

Reborn 521

Chapter 521 Conspiracy (14) Misfortune Never Comes Singly

Hannah finished speaking and caught her breath, "I'll sort out the video and mark their features and send it to you. Please check it and find them. And, don't alert them. I'm afraid they'll silence them first."

"OK. No problem." Manuel said without hesitation.

"Manuel, I'm going back to Kensbury City tomorrow morning. We'll have to find these two guys and look into that financial statement again. But you said the financial statement was so flawless that we couldn't do much about it. So, I don't think we should waste more time on it. Instead, we should talk to Oscar directly. He could set up the camera and left us the video, I believe he might have left us something more. You were right. Oscar is the one who can clear his name."

"Yeah," Manuel said and believed in Oscar.

"Let me know as soon as you got something."

"Sure. You too."

"OK."

Hannah and Jimmy took the first flight back to Kensbury City the next morning.

On the way back from the airport, Hannah went through the video in which Charles was proposing to Sarah. Outwardly, he had spent quite a lot of time and energy on it, and he had decided to give Sarah a fancy wedding.

She lay on the back of the seat, coldly watching Charles and Sarah's lovey-dovey faces on the screens outside. She started wondering if Charles loved Sarah Collins in her previous life. He kept saying that he loved Sarah with his life and that he took all the properties of the Cooper Family away only to please her.

Suddenly, Hannah realized that when she stopped thinking of the past. But once she recalled it, she still hated his guts and couldn't wait to tear him into pieces.

Jimmy hesitated and said, "It was also quite a stir when you married Mr Wells."

Hannah knew he got the wrong idea as Jimmy thought she was jealous of Charles and Sarah. Hell no! Whoever had married Charles would be doomed in the end! Sarah was still useful to him at the moment, otherwise, she would end up in a tragedy like her.

Hannah returned to the villa.

Max saw her and asked with anxiety, "Mrs Wells, have you found the evidence?"

"Still on it. But we've got something. Chill out, Max."

"That's good. That's good." Max sighed with relief.

Hannah said nothing more and called their lawyer, "Josh, I want to visit Oscar. Can you please help arrange it?"

“I’ll try,” Josh said.

“I’d like to know if we can visit him according to the regular procedures.” Said Hannah.

“In theory, yes. But they’ve got lots of reasons to stop us. So, it’s hard to tell.”

“Well, leave it to the public, then.” Hannah said bluntly, “Go through the regular procedures first. I’ll take care of the under-the-table deals.”

Josh was stunned, but Hannah didn’t explain more.

She hung up on him and called several media channels that she had a good relationship with. More or less, she had got her connections since she had been in the business world for years.

Those media channels hesitated when they heard they were going to expose something about the City Hall.

Then they weighed it. Oscar’s news was a hit for the time and they would suffer losses if any of their counterparts took the chance to report it. They thought it over while Hannah kept encouraging them at the same time. Finally, they all said yes.

As a result, the news that: “The City Hall seemed to have given Oscar a hard time on purpose” spread over Northfield. The old news that Oscar had taken bribes had caught lots of attention already, so it became a trending topic as soon as the news came out.

Although quite a few people were mad at Oscar for taking bribes, it was unreasonable that the City Hall stopped his defence lawyer from visiting him before the trial. And the public even though the City Hall was bending the rules.

Hannah was sure there had been a lot of stress for the City Hall.

So, they finally agreed and went through the regular procedures for Josh when he tried to request to visit Oscar again.

When the paperwork was done, Josh called Hannah in no time.

Hannah and Jimmy made it there immediately.

The past few days were like ages for Hannah, for she had no idea how Oscar had been doing in there. To be honest, she was full of nerves.

They walked into the detention house, handed in the papers and went through endless procedures. Finally, they were ready to go to the visiting room.

“Wait!” Suddenly, there came a familiar male voice from behind.

Hannah gritted her teeth and was disgusted with his voice, a lot.

She turned around to look at him, while Charles was coming over with several officers.

“Oh, you’re back from River Town,” Charles said sarcastically.

Hannah wasn’t in the mood of talking bullshit with him. All she wanted to do was meet Oscar.

“Oh? You found nothing, didn’t you? You look so bad!” Charles smiled coldly, assuring Hannah hadn’t found anything. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have come back so soon.

“I look bad because I’ve met someone disgusting!” Hannah said coldly.

Charles was a little angry to hear that but didn’t care much about it.

He was successful and proud, and he didn’t need to fuss with Hannah.

“Who gave you permission to visit Oscar?” He rolled his eyes and said.

“We have gone through the regular procedures,” Hannah said confidently.

Meanwhile, the lawyer took out the papers and handed them over to Charles.

Charles checked it and snorted, “It says Oscar is suspected of taking bribes. One visit is allowed.”

“Any problem?” Hannah said indifferently.

“Of course yes!” Charles threw the paper on the floor carelessly.

Hannah got mad, and Jimmy could hardly stand him any more. He held back his rage, looking like he would rush forward and beat Charles up anytime.

“Oscar is not only a suspect of taking bribes,” Charles uttered the words one by one.

Hannah stared at him, wondering what kind of dirty trick he was playing again.

“He’s also a suspect in rape and murder!” Charles raised his voice deliberately, sounding like any of Oscar’s misfortunes could make his day.

Hannah clenched her fists unconsciously.

What the hell was that?

“Hannah.” Charles looked at her poker face.

The depression on Hannah’s face was unconcealed but she didn’t look as desperate as he had imagined. And, Charles preferred to see Hannah freaking out.

He couldn’t wait to see Hannah go out of control when she knew her beloved husband was a criminal guilty of corruption, rape and murder.

He couldn’t wait to see her repentant face.

“Do you know whom he raped?” he asked.

Hannah tensed up and couldn’t help trembling slightly with anger.

Charles laughed wildly and said, “He raped your cousin, Mary Cooper! Oscar is so horny and monstrous. He even lay his hand on his wife’s cousin. What a shameless man!”

Hannah stared at Charles frostily.

This guy could do anything to achieve his aim, and the despicable measures he used every time skirted around the limits of her endurance.

Hannah bit her lips and wished to kill Charles right there.

How many more unwarranted charges was he going to force on Oscar?

She just couldn't bear to see Oscar being defamed by scum like him.

Charles stared at Hannah ironically. She didn't freak out, but she got pissed with her eyes turning blood red with anger, and she was trembling all over after trying pretty hard to hold back the anger.

Looking at her, Charles thought he hadn't felt so good in a long time.

He couldn't help to be tickled pink whenever he recalled how Hannah had swaggered around in front of him and how badly she had embarrassed and insulted him.

Well, it was far from being enough. It was only the beginning.

