to 10 years. Their appetite must be bigger than that.

Maybe, this was not the end of the conspiracy.

So if there was more to come, it must allow them a chance to search for new evidence.

"Hannah, how can you be so calm?" Theodore asked, gazing at her, annoyed, "If that happens to Oscar, to be put in custody for 5 to 10 years, everything changes."

After a deep breath, Hannah asked, "Theodore, can you have your father help and find out if any Collins had a hand in the case?"

Theodore was transfixed for a second and then he responded, "Let me check."

Then he walked to the corner with his phone.

After a while, he returned with a worrisome expression, and said, "My father has inquired about the case secretly. According to him, the case has drawn special attention from City Hall. And none of the Collins ever show any interest to take care of this case. So for the time being, it's uncertain who takes part in it."

Hannah nodded. A map was in her mind.

City Hall was controlled by two families, the Collins and the Balderstons.

If City Hall was one of the accomplices, the mastermind must come from one of the two families.

Hannah frowned.

She was in a puzzle.

Why did the aristocratic families target Oscar?

What she knew was that Charles was the one who did not let go of Oscar. But why did they help Charles since he had been already abandoned by the Collins family?

Hannah was kind of lost in thought.

"Hannah," Theodore got annoyed, watching Hannah was lost.

He kind of fell apart at the moment.

"Do you think Oscar was barely aware of the conspiracy against him and just let it happen?" Hannah suddenly asked.

Theodore was somewhat awake by her.

"Of course, no." He said.

"When Oscar stayed in River Town, he must be very clear that he was prey. So he must be cautious with every move he took. Why did this happen just before his leaving? Because he is a smart guy." Hannah

continued, "So the answer must be in River Town where Oscar was framed up. I think we should take a trip there."

A forged lie could not be flawless, she believed.

At least, Oscar would not have allowed it to be flawless.

Chapter 512 Conspiracy (5) Assassination

Theodore agreed with Hannah.

They set off for River Town without a minute delay, while Josh stayed in Kensbury as Hannah requested him to figure out some way to see Oscar.

Hannah believed that Oscar could provide more clues for them.

Hannah and Theodore brought Jimmy together, heading for River Town.

Manuel called to inquire about Oscar and intended to go with them to River Town. But Hannah rejected his decision.

What they were doing must be under City Hall's surveillance. The fewer of them involved, the less risk they faced. If when she was in danger, she would need an ally to help. Hannah must reduce the risk as much as possible.

Manuel was reasonable so he accepted Hannah's suggestion.

When they arrived at River Town, it was night already.

They made a straight way to Oscar's apartment there, only to find the door had been put a seal on.

The sight of it angered Theodore.

At the thought of Oscar who was framed up, he stretched out his hand to tear off the seal.

"What are you doing?" Suddenly, a man shouted from behind.

Hannah looked back.

Two policemen walked up and stopped Theodore by saying, "Stop, stop! This is forbidden."

Theodore clenched his fists. Anger drew out the veins on his face.

Hannah pulled him back.

This was not the timing to confront the authority, which might put them in custody for picking a fight against the police. If that happened, no one could help Oscar. And that must be what their enemy wanted.

Theodore came to his senses as Hannah was warning him.

"Let's go," Hannah said to Theodore.

Theodore stepped forward at first angrily. Hannah and Jimmy followed.

They settled down in a hotel nearby and they would share a room tonight.

Hannah recalled the last time when the three of them came to find Oscar. Now they were here again.

The memory upset Hannah-the peaceful days with Oscar were so few that she could remember so easily.

“This is River Town where we are under the eyes of them. So it would be safer if we stay together.” Theodore proposed.

“I agree.” Hannah echoed, “But I think we have to get rid of the surveillance. Otherwise, we can do nothing.”

“True.” Theodore nodded, “I have arranged a secret team to support. Maybe we can know how many of them are following us tomorrow before we know how to get rid of them. Afterwards, we can kick off our plan.”

“When will Oscar’s case go to court?” Hannah asked.

“Josh said, regularly it might be within 3 months. For the cases like Oscar’s, with enough evidence, it’s most likely to be brought ahead. But this case involved the official, with more complex relations. So the investigation might be longer. So usually speaking, it was less likely to bring ahead.”

“Then let’s make it a month,” Hannah said decisively.

Theodore watched her.

“Just in case. Our enemy is so despicable that he might have more dirty tricks waiting for us.”

“OK.” Theodore agreed.

He somewhat admired Hannah for her cool head, composure and insight-she had been doing things in a reasonable way while he was still a little agitated about this situation.

“Now let’s take a break. And we will discuss more details and confirm our tasks tomorrow. And take actions respectively after we get rid of the surveillance.”

“Get it.”

Then they rested on their beds.

Hannah slept on a bed, while Theodore shared another one with Jimmy.

The light kept switched on.

Silence fell to the room.

But Hannah failed to fall asleep, as she worried a lot about Oscar, wondering if he was fine in jail.

Now she was uncertain if she was able to pull Oscar out from the mud. To be honest, she just pretended to be calm and reasonable. Anxiety and horror came to her after the silence.

In her previous life, she did help Charles in his association with the Collins, but just by offering suggestions, instead of getting in touch with them by herself. So she never saw the power of the Collins

family. The only one from Collins she met was Sarah Collins, but just several times after she was detained by Charles.

She felt uneasy in the face of so many unknown things.

Hannah clenched her teeth.

Never had she thought about having some difficulties with the aristocratic families in this life.

At the start, she just got one simple goal for this life, to revenge. Each of those who ever hurt her during her previous existence must pay for what they had done to her.

Hannah realized that the higher she was, the less chance to survive. So growing her business map was the other motivation apart from revenge. And stepping into the world of aristocratic families was not her plan.

When she promised to help Oscar, she just wanted to offer suggestions. After he achieved his goals, she would retreat.

But the reality was a different story from the plan.

She became a player in the game in the end.

There was another thought came to her-they might aim at something much bigger.

This time Oscar was their target. Who would be the next? Her and the four strong families in Kensbury?

What did they want? How big was their appetite?

Charles had the nerve to fawn over the Collins with the wealth of the Cooper family, which meant that someone had coveted the wealth of the four biggest families.

That was to say, to save Oscar was to save herself. Now they were allies. It was impossible to separate them, even if they were not in love.

But she did not regret it at all.

Oscar was the most valuable treasure in her life now.

Tossing and turning for a long while, Hannah stayed awake.

Her brain ran like a nonstop machine.

She made a more detailed analysis of the existing situation, the way to collect evidence to prove Oscar's innocence, and where and whom to investigate.

The room was as quiet as the air curdled.

"Hannah!" Theodore suddenly shouted in a quick and anxious voice.

Hannah was stunned for a second, sure about the upcoming danger.

"Get down under the bed!"

Hannah made a quick turn and rolled to the floor under the bed.

So did Theodore and Jimmy.

The next second, the door was kicked open. Meanwhile, Theodore switched off the light.

Someone broke in but the room was covered by darkness.

Hannah was so nervous that she could not help but shiver.

She had no idea where Theodore and Jimmy hid.

In the light beam from the corridor, she saw several men in boots step in from the door.

There were about 4 of them.

Hannah was frightened.

Did they come for assassination?

Were they going to leave everything behind?

Chapter 513 Conspiracy (6) Injured

Inside the room, only a tiny sound of breathing could be heard.

The room was filled with tension.

Hannah was super tight, and she could hear the paces getting nearer and nearer.

Her heart beat wildly as she saw a pair of black boots stop nearby.

If the man moved further a bit, his boots could touch Hannah.

Hannah dared not to make a move.

Her body shaking, she suffered with her nerves, as she could be killed as soon as she was spotted.

She was a poor woman in her last life, and the most terrible moment was being stabbed to death by Charles in the end. And she had not experienced such terrifying moments as now.

However, this was not the first time she faced a life threat by guns after she was reborn.

There would be a day she must be driven crazy for such moments.

The clock was ticking.

The gang seemed to find nothing they wanted in the dark.

But they would not leave with empty hands.

Then Hannah heard a man order in a deep voice, "Find the switch."

Once the light was on, Hannah, separated from her mates, must surely die.

Biting her lips, she tried to control her beating heart and calm down to figure out a way to escape.

Then, a sharp noise burst in the silence.

A vase nearby dropped on the ground and fell into pieces.

At the same time, the four men dashed to the sound.

A figure sprinted out from the room. The four unknown men chased after him immediately.

Before Hannah sighed with relief, she felt someone dragged her out the next minute.

"It's me, Jimmy," Jimmy said quickly.

"Mr Wold distracts them away. And I will get you out now. They might soon find this was a diversion trick." Jimmy claimed while dragging her out of the room.

Hannah followed Jimmy without her shoes and coat, though this was a freezing winter night.

Taking the lift was not a safe choice any more. So they ran toward the exit and went down the stairs.

After a crazy flee from the 14th floor, they dashed to the garage without a second stop.

Thanks to their plan before, in which they had arranged another car in River Town, they rushed themselves into the car.

With a stamp on the accelerator, the car dashed out of the hotel.

As he drove on, Jimmy called Theodore, saying, "Mr Wold, I brought Mrs Wells out from the hotel. For the time being, no tail followed. How about you?"

"I'm on the way to get rid of them. Don't worry about me. Let's meet at the old place."

Theodore hung up the phone as soon as he completed his sentence.

Following Theodore's instruction, Jimmy rushed to that place without a second of hesitation.

Though Hannah had no idea where the place was, she was sure that must be another safer shelter.

Presently, the car stopped in front of a glorious nightclub.

After the car was pulled over, Hannah got down following Jimmy.

As soon as they got off, the car was driven away by a new driver, in case the enemy would trace them through the car.

Hannah walked behind Jimmy and entered the nightclub.

They crossed through a noisy hall under a worker's leading before they entered a private room.

After they came in a box, the staff pushed the sofa away, then a secret door was opened. There was another room in the wall. Hannah was surprised for she had only expected a special VIP room just as in Kensbury.

Hannah tried to not expose her surprise and followed in.

Then the door was shut.

The two of them were left in the room, an enclosed space. A sense of depression and even a touch of insecurity crept into Hannah's heart.

Jimmy seemed to read Hannah's emotion and comforted her, "Don't worry. Every nightclub in Northfield is under the Wolds' control. So now we are 100% safe."

Hannah nodded.

This was not a matter of trust.

The deeper she got involved, the more shocking secrets she found.

They sat there in silence.

After a while, the door opened again.

Theodore stood there, breathing.

But he didn't look good.

As soon as he entered, he rested himself on a lounge, seemingly suffering.

"What's wrong?" Hannah drew near and asked.

As she got close to him, a smell of blood slid down her nose.

Then she found a bullet mark on Theodore's trousers. A bullet was inlaid ugly in his thigh.

Gazing at the fearful injury, Hannah stood there in shock.

"Jimmy, get the medical box and help me take out the bullet." Said Theodore.

"Get it," Jimmy nodded and rushed for medical help.

Standing beside him, Hannah could not shift her sight from Theodore.

He was suffering tremendous pain and his face got twisted. But he just gnashed his teeth and kept silent.

Very soon Jimmy found the medical box and started the urgent surgery.

"Turn around," Theodore instructed Hannah.

Hannah did not react to his order at once.

She was surprised that Theodore read her fear.

Was her face filled with scare?

"I just worry that Oscar will blame me for scaring you." Theodore teased under great pain.

Tightening her lips, Hannah followed and turned around.

She did not fear, or maybe just a little bit.

But that was not the reason she turned her back on him.

This was a sign of respect, for such a lifestyle.

Maybe Theodore did not want to expose his graceless side to others.

She could hear some slight snorting.

Hannah was lost in thought.

Why did Oscar and Theodore choose such a lifestyle so different from that of the other playboys?

About half an hour later, the bullet was finally dug out, and the wound was wrapped.

Lying on the lounge, Theodore kept his eyes shut, seemingly to digest the spiteful pain which almost exhausted him.

“There are rooms upstairs,” Theodore said without opening his eyes, “Take a rest, Hannah.”

“Don’t you sleep?”

“I need some more minutes here. Don’t worry. As a shelter, there must be enough room to rest us here.”

Theodore misunderstood. He thought she was worried about if he had a bed if she took one.

Hannah had had a rough idea about the space since she entered this secret room.