He was going to destroy Oscar first. Then it would be Hannah's turn.

After that, he would work with the Collins family and knock out the other strong powers in Kensbury City one by one.

In the end, his life would peak at its best, by which everyone would have to suck up to him.

Charles laughed wildly again. Probably, it had been quite a while since things went so well for him the last time. And he even couldn't hide his excitement.

"Hannah, I feel sorry for you." He said.

Hannah was always vigilant in front of Charles and she knew he was approaching her.

All at once, Charles came up close to her face.

Seeing that, Jimmy was about to blow his top. Hannah raised her arm to stop him, while Jimmy was staring at Charles with a straight face.

Charles noticed that and smiled evilly.

Suddenly, he reached out his hand to hold Hannah's chin up. He was insulting Hannah.

Jimmy couldn't stand it any more.

"Jimmy! Stop!" Hannah stopped him.

Jimmy held back the anger, with veins bursting out of his skin. Oscar had told him repeatedly that he must keep Hannah safe. And he could do nothing to make it up if anything happened to Hannah.

Charles smiled sarcastically when he saw how hard Hannah tried to tolerate him, "Oh? Are you not gonna tell him to kick my ass?"

Hannah stared into his eyes and said, "Let go of me!"

“What if I don’t? what are you gonna do with me?” Charles laughed and said.

Hannah snorted, “You can’t do anything to me even if you don’t let go.”

Charles looked a little gloomy and wondered why Hannah could be so calm till now.

“Do you have the balls to touch me now?” Hannah continued, “You’re marrying Sarah very soon. Dare you do anything to me?” Hannah went straight to the point and saw him through.

Charles held back the anger, and let go of her the next second.

Indeed, he didn’t dare to touch her now.

He just wanted to piss Jimmy off by insulting Hannah. If Jimmy dared beat him up in public, he would be held in custody reasonably.

Right now, he had to weaken Hannah and isolate her little by little.

Theodore had been held first. And Jimmy and everyone else who was on her side would be the same as him.

It was a good plan, but Hannah had seen it through.

So she would just suck it no matter what kind of disgusting things he was doing to her. And she also knew Charles couldn’t go too far since he was getting married and couldn’t take any scandals.

To him, it was the most important step in his life to play up to the Collins family. Therefore, he dared not take the risk.

Of course, that was his trick. He would take every opportunity to detain them from fighting for Oscar.

Suddenly, they all fell into silence.

Charles turned around to leave, looking like he hated to see Hannah’s face again.

He left in a hurry only because he was unhappy that Hannah had seen through his little trick. But he simply acted to despise her.

He was leaving and saying, “Oscar Wells is a suspect of serious crimes. No one is allowed to visit without regular procedures!”

“Got it!” The staff in the detention house said respectfully.

Hannah watched his back in anger.

Unfortunately, they failed to visit Oscar once again.

“Mrs Wells,” Jimmy called her from behind since she had been in long silence, or probably, she had tolerated a lot.

She bit her lips and said, “Let’s get out of here.”

Then she left with Jimmy and Josh.

Hannah lay on the bed after she returned to the villa.

That was the very first time she felt so helpless in this life. And it brought back painful memories of her past life when she was locked up by Charles and it made no difference no matter how hard she struggled to fight back.

Suddenly, Hannah had chills all over. She couldn't stop thinking of the scene where she was stabbed to death by Charles in her previous life. She couldn't help it no matter how hard she tried to stop herself from thinking of it.

She cowered in the quilt, trembling.

She comforted herself that she wouldn't go through the same things again and that she had changed everything in this life. She would never have it again. But meanwhile, she fell apart bit by bit in the self-consolation.

She was wondering if everything she had done in this life was all in vain and if she could change nothing.

And, she gambled Oscar's life.

Tears ran down unconsciously.

For a long time, she thought she had forgotten how to cry and she wouldn't allow herself to act like a crybaby.

She cowered in the corner for hours.

She didn't read any of the news. She had no idea how the outside world was judging Oscar or how bad it was at the time. She simply locked herself in the room, alone, and refused to talk to anyone.

Jimmy and Max had been waiting at the door of her room.

They had knocked at the door but Hannah just told them to leave her alone. Then, they kept waiting there with anxiety.

They had waited there from 4 pm till the next morning.

Max was afraid that she would do something stupid, so he reached out his arm to knock at the door.

But the door was opened while he was lifting his arm.

Hannah showed up with a peaceful face.

All at once, the desperate lady was gone. Again, she was calm and cool as usual.

"Sorry. I know you've been worried about me."

"Mrs Wells." Max looked at her and looked distressed.

He had been serving Oscar for many years. The Wells Family did care about Oscar, but he had little contact with them and couldn't feel much of the love and care for Oscar from this family. But now, he saw everything Hannah did for Oscar. Whatever she did was out of love.

He thought Oscar must love Hannah for a lifetime and mustn't let her down in any case.

Chapter 523 Conspiracy (16) She Couldn't Give in!

"I'm hungry." Hannah turned to Max and said in a peaceful voice, "Max, can you please make dinner for me?"

"Sure. I'm on it." Max said instantly.

It was good that she felt hungry. He was worried that Hannah would never pull herself together again after that.

Hannah did have thought of giving up when she locked herself in the room. She was so negative that she thought she couldn't change a thing, and that she wasn't powerful enough to change God's will.

But she changed her mind the moment she thought of Oscar; she thought of the wonderful moments they had together; she thought of their happy marriage; and she thought of their future. Hannah didn't want to give up.

She had a bright future with Oscar and she couldn't let Charles ruin it.

Her efforts in this life wouldn't be meaningless, she deemed.

Thinking of this, Hannah struggled bit by bit in the darkness and rose from the ashes.

She took a shower and got changed, telling herself that she never give up till the last moment no matter what happened.

So, she opened the door and faced up to it again.

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In the dining room, Max had made several nice dishes. Max and Jimmy also skipped dinner since they had been too worried about Hannah. At the time, the three of them were having their late dinner together.

Nobody talked much at the table.

Hannah was eating and swiping her phone carelessly.

Since this afternoon, she had got more than 50 missed calls.

Susan was a short fuse and she called 20 times in a row.

Then, it was Manuel. After him, there came Oscar's parents, brothers and her parents.

And some of the missed calls were from the media or unknown numbers.

"Eat some more, Mrs Wells." Max noticed she was checking her phone and reminded her kindly.

Hannah put down the phone.

"I'm good." She said with a smile.

"Master Oscar will be fine." Max said with certainty.

"Yeah, I know." Hannah nodded.

At worst, she knew they could break into the jail and save Oscar.

Manuel told her it was an alternative once they were left with no choice.