This was a hidden well-equipped house, with a living room, a kitchen and a bathroom downstairs, while 3 or 4 bedrooms upstairs.

“If you are not going to sleep now, I want to have a small talk with you,” Hannah suggested, sitting down beside Theodore.

With a glance, Theodore rejected, “I don’t have the answers to your questions. Turn to Oscar when he is out.”

“Don’t worry. There is no question from me,” Hannah said, surprised by his defensive reaction.

Theodore had impressed her with his careless manner.

But actually, he was much more cautious than others.

“I just want to talk about Oscar’s case.”

“Well,” Theodore nodded. This was his approval for the talk.

“The assassination kicked off as soon as we arrived. At least, it proves that Oscar must be set up. They are afraid we can find any clue or evidence. So they are so rushed to make a clear cut.” Hannah said, without beating around the bush.

“Of course,” Theodore commented disdainfully, “My bro is quite a decent man of wealth. 50 million means nothing to him. He doesn’t need to corrupt it. The amount of money he spent on women is much more than that.”

Chapter 514 Conspiracy (7) A Despicable Man

Hannah was speechless.

Theodore was aware that he had said something inappropriate in his excitement.

He coughed and added, "Oscar didn't take those women seriously."

Hannah didn't make a fuss about it.

Anyway, she knew exactly who Oscar used to be before.

'Close the book and live a good life with Oscar', that was the way she told herself.

Hannah said, "But they want to kill us, does it mean that their evidence may not be as perfect as we think? If everything is perfect, they won't be so nervous. That is to say, it is not a difficult thing to find the evidence."

"The point is, it is difficult for us to carry out the investigation now. Although we've avoided their eyes, once we go out, we will be noticed immediately." Theodore got annoyed.

"So we need to find the right place first. We can't go blindly. The more purposeful and time-saving our plan is, the harder it will be for them to stop us."

"What's your plan?" Theodore looked at her.

He could feel that Hannah could play a big role in this matter.

"First, the witnesses, in this case, must have been secretly protected by the police, so we can't get effective information from the witnesses, there is no need to waste time on that; Second, when we went to Oscar's apartment, the police stopped us as soon as we arrived. I think there must be something wrong going on there. The cash was found in the house, but how did it get in? It was a mystery. So this is the place we have to go; Third, the financial statements in the City Hall of River Town. We need to check whether the financial statements are the same as the evidence. If it is a false one, we can find out the clues. We can leave it to Manuel to get the financial statements." Hannah made all the key points clear and said seriously, "To sum up, the most important thing now is to enter the apartment and look for any evidence."

"OK." Theodore agreed.

She was clear-eyed, determined, and able enough to analyze what was more beneficial to them under these circumstances, which made Theodore admire her more.

"We need to discuss how to get to the place without being noticed by their eyes." Hannah became a little serious.

Theodore was thinking seriously about it as well.

"At present, there should be many of them hiding around Oscar's apartment. We will be found if we leave any clues. How can we let them relax their concentration on the place we are going to?" Hannah muttered.

She kept thinking about how to achieve her idea.

So did Theodore.

The silence of the two made the room quiet.

But the phone rang suddenly at the moment.

Hannah was startled.

Theodore was also frightened by the sudden sound.

It was almost dawn.

Who was calling?

Hannah looked at the phone and didn't look well. She said, "It's Charles. Should I take it?"

"It's up to you," Theodore said unhappily.

"Can he find the location through the mobile phone signal?" Hannah asked.

She was worried that Charles called her with the aim of getting her location.

"No," Theodore said, "the base station was tampered with by us. Even if he tries to check through the base station signal, he will only get an address that is thousands of miles away. He can't locate it here."

Hannah nodded but still had some doubts about it.

The Wold family was unpredictable. They could even manipulate the base station information in Northfield.

She connected the phone.

There came Charles's ironic voice, "What took so long? I thought you were supposed to be up all night."

"What's your point?"

"Don't you always boast that you married a good man? Are you satisfied with it? I know you can't control yourself when you had little power. You know what? I thought Oscar is as good as you said. A so-called master of time management, with advanced academic experience, and business talent, and he is a lawyer. Don't you feel humiliated now?" He said excitedly as if he was releasing all the grievances in his life, "Hannah, are you humiliated?"

Hannah sneered.

She knew why he called.

He had been oppressed by Oscar and her for such a long time. Seeing Oscar come to such an end, he naturally wanted to vent his anger.

"That's his matter. What are you showing off in front of me now? How can you care about others with the bad situation of the Sawyer Group and your poor development in City Hall? Charles, even if Oscar is in trouble, you're so much worse than him! What are you laughing about? Do you think since Oscar went down, you have a chance to go up?" said Hannah.

Charles was enraged by her sarcasm.

“If you think so, it can only prove that you cannot match Oscar. You are always worse than him.” Hannah didn’t give him a chance to continue.

“Hannah! You are so arrogant!” Charles was furious, “You think you have suppressed our group? You’ve suppressed me in City Hall by relying on Oscar? You must think very little of me, Hannah. Do you think you got where you are by luck? Let me tell you, I will make you repent immediately!”

Hannah frowned slightly as she thought it was not a simple threat like the ones in the past.

Charles seemed to hide some kind of conspiracy.

She gritted her teeth and asked, “What are you going to do?”

“Well, you want to know?” Charles sneered.

Hannah didn’t answer him.

“Do I have to tell you? Hannah, to be frank, if you listen to me and stay with me, you may have a few more years of the good life. But you have to compete with me now, then don’t blame me for being rude to you!”

“Charles!”

“You will know how strong I am tomorrow.”

After saying that, Charles hung up the phone directly.

Hannah didn’t look good.

“Did Charles threaten you again?” Theodore asked with a grim face.

They didn’t pay much attention to Charles before. Now they had to say this man was much more despicable than they thought.

Chapter 515 Conspiracy (8) Insecurity

“No, he did not threaten me. He seemed to have a well-thought-out plan, which makes me worried,” Hannah tried to hold back her feelings, “I don’t know what Charles had plotted.”

“I should have killed that troublemaker!” Theodore grounded out between clenched teeth.

Hannah glanced at him and chose to swallow her questions in the end.

She said frankly, “Don’t be led by Charles. He meant to irritate me so that we lost our cool. During the phone call with him, it struck me that the best way to get into Oscar’s flat was to create a diversion.”

“What do you mean?” Theodore was serious.

“We could make them believe that our destination was not the apartment but somewhere else.” Hannah continued, “I have thought up a good place, the City Hall of River Town, which they are nervous about and will prevent us from harassing at all costs.”

“That is, deceive them that we are heading for the City Hall of River Town so that their surveillance of the apartment will let up?”

“Yes.” Hannah nodded. She caught a glimpse of Theodore’s thigh.

“You could say. I can do anything as long as I’m alive.” Theodore said.

Hannah bit her lips. She wondered what Oscar was to Theodore that made the latter lay down his life for the former. But she knew she couldn’t ask.

Hannah said, “Tomorrow, you first sneak into the City Hall, staying out of sight; then you manage to be somehow noticed. Try to act as convincingly as possible. After you catch their attention, Jimmy and I will get into the flat. I considered letting Jimmy help you initially, but I’m afraid that I can’t manage to get away if found by them and will get you two to rescue me like I did last time.” Hannah was outspoken, though she felt sorry after saying that. When it came to Oscar, she sometimes found herself useless.

Theodore appreciated the way she made things clear. Many people, especially business people, are used to gaining their end by hypocritic means. On the contrary, Hannah was frank in telling him that she needed Jimmy. Though she knew Theodore also needed Jimmy’s favour, she expressed her thoughts with nothing hidden.

“No worries. I can handle it.” Theodore said.

“OK,” Hannah said no more about this.

She added earnestly, “When you get into the City Hall tomorrow, you will likely be caught for breaking into there without permission. You have to get ready for that. It was not illegal according to the law of Northfield, though; you can’t avoid detention because of the current situation.”

“The detention hardly worries me. What worries me is could you make it by yourself?”

“I have to make it.” Said Hannah firmly.

“Deal.” Theodore accepted her scheme. Oscar had said that Theodore could listen to Hannah if something happened to him. Now that Oscar trusted her, then so did he.

“During my detention, if I have, if you need someone for help, you can find Manuel,” Theodore added, “He is not just your childhood friend and a genius hacker. His ability and clout are comparable to mine. In other words, he can support everything when I am away.

Hannah frowned.

“Don’t ask anything. You will figure it out one day. But it is not me or Manual who tells you that. Maybe Oscar will tell you, or you’ll find it yourself.”

“Fine,” Hannah nodded and looked at the clock, “It’s getting late. Time to sleep. Tomorrow we act separately.”

“All right.”

Before going upstairs, Hannah couldn't help to say, "I have no idea who you guys are, what your world is like, and how powerful you are. I want to tell you that I shall never be your burden. If I get in your way one day, I will choose to go."

Theodore was astonished. He didn't expect Hannah would say so. None of them took Hannah as a burden. Although they were surprised when Oscar chose to be with Hannah, they thought that there was nothing unsuitable and nothing profitable in her coming. They were ready to solve problems for her, and he did, though just some effortless things.

Instead, Hannah always kept calm and saved them much trouble.

What she said did not make sense.

Did she mean finding herself insignificant in Oscar's world made her insecure?

Theodore smiled and asked, "What are you doubting about yourself?"

Hannah looked at him, "I always feel that I am distant from you guys."

"No, never. You didn't know that we all saw you grow up." Theodore said with a smirk.

Hannah was shocked. She couldn't help but ask, "Were you guys reborn, or did you travel through time..."

"What's on your mind!" Theodore was speechless, "Are you addicted to fiction? What I mean by 'saw you grow up' is we grew up with you without being noticed. And you caught our notice because Oscar has fallen in love with you since an early age! Didn't you ever doubt why he agreed to marry you so smoothly when you asked him to? You know, he is such a clean guy who never let women touch him, let alone get married."

Hannah couldn't believe her ears: did he say Oscar was a "clean" guy? Were they talking about the same "Oscar"?

"Oops." finding himself spilling the beans, Theodore said, "Anyway, don't underestimate yourself. Your ability has amazed me during this period. You are an able woman, not only in your world but in my world. I'm telling the truth!"

What Theodore said did console her. These days, she always felt that Oscar was no simple man who must have a stunning background. She thought the distance between them was getting longer, which was hard for her to catch him.

Hannah took a deep breath. There were no more questions, no more thoughts. The only important thing for her now was to rescue Oscar, and nothing else mattered.

Chapter 516 Conspiracy (9) Split Up

The next day, Hannah opened her eyes at the crack of dawn.

She had insomnia the whole night, with her head stuffed with Oscar's look and many messes, and she couldn't sleep anymore at six in the morning.

Hannah leaned against the headboard but did not intend to get up, fearing to disturb Theodore and Jimmy's sleep.

It would be a hard day, so she wanted them to rest enough and get themselves ready for the challenges.

She picked up her cell phone and checked the news habitually.

Since Oscar was taken away, news about him continued to make the headlines. Currently, the news was objective, without any defamation, but this did not help with his reputation, which was already seriously tarnished ever since the matter happened.

The more Hannah read, the more displeased she was.

Just as she was about to quit the APP, a piece of news popped up: Charles Sawyer and Sarah Collins presented in a maternity hospital, seeming to have a pregnancy. The couple is said to get married this month.

Hannah found it unconvincing. The Collins family should have dumped Charles, so how could he still be with Sarah?

With her teeth clenched, Hannah clicked the news.

In the news, the paparazzi caught Charles and Sarah in masks entering the best private maternity hospital in the Capital, with dozens of guards around them, and the video seemed to be shot illicitly.

Hannah knew the paparazzi were a part of Charles's plan, or he could not have made that flaunting phone call last night.

Hannah held her phone tightly, a bit annoyed.

She should not have underestimated Charles' pattern with women.

This guy always used tricks to compensate for his incompetence.

How could Sarah, who had been staying in the irony tower, resist his tantalization?

Having estimated his current situation, Charles must have planned his next step. Making Sarah pregnant and publicizing this affair was the best way for his self-preservation and upward mobility.

Charles was such a tricky bastard, and he had calculated all of these: if he and Sarah were cohabitants, the Collins family could easily separate them, as their breaking up was nothing but a subject of gossip, which would be talked about for a period and put behind soon; while if they had a pregnancy and were forced to separate, in conservative Northfield, the whole nation would protest it, even the Collins family couldn't afford it.