But she didn't want it that way.

First, Oscar would be considered guilty if he went over the wall. Then he would be charged with taking brides and rape. She couldn't bear to see Oscar being insulted like that.

Second, they would give in to Charles, and someone behind him, if Oscar went over the wall, which also meant they would have to give up all their family properties and leave their home. More importantly, she couldn't accept the fact that those who had framed them were going to take away everything that did not belong to them and get away with it.

Thus, she told herself that she couldn't give in.

She was a pathetic loser in her previous life but she wasn't going to let it happen again. Instead, she would get back at them.

Hannah said to Max and Jimmy, "Don't worry. I'll get Oscar out of jail, safe and sound!"

Max nodded. He trusted her.

Jimmy wasn't much of a talker, but he also showed his belief in Hannah.

After dinner, Hannah went back to her room. She wasn't going to lock herself up this time. Instead, she planned to sort out and work on the case.

The news read: "Oscar Wells raped and murdered Mary Cooper."

So, was Mary dead?

Hannah saw with her eyes that Mary had got in a luxury car the other day. Was she killed on the same night?

Hannah had asked Theodore to look into it before, but she didn't follow up since Oscar had been arrested afterwards. And Theodore didn't tell her whom Mary was with that night and what they'd done. But he was detained in River Town at the moment.

Hannah had to admit that she was in a difficult situation now.

She took a deep breath and went through the news.

News about Oscar became a hit again because of his so-called crimes.

Hannah read it and looked at the blurred photos, in which Oscar was standing very close to Mary at the gate of a hotel. They looked very intimate. And another picture showed Mary's dead body, which had been pulled from the moat of Kensbury City. Her face was blurred out. Probably, it was soaked and went out of shape.

Hannah fixed her eyes on the photo and couldn't believe Mary had died.

Of course, she didn't believe Mary would live long, for she had always acted unreasonably and she would get herself killed sooner or later.

But Hannah still found it hard to believe that Mary had died all at once.

She had thought that she would kill Mary with her hand.

In her previous life, Mary seized every opportunity to insult her when she was down and out.

In this life, Hannah had planned to take out Charles first, and then she would decide how she should deal with Mary. However, Mary just died suddenly like that.

She didn't feel sorry for Mary, and she thought Mary deserved it.

What annoyed her was that Mary's death had become another evidence against Oscar.

The news said clearly that Oscar had forced himself on Mary that night, and Mary chose to drown herself because she couldn't accept the fact that she had been raped by her cousin's husband.

According to Mary's autopsy, she was raped, but they couldn't get the suspect's DNA in her since the body had been soaked in the river for days. But telling from the existent evidence, the crime of rape was valid.

Hannah grabbed the phone in hand, trying to imagine how Mary went to hell.

According to the news report, Mary must have been raped, and probably, in a rather violent way, which served the purpose to set Oscar up and making the crime sound more horrible. Then, the suspect threw her dead body into the river deliberately to soak it for days, then exposed her death when he assured himself that no DNA could be found.

The plan was a perfect one.

Hannah couldn't help to wonder if Mary had regretted her last gasp.

Did she regret sacrificing herself for something that didn't belong to her?

Anyway, Hannah didn't think she needed to feel sorry for someone like Mary. Whatever she had got, she asked for it. She deserved it.

Hannah logged out of the news App and called Manuel.

Surprisingly, Manuel picked up the phone immediately though it was in the middle of the night, "Hi, Hannah."

"Are you still awake?"

"I can't sleep, just like you do."

"Is it difficult?" Hannah said.

"A little. I'm going to River Town tomorrow." Manuel said, "I'm still on pins and needles, so I'd like to fly over personally."

"Be safe."

"OK." Manuel added, "How are you doing?"

Chapter 524 Conspiracy (17) Set up the Game

"I'm fine," Hannah said lightly.

"Jimmy said you've locked yourself up in the room for the whole night," Manuel said anxiously.

"Jeez! It wasn't true. I've just had dinner. I was down, but I've managed to pull myself together."

"Oscar will never rape a woman," Manuel uttered the words one by one.

"I know," Hannah said with a smile.

She knew Oscar wouldn't do something like that. Somehow, she was pretty sure of it.

Moreover, he came back home in the middle of the night that day, and he didn't look like he had just had sex. Anyway, she could tell that.

"When can Theodore come out?" Hannah changed the topic and asked.

"Laird is pulling some strings now. Probably, he'll be released in a couple of days."

"I believe Theodore might have got the evidence that Oscar didn't rape Mary. I saw Mary get in a luxury car the other day and I've told Theodore to keep an eye on it. But I didn't follow up since lots have happened. Probably, Theodore didn't pay much attention to it, either. That's why he didn't get back to me."

"I'll tell Laird about it and tell him to try harder to get Theodore out."

"OK." Hannah nodded.

"It's late. You should go to bed now." Manuel said, "Everything will be fine."

"OK, bye." Hannah believed it firmly.

She hung up the phone and sat alone on the balcony.

Without a doubt, she wasn't in the mood of sleeping.

Then she called Susan, and the latter answered the phone instantly as Manuel did. But Susan was very loud and anxious.

"Hannah, why didn't you answer my phone? I'm going bananas!" Susan roared.

It meant Susan would stay up all night if Hannah didn't call her back.

"I'm fine. Don't worry." Said Hannah.

"Really? Mary is dead!" Susan said emotionally.

"Hmm. I read the news."

"It's said that Oscar raped and killed her." Susan added, "But I didn't believe the shit."

"You don't think Oscar did it?" Hannah blinked her eyes and asked.

“Hell no!” Susan said firmly, “I don’t know Oscar inside out, but I do know he’s picky and classy. How was it possible that he had a crush on Mary and even raped her? Mary liked Oscar so much that she couldn’t take her eyes off him, and she just couldn’t wait to throw herself on him. Was it necessary for Oscar to rape her then? I bet Oscar must have turned a cold shoulder to her and she just made him sick.”

Hannah swallowed a little and had to admit Susan had gone to the point of the matter though she put it roughly.

“I called and tried to tell you that Oscar would never do something like that. Don’t be stupid!” Susan said in a soft tone suddenly.

“OK.” Hannah said.

“Hannah.” Susan was sentimental all at once.

“Yeah?”

“Why didn’t you meet a nice guy?” Susan said slowly, “You’re perfect.”

“Oscar is not bad,” Hannah said straightforwardly.

“Yep, he’s not bad, and he loves you. But I didn’t mean he wasn’t a nice guy. I meant why you didn’t have a happy marriage. You were happy with Oscar at first, but now he’s haunted by so many scandals, and even arrested. I’ve inquired about it. If he was found guilty, he would be in jail for no less than ten years.” Susan said and felt worse, “Gosh. It’s unfair. How could these shits happen to you?”