Hannah didn't expect Charles should be bold enough to trick the Collins, as they would do him a favour in his development if he took every step steadily, but once he made any mistake, they would surely kill him.

Hannah clenched her teeth. Charles was such a guy who always made desperate attempts.

So would the rescue of Oscar be more tricky than she had thought?

She even doubted if dealing with Oscar was Charles' last chance given by the Collins.

Hannah tried to calm herself down.

She knew she couldn't mess up because of the dire situation.

...

At eight in the morning, Hannah went downstairs, surprised to find Theodore and Jimmy in the living room. She thought Theodore would have slept longer as they could take their time this day. It appeared that Theodore didn't sleep well for the same reason as her.

"Oh, you wake up." Said Theodore naturally.

Hannah nodded slightly.

"Come to breakfast, Hannah." He said. Hannah sat by the table with them.

While having breakfast, Theodore said, "Did you see the news?"

"Yeah."

"Charles is so disgusting," Theodore always seemed dismissive to him.

Though Charles' recent behaviours were disappointing, he used to be an able man in front of the public, and everyone spoke highly of him then. It was weird that Theodore and Oscar were always sniffy about this guy.

Did they know his true face a long time ago?

She didn't ask because it didn't seem important at this time. All she cared about was only Oscar. So she just sidetracked.

"After breakfast, we split up. Theodore, you sneak into the City Hall, wait for the right moment, and then send a message to me; Jimmy and I creep into Oscar's home looking for clues."

"All right," Theodore said, "I have asked some people to protect you in secret, and they can partly keep you safe. So go ahead!"

"I will." Hannah nodded.

After breakfast, they left the secret room of the nightclub separately. Hannah sat inside the car with Jimmy, looking at the strange city through the window heavily.

Jimmy hardly talked. He became solemn after Oscar's being held. So it was almost silent all the way.

Jimmy parked the car in the neighbourhood of Oscar's flat and waited for Theodore's signal.

At around eleven am, Theodore called Hannah, "It's the time."

"Got it." Then Hannah told Jimmy, "Let's go." Jimmy drove towards the residential area.

Theodore was more reliable than Hannah had thought. She had no idea how much clout Theodore had, but he was a scrupulous man, for he could manage to buy a car from Oscar's residential area in just a night's time.

Thereby, they could drive straight into the underground garage without getting off the car and take the elevator there to Oscar's flat.

After alighting, Hannah began to look for the surveillance cameras. She was a bit nervous, and so was Jimmy, telling from his stiff face.

There was a camera inside the elevator, but their opponents could not be stupid enough to take the elevator with the conspicuous 50 million cash. But what if they took the escape stairs?

The elevator arrived. Getting out of the elevator, Hannah went to the stairs and found there was no camera there, so she could almost conclude that they had moved the cash through the stairs.

They got to the door of the flat.

Hannah tore off the seals, entered the password, and went in.

"Jimmy, could you stand guard outside?" Hannah asked.

Jimmy looked at her, seeming to be a bit puzzled.

"Once dangerous, you could cover me." She explained.

Jimmy nodded. His task was to keep her safe.

Hannah entered the flat.

Her heart was aching to see this familiar place where they had spent a happy and passionate time covered with dust now. Holding back all her feelings, she began to rummage through the flat little by little.

The more she searched, the more down she was.

The cleanliness was beyond her expectation, and everything she thought might be suspiciously disappeared.

Did she underestimate their opponents?

Chapter 517 Conspiracy (10) Plotted

Hannah stayed in Oscar's flat the whole afternoon but didn't find anything. She opened the door and went out. Jimmy was waiting for her at the door.

Seeing her undisguised frustration, he asked, "No findings?"

"No," Hannah shook her head.

Jimmy didn't say a word. He usually just got the result but did not probe into anything.

“No one came?” Hannah asked.

“No.”

Hannah frowned, “OK, let’s leave here.”

“All right.”

No sooner did they press the elevator button than the elevator door opened. An elder went out.

He glanced at Hannah and Jimmy, finding them not acquaintances, and passed by them.

Jimmy went straight inside the elevator, but Hannah stopped. She turned her head around and saw the old man walk toward the door diagonally opposite Oscar’s at a slow pace, open the door, and go inside.

“Mrs Wells?” Jimmy urged Hannah, but she still stood there as if she did not hear a ‘ding’ sound from the elevator.

Seconds later, Hannah came to herself and went inside the elevator at once.

They drove away from Oscar’s apartment.

Inside the car, it was silent again. Hannah had been lost in thought, with her mind racing. She didn’t recover when the vehicle arrived at the nightclub.

“Mrs Wells?” Jimmy had to mention her once again.

Hannah returned her mind, pursed her lips, and descended the car. She and Jimmy went into the secret room.

One of the leaders of the nightclub followed them in and said to Hannah respectfully, “We just received the news that Mr Wold has been held for illegally entering the City Hall. He let me tell you, don’t worry about him, and he’ll be fine.”

Somehow, Hannah was sorry and a little suspicious of things that had happened, even though it had been expected.

After reporting it, the man went away. There were only Hannah and Jimmy in the room again.

Jimmy stood aside quietly for fear of disturbing Hannah’s consideration.

Hannah was such a mess inside.

Before she figured out everything, her phone rang. Seeing it was Charles’ calling, Hannah hung up at once. She didn’t want to hear this guy’s voice, or she couldn’t hold back her anger. A message popped up on the screen.

“Just send you my wedding invitation. Come on, don’t be so rude.”

Hannah looked at it coldly. She could feel Charles’ elation from the words.

“The 28th of this month, eight days later, at Kensbury Willis Hotel, welcome to the wedding of Sarah and me.” Another message popped up.

Hannah tried to defuse her anger. The messages from Charles had driven her furious today-she was not jealous of his getting married but his provocation became the last straw for Hannah.

Hannah clenched her teeth and called him up.

"I thought you didn't want to talk to me on the phone, so what changed your mind? Jealousy of my marriage?"

"Charles, do you believe I will record every word you say and play it to Sarah?"

Her threatening worked.

Charles' face turned livid, "You are a snake!"

"You are clear who the snake is." Said Hannah with a sneer.

"Oh," Charles smiled sarcastically, "In this situation, I couldn't believe you still put me down. Raise my hat to you. Did you mean to be silly at that time?"

She wished she did.

She hoped all the humiliation from him was just her pretence.

"Forget it. Doesn't matter to me anymore." Charles suddenly became generous, "I take you as my defeated opponent all the same. Get real! You are no match for me!"

Hannah didn't respond. She didn't want to waste her breath talking to him.

"By the way, I heard Theodore was held as well."

Hannah's face darkened with hostility.

"I don't understand why the 'Master Theodore' of the Wold family always hangs around you and Oscar. Now he could only hang around the jail for about ten or twenty days or whatever. Do you think such a pampered guy could get used to the living standard there?"

"Aren't you done?" Hannah said grimly.

"Hannah, it was for your good. You'd better not have a hand in Oscar's affairs. Otherwise, it is Theodore this time; it might be you next time." He burst into wild laughter and added, "Now the tables have turned. When you plotted me then, did you expect to be plotted by me one day?"

"So you want to tell me you plotted Oscar's bribery affair?"

"What nonsense!" Charles denied furiously. Though complacent, he kept cautious.

Hannah knew it was impossible to get any useful information from him. What she wanted was to shut him up. And the best way to achieve this was to make him afraid.

"I just want to tell you, be careful!" he hung up abruptly. It seemed that he would never call Hannah to flaunt again for fear of Hannah getting any information from him.

Hannah put down her cell phone, looking wrong.

Jimmy couldn't help asking, "Are we facing troubles?"

"Yeah," Hannah didn't conceal, "I doubt we fell for their tricks!"

"What do you mean?"

"After we landed, we headed straight for Oscar's flat, but the police asked us to leave. This gave us a fake signal that there must be something fishy in the flat, and we would manage to go inside. Today we did so, and everything looked fine. But that's the point. Although Theodore attracted their attention, there shouldn't be nobody in the flat, especially since I went inside for a long time."

Jimmy was a simple man. He couldn't pick out what Hannah meant as she didn't speak frankly.

"This proved that they meant to lead us there. They knew we would try to distract them from going into Oscar's flat, and we would create a diversion. They predicted it. They knew we would send someone to harass the City Hall, which they would like us to do so they could catch the troublemakers." Hannah continued.

Hannah's face turned colder as she was saying. She was thinking about this in the car on the way back.

Charles's complacency during the phone call proved this, though he didn't admit it literally.

Chapter 518 Conspiracy (11) New Clue

He had reasons to be complacent.

Hannah didn't find any clues but lost her powerful helper, Theodore, for which she would have a bumpy ride ahead. A double loss for her.

Hannah clenched her fists. She didn't hold back her impulse because of Charles. But she kept telling herself to stay calm, especially in this situation.

"Mrs Wells, what are we going to do? Do we stay in River Town?" Jimmy asked.

Hannah was confused by their being trapped and the current situation. She was also pondering if they should stay here.

Were there any clues in River Town?

Judging from the result of their competition, her opponents were more complex men. She could plot Charles smoothly because they didn't have a hand in this, Hannah speculated. While now they did.

Thus, there must be no clue left in River Town. The only possible clue now was Oscar's precaution.

Had he foreboded something and saved some proof for himself?

Hannah's silence made Jimmy even more nervous.

He had no idea of the current situation. He only knew that the two able men in his mind, Oscar and Theodore, were both taken away.

Pondering for a while, Hannah picked up her phone, "Good afternoon, Manuel."

"Good afternoon, Hannah. Was Theodore also taken away?" Manuel asked.

“Yeah.” Hannah did not make any explanation. She didn’t want to detract their spirits though it was her fault.

“Don’t worry, Theodore will be fine. His dad has the clout to bring him out safe and sound.” Manuel consoled her.

His words somewhat moved Hannah. She had been a bit worried that they might blame her.

But it was not the right time to be sentimental. Hannah asked straightforwardly, “Did you hack into the financial system of the City Hall of River Town?”

“Yeah. I stole the financial statement, same as the one you took from the Investigation Department.” Manuel said, “The data is perfect. I haven’t found any bugs, but I’ll continue checking them. I’ll let you know if I find something.”

“All right.” Hannah nodded.

“What about you? Any findings?”

“Not yet.”

“I think the clue can hardly be found in River Town but on Oscar.” Said Manuel, “It is extremely likely that my cousin left some proof for himself.”

Hannah agreed, but she didn’t want to give up easily.

She said, “I agree. After battling with them, I found them abler than I had imagined. Though I know it is hard to find any clue in River Town, I want to try again.”

Manuel pursed his lips, holding back some words.

Compelling others was different from his style; he usually chose to respect them.

“The reason is simple. I don’t want to put all my eggs into one basket. I want to increase our chance of winning, at least not have our backs to the walls. After all, none of us is sure if we could see Oscar before the trial.”

“All right. I am behind you.” Manuel was stunned by Hannah’s consideration and moved by her efforts.

It was said that his cousin loved Hannah as he loved life. However, love was reciprocated, which could be proved in Hannah and Oscar’s relationship.

Manuel said steadily, “Take it easy. Don’t stress yourself out. I have something to tell you, which I’m not sure if Theodore has told you.”

“What?” Hannah was a bit stunned.

“We could break into the prison and rescue Oscar if necessary.”

Hannah’s eyes widened with astonishment.

“It is achievable,” Manuel said in a firm tune.

Hannah didn’t ask anymore. The answers to many of her questions seemed to be evident.

Hanging up the phone call, Hannah calmed down. She had to admit that Manual said they could 'break into the prison' was stunning, as it was never a choice for ordinary people. And he gave her an option, which reduced her stress.

At worst, they could break into the jail; at worst, she could take off with all her families and Oscar-as long as they could survive.

Hannah took a deep breath and said to Jimmy, "Have a short rest, and we'll go to Oscar's apartment again tonight."

Jimmy was a bit confused.

"Now they let up, for real," Hannah said.

They were confident about the cleanliness of the spot, so they needn't pay much attention to her. What they did before was just a trap, and it already worked. Hannah thought she need not be too careful.

At 8 pm, Hannah headed for Oscar's residential area with Jimmy. She didn't go to Oscar's flat. she had already rummaged through it and found nothing, so she didn't want to waste time. Instead, she went to the building management centre and asked to check the surveillance video using the car's identity.