Susan was right.

Why didn’t God let her live a normal and peaceful life?

Her life was full of ups and downs, and she was afraid that she would freak out someday.

“But, I believe those charges are false. It’s misunderstanding only.” Susan added, “What the hell was that? They charged him with taking bribes at first, then rape and murder. Oscar will never do anything like that. So, chill out. Oscar is innocent. The law is fair. The truth will be found out and justice will never be absent.”

Susan was too simple-minded, and she had always believed everything was fair and equal in the world. And she thought justice was always there.

Hannah didn’t want to tell her too much, thinking it wasn’t a bad thing for Susan to live a simple life.

“Yup. So, I’m fine.” Hannah said, “It’s getting too late. I must go to bed. Good night.”

“OK.” Susan reminded her before she hung up, “But do answer my phone next time.”

Hannah put down the phone, feeling the cold breeze on the balcony.

Winter in Kensbury City was getting colder and colder.

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In the next coming days, Hannah stayed in and slept until she woke up naturally.

She couldn't do much since things were unclear at the moment.

She had to wait until Theodore came back.

Laird went to River Town personally but failed to get Theodore out immediately. He was still working on it.

And, Hannah didn't push them as well, because she knew the Wold family might be more anxious.

Hannah was eating the breakfast prepared by Max, and going through the news on her phone.

Most of the news was about Oscar's case.

At first, the media gave some objective comments on the case of corruption.

But as soon as the news of the rape and murder came out, the official news websites began taking sides and judging Oscar's character.

So, Oscar had become the target of public criticism overnight.

Hannah read it and remained calm.

At first, she was upset and mad to read that. But, she had been used to it as she read more and more of it.

After all, people had the right to speak.

When Hannah was about to turn off the phone, a piece of news popped out, "Charles Sawyer and Sarah Collins are getting married. Take a look at the romantic wedding photos first!"

Hannah clicked it open and saw many nice wedding pictures.

They looked a perfect match after they had the pictures retouched.

Somehow, Hannah remembered that she and Oscar hadn't taken any wedding pictures yet, which was a pity.

She went down and read the news content and got to know that Charles and Sarah were getting married one week later.

What had Charles done to make Sarah decide to marry him within such a short time?

Hannah was suddenly enlightened and could be sure that Sarah was pregnant. Otherwise, the Collins family wouldn't have agreed on their marriage so hastily before things were finally settled.

Hannah despised Charles, wondering if he could have been more shameless.

Then she called him.

Charles kept Hannah waiting for quite a while and finally picked up the phone, saying in an extremely ironic tone, "Oh, look who's calling! Hannah Wells, what a surprise!"

Chapter 525 Set the Trap (1) Charles's Wedding

"I saw on the news that you're getting married." Said Hannah in a flat voice.

Charles showed a mocking grin. "What? Jealous? I married a better woman than you after all."

A disdainful smile crossed Hannah's face.

She ignored his mockery and continued, "Aren't you gonna invite me? Why haven't I received your invitation yet?"

"What game are you playing this time?" Such a backstabber as Charles had become very wary of Hannah and would not easily believe what she said after competing head-to-head with her and suffering so many times.

"I haven't seen her in person yet."

Charles smirked. "Want to compare yourself to her?"

"Nope, just out of curiosity."

"Curiosity?" Charles drawled, for he did not believe a word of it, "Sarah is way better than you!"

That remark reminded Hannah of what he had said the last time she died: "Sarah is much better and sexier in bed."

She sneered at the thought.

"Charles, I want to meet you tonight." Said Hannah on the phone.

"Why do you think I'll see you?" he rejected bluntly. There was no way he would see her alone at this critical moment.

It was ridiculous. Did she think he was that gullible?

Charles laughed at Hannah inside.

"Fine, I'll get to the point. I want to see Oscar."

"Huh, that's what you're after." Charles seemed to have anticipated there was something behind her beating around the bush.

"Are you begging me to take you to Oscar?"

"Yes, I'm begging you."

"Nice try! But it won't happen!" Charles didn't care about her and continued, "Even if you kneel to me, I won't help you. Hannah, you'll witness how he was destroyed and suffered!"

Gnashing her teeth, Hannah was eventually irritated by his bad words.

"Don't you ever call me again! I won't answer!" Charles got carried away and said, "I may as well tell you straight that I've never been into you in the first place, and all my deep affection for you was a mere sham. The one I loved is always Sarah. Hannah, don't take yourself seriously!"

“Oh, is that it?” Hannah acted as if she didn’t care and said, “In that case, may you two always be in love.”

With that, she hung up the phone.

Charles felt somewhat uncomfortable.

He had meant to ridicule Hannah, however, her lack of reaction pissed him off. Holding his phone in hand, he couldn’t get her out of his head.

He said he’d never liked her. With his heart throbbing at that instant for some reason, his face darkened.

Sarah could bring him a glorious life, while Hannah was nothing to him.

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Putting down her phone, Hannah found herself lost in thought.

Charles was not easy to fool. But she was aware that he was the most effective tool for her.

In a word, she could by no means give up on using him if she wanted to see Oscar.

She calmed herself down and called Manuel, “When will you come back?”

“In a few days. I got a hit on the two men from the surveillance video, and I’ve been just keeping an eye on them in the dark for fear that they’ll notice. I’ll send someone to bring them back once the court date is set. But now I have to watch closely how they were treated by our adversary.”

“Got it.” Hannah nodded and asked, “Can you show up at Charles’s wedding?”

Manuel frowned. “What’s wrong?”

“I have to be there. Well, me and my family ain’t invited, which doesn’t mean I can’t get in. There’s a way to make it to the wedding, but I need a hand. I can’t count on Theodore as it’s still unclear when he’ll be released.” Hannah told him honestly.

“Fine, I’ll be back the day before his wedding.”

They talked some more, and then as the phone hung up Hannah was pondering over the case again, trying to get things straight.

At the moment, they have found the evidence-video and witness-to prove that Oscar was framed. It was completely justified to prove Oscar’s innocence as long as they got the real financial statement. Hannah was pretty sure Oscar had it. That was why she had to meet him, by all means.

As for the charge of raping Mary resulting in her death, she left it to Theodore for the time being.

Hannah kept going through the details of the case.

And a week later came Charles’s big day. These days, news about the wedding had been trending, and it almost overshadowed those of Oscar’s crime.

These two men of the hour had always been compared side by side, and at present Charles had the upper hand.

Hannah had been neglectful of her appearance for almost a month. But on that day, she became radiant after spending nearly three hours dressing up for the occasion.

She wore a one-shoulder red fishtail gown that set off her rosy complexion and that wrapped her perfect figure, curvy and neat.

With fair delicate skin, an elegant neck, and a pretty face, Hannah was an absolute stunner.

Hannah put on a thick coat and got into Jimmy's car heading to Charles's wedding, not with an invitation but with her beauty.

She was sitting around in the car and watching the reports today on her phone, which were all about this big wedding.

For better or worse, Oscar hadn't been in the news for days.

They soon arrived at the most luxurious palatial hotel in Kensbury City.

The entrance was already crowded with reporters, which was not surprising as it was the wedding ceremony of the Collins's daughter, kind of a national sensation. And that was precisely what Hannah wanted.

Jimmy pulled up in front of the hotel, where a clerk came up respectfully and opened the door for her.

The invitation wasn't required until the red carpet's end so Hannah could show up in front of the media.

No sooner had she got out of the car than she caused a stir among the reporters, for no one had expected her to attend Charles's wedding.

Chapter 526 Set the Trap (2) Threats

The hatred between Hannah and Charles was so deep that the whole Kensbury City and even Northfield knew that they were irreconcilable.

That was why her presence was inconceivable to the reporters who were thrilled about a big story to come.

Instead of refusing to be interviewed, Hannah stood in front of them, who were blocked by security, and remained unruffled by their aggressive questions.

"Mrs Wells, are you here for Mr Sawyer's wedding?" asked one reporter eagerly.

"Of course."

"Why did Mr Sawyer invite you when there were so many conflicts between you two?" the reporter was amazed.

Hannah smiled and answered, "It's all business competition. Privately, our relationship is not as hostile as people think. No matter what happened, the four families have always been on good terms. There's nothing wrong with my attendance here."

"But I heard that they had only sent an invitation to the Phillips family." The reporter questioned.

"I'm sure you know why the Wells family was not invited. They are tied up in a lawsuit, and the Sawyers' concern about it is understandable. In turn, the Wells family is well aware of its situation and that the Sawyers have to avert suspicion as Charles is marrying the daughter of an aristocratic family." Hannah answered with ease, "As for my family. We were invited, but since my parents aren't feeling well, I'm here at the wedding on their behalf."

"Is that true?" the reporters remained sceptical of her claim.

"Charles is more generous than you think. We have grown up together. Although our relationship didn't work out, I guess it's merely the fickleness of fate. Now that we've both found our true love, what's gone is gone." Hannah had been flattering Charles.

"It sounds like Mr Sawyer is indeed a gentleman." The reporter exclaimed spontaneously.

They didn't expect that despite all he had suffered from her, he would now be able to let bygones be bygones. Such a person like him will be bound to have a promising future. Everybody thought like this.

"If there are no further questions, I should get in and congratulate the newlyweds." She was just about to leave when a reporter called out to her, "Mrs Wells."

Hannah stopped proceeding.

"Could you give us some updates on your husband Oscar Wells who has been detained for crimes?"

Hannah was well prepared as she knew what the reporters would probably ask.

"It's complicated. I haven't received a definite court date from the police who are still investigating on the case. As to whether my husband has committed a real crime..." She paused, getting a little emotional.

All the reporters looked at her expectantly, hoping to get some inside scoop from her.

"I believe he's innocent." Said Hannah, with conviction.

"But it is clear that Mr Wells committed a crime from the evidence that has come to light." The reporter continued.

"No one can prove he's guilty until the court rules him guilty, so please don't jump to conclusions." The tone in her voice brooked no argument.

The reporter knew it would be futile to bombard her with more questions about it, he then changed the topic, "Do you have anything to say about this wedding? After all, back then, you and Mr Sawyer were a cute couple."

"As I said, the past is the past. Now that we've both found our partners, I have no thoughts other than wishing them well."

"Haven't you ever regretted it? Because no matter what happened in your past, at least for now, Mr Sawyer has a brighter future than Mr Wells. Aren't you jealous that Mr Sawyer has found such a perfect wife?" the reporter's questions were getting sharp.

There would always be one or two daredevil media outlets that tried to stir things up.

She exuded an air of relaxed calm, smiling politely, "I have no regrets or envy for his finding a wonderful wife. I was happy for him. After all, when we broke up, he took a long time to move on, and now I'm just glad and relieved to see him in a happy marriage."

"Don't you ever feel a sense of loss? You also mentioned that it took a long time for him to get over the relationship after losing you. Is there no vanity in being a woman now that he's in love with someone else?"

"No." Hannah answered bluntly, "I've fallen in love with another person, and so can he. It's fair. And again, I only came to give my blessing."

"Mrs Wells..."

"Excuse me." Hannah bowed a little for the sake of courtesy, "It's getting late. I should go. Thanks."

She dropped the polite remark and went straight into the hotel.

The hall of the hotel was splendid, with a long red carpet right in the middle and flowers all around it—a dream-like picture.

Hannah walked down the red carpet with confidence and grace.

Halfway down the carpet, she smiled while seeing Charles wearing a black suit. Being all dressed up today, he did look fresher and more graceful than usual.

He strode up to her and dragged her straight from the red carpet to the other side of the aisle.

"Are you insane?" he growled, greeting her with such words.

Hannah faced his anger with indifference. He must have come to stop her as soon as he got the message that she was there.

She said in a measured tone, "I came only to say congratulations."

"Hannah, what tricks are you playing!"

She frowned when Charles's grip on her arms was getting so tight.

Ignoring the hurt in her arms, she said, "No tricks, just to see what this enchanting woman you talked about looks like."

"You think I'll let you in?" Charles spat.

"It doesn't matter. I'll leave." Hannah replied carelessly, "But just now, in front of the press, I claimed that we had patched things up and were still friends. What do you think the press would think of you if you kicked me out now? Don't you think they'll describe you as a petty hypocrite?"

Chapter 527 Set the Trap (3) Out of Control

Charles got mad about Hannah's words.

He was playing host to the guests just now, and his face darkened at the moment he heard that Hannah had come to his wedding.

He was threatened by Hannah indeed.

Charles stared at her with teeth grinding. He was so angry that he wanted to strangle her with his bare hands.

He was very clear about what Hannah would tell the media if he banned her from attending his wedding. In that case, he would become the person everyone pointed the finger at.

He couldn't afford any bad press at this point, as he got married to Sarah Collins. Otherwise, the Collins family would not support him any more.

Hannah smiled at Charles with perfect poise, "Just relax! I'm here to bring honour to you. And there will soon be words of praise for you from the media. They will say Charles has a big heart and is sure to succeed."

Charles was not happy at all.