She found that the surveillance video of the whole residential area was blank for two hours. The staff told them that during the two hours, the machine crashed because of an electrical fault.

Hannah saw her opponent's hand in it, which she had expected but just wanted to ensure, so she didn't ask anymore.

Leaving the management centre, she went to the floor where Oscar's flat was. This time, Hannah didn't enter Oscar's apartment but knocked on the flat diagonally opposite Oscar's door.

She used to believe that Oscar was the only household on this floor. She would never ask the neighbours if she had not met the old man.

The door opened and came out the elder. He looked at Hannah surprisingly, "Whom are you looking for?"

"Good evening, sir. I am your new neighbour. I just moved here today and haven't bought enough seasoning. May I borrow some soy sauce?" Hannah made up an excuse.

"Wait," the older man turned around and walked into the flat.

Hannah looked through the old man's home, finding him solitary.

He soon brought a bottle of soy sauce, "I have a spare one. You can take it."

"How much? Let me pay for it."

"Never mind," he refused, "We are neighbours."

"So nice of you. Thank you."

"Not at all. My neighbour is a nice guy. He used to help me a lot. Alas, I couldn't believe..." he sighed.

Hannah's eyes moved slightly. She sharply noticed that the 'neighbour' he mentioned was Oscar.

She meant to ask casually, "Are you talking about the guy living in your opposite and caught for bribery? He named Oscar or whatever."

"Bribery?" the older man was thrilled, "It's impossible! He is such a good person, by no means would he bribe! It was planted!"

Chapter 519 Conspiracy (12) Breakthrough

Hannah looked at the thrilled old man with composure.

He seemed to feel useless talking about this, so he stopped. "Alas, it is the matter of the aristocratic families, nothing to do with we ordinary people, and nothing I can do."

Hannah pursed her lips, holding back the words.

Then she smiled and said, "I agree. We are just ordinary people. We'd better stay away from these affairs and live our own life."

He made a nod of consent.

Hannah started chitchatting, "It seems that you live alone. Where are your families?"

"Well, my son studied abroad and he just stayed there. Then he got married and had his children. My wife died last year, leaving me alone." He bemoaned.

"Oh, I'm so sorry."

"Never mind. It's all over."

Hannah didn't ask anymore. It was enough. After some small talk, Hannah left with the bottle of soy sauce. She didn't turn around until she saw the old man close the door.

Getting back in the car, Hannah said, "Tomorrow, we will come here once again."

"Any findings, Mrs Wells?"

"Not sure yet. I'll go into it."

"All right."

The following day, in the morning, Hannah asked one of Theodore's men to buy the best chicken broth in River Town. And she took it to Oscar's residential area in a thermos.

After arriving, she poured the broth into a big bowl, pretending it was a neighbour's kindness. She knocked at the old man's door, and he opened it.

He recognized Hannah, "Can I help you, love?"

"Good morning, sir. Remember I borrowed your soy sauce yesterday? I am sending you some broth to thank you."

The old man saw the big bowl of chicken broth in her hands, a bit surprised, "It was just a bottle of soy sauce. It's so nice of you."

"I just cooked much broth, but only my husband and I are home and we cannot finish it. So I am sending you some to have a taste."

He took the big bowl from Hannah, "One moment, I'll pour it into my bowl and give yours back to you."

"You don't need to pour it now, as it might scald you. You can keep my bowl, and I'll pick it up later."

"All right." He nodded.

Hannah left with a smile.

Hannah returned to the car and said to Jimmy, "Next time we come here, you pull out the internet cable of his flat."

Jimmy frowned, but he reconciled to her arrangement.

At 5 pm, Hannah presented at the old man's door again. The way he looked at Hannah was more amiable, "Wait a minute, love. I am fetching your bowl for you."

"All right." Hannah nodded. Standing at the door for a while, she saw him take the bowl out, which was washed clean.

The old man called her when she turned around and was about to leave.

"Excuse me."

Hannah had a smirk. She knew that Jimmy had finished his task.

She turned back, "Yes?"

"There is something wrong with the network in my flat abruptly." He said, "I just called the communication company to come to fix it, but it will take a while. However, I am having a video call with my granddaughter soon, and I'm afraid I couldn't catch it. Could you come in and have a look?"

"All right." Hannah agreed. She took off her shoes and walked into his flat.

Though the old man lived alone, his home was clean and tidy. It seemed that he was a decent man, probably educated. Or how could he afford to send his child abroad ten years ago, especially in River Town, a less developed city?

While looking through the flat, Hannah began to fix the Internet cable.

"What went wrong?" he asked.

"It seems to be the cable. Don't worry. I'll recheck it." Hannah said.

"Thank you. It's so kind of you."

Hannah smiled, "It's okay."

About 10 minutes later, Hannah sent a message to Jimmy, asking him to plug the internet cable into the electronic box. After several minutes, the network was available.

The old man was pleased. He said, "You young people are amazing at dealing with the appliance. The other day there was something wrong with the cable TV line, and Oscar helped me fix it."

"Oscar... alas, hard to tell one's inside from the appearance." Hannah said casually.

"I don't believe he committed a crime." He insisted, "It was planted. It was just that his achievements brought about jealousy."

"Better be cautious of what you say, sir. It sounds a little, you know, too blunt."

"What if I'm not? I have the freedom of expression!" He didn't conceal the resentment before Hannah as he took her as an acquaintance after their reciprocated help eased much of his misgiving.

"Since he came here from Kensbury City, he has been working assiduously. I met him several times, arriving home after 9 or 10 pm. He always worked late. And he contributed a lot to charity. He donated to a great many primary schools in cities around River Town personally; drove the implementation of basic living allowance; besides, health care in River Town, which was always procrastinated, was implemented several months after his coming. I can't believe such a benevolent man should be accused of corruption. Moreover, I heard that he was from a wealthy family. Why should he embezzle such a skimpy sum at the price of committing a crime?"

The more he said, the more thrilled he got.

Hannah listened without a word. She didn't know Oscar had made these achievements in River Town in education, poverty alleviation, and healthcare.

It struck her that it might be suitable for the locals if Oscar came to power. She tried to resist further thinking for fear of feeling pain.