Hannah smiled, "I only bring advantages to go by showing up here today."

"Do you think I believe you?"

"You don't believe me, but now you have no other choice. You should invite me to go in. Everyone will say Charles is broadminded."

Charles stared at her coldly.

At the moment he had no way to retreat.

Hannah took something out of her bag and said, "Look! It's a wedding present. I will do what I should do and I won't make things difficult for you."

"What on earth are you up to?" Charles couldn't keep his temper any more.

"Isn't it obvious?" Hannah lifted her head and said, "I want to see Oscar."

"No way!" Charles refused bluntly.

Hannah looked a little displeased.

"I don't care what are you doing. But you gotta know you can't see Oscar." Charles shrugged off her arm coldly.

Hannah bore silently.

"Hannah, stop trying to get in a fight with me! Don't think that you can drive a wedge between Sarah and me. We are devotedly attached. You can't imagine that! You have no way to make mischief between us!" Charles walked away after saying that.

It seemed like he didn't want to waste his time on her.

Hannah rushed up to grab him, yet she was pushed away.

She tried again. And Charles raised his arm. All of a sudden, Hannah lost her balance and tumbled down into Charles's arms.

So close, her soft body wiggled right before him.

Charles felt excited-like electricity was running through him, and he was lost in a trance at the sight.

Outwardly, Hannah was trying to keep her balance while leaning forward with her weight on him. In that instant, her coat fell off, revealing her fair neck, slender shoulders and red dress of bright colours.

Charles' eyes flickered faintly. He couldn't take his eyes off her since she somehow shocked him, overwhelmingly. Never had he expected that he would be aroused by her.

It was apparent to him that he should push Hannah away-at this crucial time, Hannah was so dangerous to him. But he couldn't resist the urge inside. Desperately, he wanted something more from her.

In a split second, a reflex was aroused in him. He lost his senses. Charles pushed Hannah away and pinned her against the wall. Then he lowered his head to kiss her, out of control.

Hannah felt extremely disgusted at the kiss. She found it repulsive to see Charles leaning toward her. Although everything went according to her plan.

When Charles tried to moisten her lips with his tongue, she pushed him away with might and main. Charles felt unhappy as his attempt failed. And he approached her again and attempted to harass her.

"Sarah!" Hannah shouted suddenly.

Charles's strong desire was completely suppressed by the shout.

At that moment Charles felt that Hannah was like a hot potato in his arms; then he dashed away.

Hannah remained calm when she noticed the anxiety and even scare in his eyes.

Charles glanced over his shoulder and found there was no one at the door. He got angry as soon as he realized that Hannah just lied to him.

Now, she had seen what a mess he was in.

Charles clenched his fist and yelled out, "Hannah!"

"Listen! It's for your benefit. There are so many guests outside now. If somebody comes in and finds what you do, you will finish with Sarah." Said Hannah.

Charles looked in a huff.

"Well, I thought you hate me bitterly and you're not at all interested in me. But I never imagine that you are so eager for me. I did nothing. Charles, don't tell me you're in love with me." Hannah was pleased.

"Don't put feathers in your cap. I'm just a man. That's only an instinct of a man. I'll do the same thing in face of any woman." Charles said.

"Really? Somehow, I'll just think it is completely disgusting if any men come near me except Oscar."

"Hannah!" Charles was so furious.

Hannah's words were biting sarcasm to him.

He glared at her with an expression of sullen resentment and went away without a word. He swore he would make her beg for her life beneath him someday. At the thought of it, he got excited again.

Charles fled in panic with anger.

Watching him slam the door and leave, Hannah looked poised. She had a thorough understanding of Charles, who enjoyed conquering the women that he couldn't do, for proving his ability. He would increasingly desire to possess her since she resisted him.

Hannah's eyes moved. She saw Manuel appear from a hidden corner of a safe passage.

It was a trap for Charles, everything happening here today-Hannah wanted Charles to see her, and that was why she had shown up before the press and accepted their interviews. She guessed that Charles would come to stop her, so she had walked into the hotel in the most obvious way, by walking on red carpets. As she had expected, Charles intercepted her and took her to the safe passage where no one appeared.

Chapter 528 Set the Trap (4) Got It

"You get it?" Hannah asked.

"I sent the photos and video to you." Manuel nodded and said.

"OK," Hannah responded. She remained calm, as everything was expected to happen. Then she said, "I'll go in, and you follow later."

"Well," Manuel replied.

Hannah turned and walked away.

"But, Hannah..." Manuel called her suddenly.

"What's up?"

"Is it worthwhile to sacrifice so much for Oscar?" Manuel asked.

"Sacrifice?" Hannah noticed that Manuel was in low spirits, and she smiled dryly.

For her, she was capable of anything for Oscar, in case she was cornered.

She was just harassed by Charles. If she must, she would even sleep with him.

Manuel read Hannah's mind indeed. And he had intended to prevent Hannah from taking such actions while they were taking counsel together last night. However, that was without question the best way to see Oscar, though he couldn't bear to see Hannah sacrifice so much. Particularly, he felt very dejected when he saw Charles kiss Hannah. If Oscar had known that, he could have been angry to death. To achieve their purpose, he had to skulk in a corner to observe them, after all.

Fortunately, Hannah was smart enough to avoid being violated.

"Thankfully, Oscar doesn't give up on you all the way," Manuel said with a serious face.

Hannah looked at him with a frown. Sometimes she didn't understand his words.

“I’ll go on ahead.”

Hannah walked away. She took a deep breath at the entrance of the hall.

The usher didn’t ask Hannah to show her invitation card, as it was probably Charles’s permission. Charles didn’t wish to be troubled.

There were not many guests inside. The wedding was extolled lavishly by the media, as the Collins family was highly respectable. The wedding was not very solemn, but by no means disgraceful. It was lavish but low-key in a word.

It reminded Hannah of her wedding with Charles, which was a casual and low one.

Anyway, Hannah didn’t care about it, since Oscar had given her a wedding that was the most lavish one in history. At the moment, she thought her life was perfect thanks to Oscar.

Hannah walked gracefully into the hall. She put off her thick coat as it was warm inside. Dressed in a red dress, she captured people’s attention there. Hannah’s beauty was always the focus anywhere. She overshadowed anyone else here, including Sarah, the bride today.

As the ceremony started, Sarah was ready behind the curtain, through which she could see everything in the hall, including Hannah.

Sarah frowned at the sight of Hannah. It was clear that she was jealous of her.

She hadn’t seen Hannah before and gained some understanding just from the media and sometimes Charles. She had ever thought Hannah’s beauty was probably aggrandized by the people of Kensbury City. Besides, Charles’ dismissive attitude towards Hannah made her believe she was more beautiful than Hannah. That was the reason why Charles loved her, not Hannah.