She said, "Sounds like a nice guy."

"Very nice. It's a pity Oscar was not sophisticated enough to conceal his talent and abilities." He sighed, "Hard to know whom his achievements displeased."

Hannah also sighed but didn't talk much about this. Then they had some small talk, and Hannah turned around to leave.

Just after she stepped out of the door, the old man said abruptly, "Sorry, love, could you help me reconnect the surveillance camera? It doesn't work after the network interruption. I'm too old to figure it out. It was Oscar who used to help me with it."

"You have a surveillance camera? At your home?" Hannah was astonished.

She thought her observation was careful enough since she was afraid of missing any possible clues. She couldn't believe she didn't even notice a surveillance camera.

"Yes, at the door." The old man answered.

There was another surveillance camera at the door!

Chapter 520 Conspiracy (13) A Genius

Hannah felt her heart leaping but she tried hard to stay calm, and said with a smile, "Oh? But I didn't see any camera at the door."

"It's hidden." The old man smiled and said, "Oscar helped me install it. My apartment was once broken into and all my cash was taken away. I called the police but they didn't catch the thief. Then, Oscar suggested I set up a security camera at the door. He said the bad guys could see it if we put it in a visible place, which would be pointless once they knocked it down first. So, he installed an invisible one on the wall. Come over and take a look."

Saying it, he led Hannah to the door, pointed at the camera and said, "Here! Here it is! It looks like a doorplate but there's a surveillance camera in the tiny hole here."

Hannah didn't see the hole until she was told. Others couldn't notice it. So, didn't it mean that they hadn't noticed it as well?

Hannah felt her heart beating faster and faster, but she made herself calm down and said with a smile, "Oscar is so thoughtful. I bet no one else knew there was a camera here."

"Yup. Oscar is a very nice young man. He also reminded me not to tell anyone else about it and he guessed some of the neighbours might have broken into my apartment and taken the cash last time. After all, thieves are always those people we know."

"It made sense." Hannah nodded and guessed Oscar was the 'thief'. She wondered if he did that only to help the old man install a hidden camera. Thinking of it, Hannah couldn't help to admire Oscar for being such a genius.

He knew clearly that they would turn the apartment over and find it if he installed something in the room, but they wouldn't take the neighbours as a threat. They might look around habitually but wouldn't notice somewhere so secret.

She pursed her lips softly, took over the cell phone and worked on it.

"I haven't done this before. It might take some time." Hannah said.

"No rush. I've got plenty of time."

"Aren't you gonna video-chat with your granddaughter?"

"Yeah. It's at 8 pm. I just can't wait." The old man smiled with embarrassment, "Come on in, young lady. Take a seat and take the time you need."

"OK."

Then they got into the apartment. Hannah sat on the couch and looked as if she was working on it very carefully.

The old man sat next to her and watched her for while but couldn't understand it. Then he turned to Hannah and said, "Take your time. I'll make some tea for you."

"Thank you." Hannah said politely.

All she needed to do was press a button to connect the phone to the camera, and it wouldn't take long. She did so only to send him away so that she could download a video saved on his cell phone earlier. She tried to keep it from him. Anyway, the fewer people knew it, the less trouble would be caused. And she didn't want to get others involved.

Hannah kept working hard on the phone. The old man put down the tea. It was time to cook dinner, so he left for the kitchen.

It took some time for Hannah to download the video. She then sent it to her cell phone and deleted it from his.

After that, she stood up and went up to him, "It's done, sir. You can watch the surveillance videos on your phone now."

"Good. Thank you so much." He said hospitably, "Stay and have dinner. My treat."

"It's very kind of you, sir, but my husband is waiting for me at home."

"Tell him to come over and eat in my place."

"We'd like to," Hannah put on a light smile and said, "but he's invited one of his colleagues over for dinner. So, rain check."

"Oh, OK. I see." He was a little disappointed and said, "Let's take a rain check then. Do come with your husband next time."

"Deal," Hannah said. She made a few polite remarks and then left.

After she got out of the door, Hannah kept trembling all over.

She went on the elevator, lay against the wall and grabbed the phone hard. Excited, she believed she had found the evidence and couldn't help herself.

She knew Oscar would ruin their 'perfect' plan since he had known they would come for him.

Hannah returned to Jimmy's car.

Jimmy noticed something unusual going on with her and asked, "What's wrong, Mrs Wells?"

"I think I've found the evidence we need. Let's head back first." Hannah tried to keep composed.

She didn't watch the video carefully just now but she had paid glimpses to the screenshots and noticed something was off.

"Already?" Jimmy was stunned.

He had been ready to accept the fact that they couldn't find the evidence, as things didn't look good in the past two days. That was a real surprise.

Jimmy sped up the car without saying more. He couldn't wait to check the evidence that Hannah had found.

They went back to the secret chamber at the nightclub. Until then, Hannah took out the phone and played the video.

The timestamp of the video started from the time when Oscar left River Town.

She played the video at double speed until she pressed the pause button and played it at normal speed.

It was at 11 pm the next night after Oscar left. Two men in black, who were wearing caps and masks, came into sight with several big cases. They unlocked Oscar's door, went into his apartment and didn't leave until around one hour later. They were still carrying those big cases when they came out. But they carried it effortlessly. The cases had been emptied.

Seeing that, Jimmy couldn't help to say, "See! Mr Wells has been framed. These two guys put the cash into his place while he was out."

Hannah nodded to agree, but they couldn't prove the stuff in the cases was cash.

She zoomed in on the two guys and watched them carefully.

These two guys would be the key. They must find them, otherwise, they couldn't prove Oscar was innocent.

She marked their features bit by bit, then called Manuel.

"Hannah."

"Theodore said I could turn to you for anything when he got detained."

"Yes. What can I help?" Manuel said with dead earnestness. Telling from her tone, he could guess that Hannah had found something.

"I've found the evidence that Oscar was set up, but it's insufficient. At around 11 pm on December 5, two guys in black sneaked into Oscar's place with several big cases. It was the cash. But we can't see through the cases and can't prove it. Thus, we must find those two guys and make them testify in court. I guess they're locals and probably from a gang in River Town. I saw one of them has a black fish tattoo on the wrist and a colourful tattoo on the neck. The video isn't very clear, so that's all I got. "