However, Hannah’s beauty and grace exceeded Sarah’s expectations. She used to think that Hannah’s photos from the media were heavily retouched. But she had to admit that this woman was unexpectedly gorgeous. Displeased, Sarah couldn’t control her emotions.

Hannah thought Sarah might be unhappy to see her on her wedding day, though she couldn’t see her behind the curtain.

In her previous life, she was tormented by Sarah and Charles when she was confined. Hannah remembered that Sarah was so jealous of her beauty.

Hannah sat down gracefully. And gradually, the guests around removed their eyes from Hannah. After all, to stare straight at a lady was some sort of discourtesy.

“Hannah!” Suddenly Hannah heard Susan’s voice. She looked around and saw her and Henry walk over arm in arm.

“I’m surprised to see you here.” Susan said, “I thought it was just a rumour when I heard you were here. I didn’t expect to see you here. You’re so beautiful today! Do you try to annoy Charles? Everyone knows that you’re way better than his bride.”

Hannah said nothing, just smiled. It was truly a part of the reason why she was here. But she came here only to annoy Sarah, not Charles.

“Hannah, I quite like the way you act now. You always held a conciliatory attitude and tolerated everything. I felt very aggrieved then. I’m so delighted to see your strong character now.” Susan sat next to Hannah. She was so happy that she talked endlessly.

Susan seemed to fear nothing on earth since she was born. She enjoyed exciting sights and couldn’t see the important ones that she cared about suffer wrong.

“Manuel,” Hannah saw him walking by them.

Manuel paused and turned to look at Hannah, and he just ignored Susan.

Susan turned around to talk with Henry on purpose, ignoring Manuel too.

“Sit here, please.” Hannah pointed at the seat in her right hand. It was Susan who sat at her left hand.

Manuel had no reason for refusing. It appeared to be intentional to refuse, so he sat next to Hannah.

Susan felt ill at ease and shifted uneasily.

“Do you have an itch?” Henry was concerned about her and asked.

“No, I was just a little upset. When will the wedding start?” Susan replied promptly.

“It’ll begin at 12:08, and 10 minutes left,” Henry answered.

Susan nodded and calmed herself down with bad grace. She didn’t know why there was always some difficulty between Manuel and her. She mistook the room and nearly had sex with him unconsciously, which made her feel upset.

Chapter 529 Set the Trap (5) Drive a Wedge

The long-awaited wedding ceremony started.

All the guests were quiet, and their eyes were focused on the new couple.

The ceremony was as simple as a conventional one. At first, Charles made his entrance to meet Sarah. After the vows, they exchanged their wedding rings and kissed.

Hannah watched them evenly.

Never had she thought that she would witness the wedding of the man, who used to be the one she was certain, and another woman one day. And she thought it was funny.

Susan was jeering at Charles and Sarah through the whole ceremony, which made Hannah feel somewhat happy.

After the ceremony, all the guests were seated for dinner.

Charles and Sarah changed into another suit and began to thank the guests by proposing a toast. Susan was very eager for that, as she wanted to see Charles’ and Sarah’s facial expressions when they faced Hannah.

“Just dig in.” Henry picked up some food for Susan.

Susan’s heart was not at dinner at the moment, and she just wanted to enjoy an exciting sight.

“You’re getting emaciated.” Henry picked up some food for her again, revealing his love for her.

“I’m not emaciated. I just regain my slim figure.” Susan said in retort.

“You’re too slim.”

“No, I’m perfect!” Saying, she held her chest out to prove herself.

Hannah overheard them and she turned around to glance at Manuel unconsciously, only to see him wear a blank expression and just enjoy the food slowly. At that moment, Hannah thought it was good for Manuel not to take that to heart.

Soon, Charles and Sarah came to them. And everyone stood up to toast.

Charles spoke with a lot of high-sounding words, showing his humbleness. Then the festivities started.

He paid no attention to Hannah, not even any eye contact.

Susan began to cause trouble, “I think you should drink with Hannah, Charles.”

Charles’s countenance changed abruptly, while Sarah beside him looked quite embarrassed.

“Hannah and you were a match made in heaven, which was an accepted fact in Kensbury City. You nearly got married to Hannah. If it were not for...” Susan bit back her words deliberately.

Everyone knew it was Charles’ infidelity that caused them separate.

Susan’s words put Charles in an extremely awkward situation. However, he couldn’t lose his temper, for he was the role at the wedding and he would not like to tarnish his image of gentleness. He suppressed his anger and forced a smile.

Charles was an excellent hypocrite, as he could hold in his temper even in such an awkward situation.

“Fortunately, you didn’t get married to Hannah. So you can marry Sarah today. Well, I think you should have a drink with Hannah. I believe Sarah doesn’t mind it, right?” Then she said with a scornful laugh.

“Not at all.” Sarah steadied her nerves and smiled.

After a drink, Hannah poured wine into her glass, and said to Sarah, “Let me drink a toast to the bride today.”

Sarah’s eyes moved slightly. That was the first time they had seen each other face to face.

Tacitly, there was a competition going on secretly between the two ladies.

“Charles is a good man...” Hannah stopped and smiled, “Anyway, I feel happy that Charles found his love again. I wish you a long and happy marriage.”

“Thank you.” Sarah was displeased with what Hannah said, but she forced a smile.

It was her whom Charles loved all the time, not Hannah, she thought. But at the moment she dared not to refute Hannah's words and only bottled up her anger.

They drank up and made a few polite remarks.

As Charles was about to leave with Sarah, Hannah called him, and said, "Charles, I wish you happiness."

Her words were somewhat ambiguous.

Charles was annoyed. He immediately turned around to look at Sarah and found her wearing a sullen look.

Gritting his teeth with hatred, he grabbed Sarah's hand and left the table quickly.

Hannah laughed with scorn.

What she did certainly made Sarah feel unhappy, even if Sarah believed Charles.

Susan wanted to clap and cheer. Hannah was so brilliant, she thought.

Anyway, conflicts between Sarah and Charles had arisen. Hannah just did it perfectly without harming her image.

Brilliant!

"Manuel," A female voice was heard suddenly.

Manuel turned around and saw Martina. The others looked at Martina too, including Susan.

Susan was hostile to her. She took a glance at Martina and kept eating, trying to ignore her.

"I'm looking for you. Why do you sit here?" Martina had a sour expression. She hated Hannah and Susan very much.

Manuel made no response.

"I couldn't find you here if I didn't accompany Charles. I'll come to you later." Martina didn't ask for Manuel's opinion. She knew he would not agree, so she walked away directly.

Manuel raised his eyes to look at her back for a little while.

Susan noticed his reactions. And she didn't know why Manuel liked Martina. But then, she realized that, no matter how despicable Martina was, she did have real feelings for Manuel. That was enough for Manuel.

Susan always thought it was easy for Manuel to bend. If someone treated him with sincerity, he would do it the same way.

Thinking of that, Susan became somewhat upset. She didn't know why she had been so depressed these days. Life after her divorce from Manuel was not as easy and happy as she had thought.

Chapter 530 Theodore's Release

The luncheon was over.

As other guests left, Hannah decided to leave the wedding scene as well.

She had achieved all her goals already, so there was no need to waste any more time.

“Hannah, are you leaving now?” Susan felt a little bit reluctant.

She had no interest in attending the banquet either since Hannah planned to leave and she felt there was no sense in staying any longer.

“Yeah,” Hannah nodded.

“Can I come with you?”

Hannah turned her head to look at Henry, who was socializing beside Susan. Susan also took a look and said, “Wait here, I’ll go and tell Henry.”

Hannah nodded.

Susan left her and came back quickly. Although Henry said he would like to leave with her, he agreed after hearing she said she wanted to leave with Hannah.

Somehow, Susan felt that Henry was keen on socializing and getting more and more active. He didn’t seem to be like that before. But she didn’t want to overthink it, and she just left with Hannah happily.

Susan and Hannah walked together towards the door.

At the door, a staff member handed over the coats that they came with.

After putting on the coat, Hannah frowned when she saw Susan’s short coat.

“Won’t you feel cold with that?” asked Hannah.

“A beautiful lady must dress nicely no matter what the weather is,” Susan answered with her point.

Hannah was speechless.

Then the two of them walked out together.

As soon as they were out, a gust of cold wind blew around them.

Susan couldn’t help but shiver.

“Look at you!” Hannah couldn’t help but say.

“Where is your car?” Susan asked while trembling.

“Over there.” Hannah pointed.

Then Susan just rushed over quickly. She looked like a wild animal instead of a decent lady. As soon as Susan got into the car, she said to Jimmy, “It’s so cold outside, could you turn the temperature up?”

Meanwhile, Susan saw Manuel was also in the car, sitting beside Jimmy in the front row. Manuel just sat there without saying a word, without expression, and without looking back at her.

Susan stopped talking suddenly. She felt the urge to get off the car immediately. But she didn't do that because Hannah had opened the car's door and sat in.

After closing the car door, Hannah said to Jimmy, "Take Susan home first."

"Okay," Jimmy answered respectfully.

The car drove on the street. However, it was incredibly quiet inside the car. Susan felt uncomfortable. She complained in her heart, why Hannah didn't mention Manuel was in the car anyway.

"Do you feel cold?" Hannah asked.

Susan then shook her head quickly, "No."

"Why are you shivering if you don't feel cold?"

"..." She just felt so uncomfortable that she couldn't sit still.

"Jimmy, turn the heat up a little more," Hannah said.

Susan said nothing though the temperature was not the problem.

Fortunately, they soon arrived at the gate of Susan's home.

Susan was about to get out of the car. Hannah grabbed her, and then gave her the coat she was wearing, "Put it on."

"If I take it, you would feel cold later. It is not far from my house anyway." Susan refused.

"Take it."

"No, really."

Then she saw Manuel pass his black coat to Hannah.

He said to Hannah without even a look at Susan, "You can wear mine."

Hannah understood what Manuel meant, so she said to Susan, "I will wear Manuel's coat, so you can take mine."

Susan pursed her lips. She thought, in that case, it would be quicker for her to wear Manuel's. But she didn't say anything because she knew that Manuel and she weren't related any more. They would probably get old and dead without seeing each other anyway. She took the heavy coat from Hannah and draped it over herself and said, "I'll go now, bye."

"Go back to your house and take a hot shower, don't catch a cold."

"Okay," Susan answered and left.

After leaving the car, Susan couldn't help but look back. Watching the black car leave, she somehow felt like losing something precious.

...

The car arrived at the villa. Manuel followed Hannah walking into it.

They planned to discuss things about Oscar.

“I’ll send the video to Charles in a while, and if it goes as we expect, I would be able to see Oscar tonight .”

“Yeah.” Manuel nodded, “But I think Charles won’t let you meet with my cousin alone. Likely, you and Oscar won’t be able to talk straightly. So you have to pay attention to every word he says. If possible, you should record the whole conversation and we can analyze it later together.”

“From what I know of Charles, he probably won’t let me bring anything in.”

Manuel agreed, “So try to remember everything Oscar says.”

“Yes, I’ll.” Hannah nodded.

When they were talking, Manuel’s phone rang suddenly. He looked at the phone, and then his eyes lit up, and he said to Hannah, “It’s Theodore.”

Hannah’s heart beat a little faster too.

Manuel picked up the phone, “Theodore?”

“Manuel, I’m finally out. I’m coming back from River Town now, and I will arrive at Kensbury at about 7 pm tonight.”

“Come directly to Oscar’s after you arrive. Hannah and I are discussing going to see my cousin tonight.”

“Okay.” Theodore agreed and hung up the phone.

“Theodore is free now, he will come over after 7 pm,” Manuel said to Hannah.

“Great.” She was eager to see Theodore now and she wanted to know if he had any evidence that Mary and Oscar hadn’t had sex.

...

Theodore hurried to the villa after he arrived in Kensbury City. As soon as he walked into the door, he said to Max, “Make me some food, please. And I’ll take a shower first.”

“...” Manuel and Hannah were speechless.

Theodore rushed into the bathroom and yelled after finishing showering, “Manuel, get me some clothes in here.”

“I’ll pick up some of Oscar’s clothes from him.” Hannah stood up and said.

Soon, she returned with a set of home clothes that Oscar didn’t use much and handed them to Manuel.

Manuel sent them to Theodore.

Theodore came out refreshed, then ran to the dining room, and started eating the food cooked by Max. Hannah and Manuel just waited for him aside.

After a few minutes, Theodore finally finished and burped with a contented expression on his face. He walked slowly to the living room, sat down next to Manuel on the sofa, and said, "Okay, I'm fully recovered now. Tell me about your plan now."

"I will meet Oscar tonight ." Hannah said straight to the point, "I'm going to ask Oscar about the financial statements. But you know that Oscar is charged not only with embezzling, but also raping Mary and causing her to commit suicide, don't you? ..."

Theodore sneered suddenly, and he interrupted her directly, "Oscar anticipated Mary's malicious intentions that night when she suddenly tried to get close to him, and we prepared for it. So I do have evidence that Mary and Oscar never have sex."