

Reborn 551

Chapter 551 Miscarriage

“Manuel, are you sure you are gonna start a relationship with that bitch?” Martina screamed.

She found herself being too jealous to see him falling in love with another one.

“Whoever I am gonna start a relationship with, it will never be you. Miss Sawyer, please watch your language.” Manuel responded indifferently.

After that, he left with Hannah.

Watching them walk away, Martina was overwhelmed with hatred.

She swore she would kill Hannah!

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Back in the car, Hannah couldn't help asking while staring at Manuel's cold face, “Will you be moved by her perseverance?”

Manuel shook his head.

It didn't mean he wouldn't. Instead, he had no idea.

After all, he was a man of common feelings and emotions, who could be changed as time went by.

“What about your talk with Sarah?” Manuel changed the subject.

“Hard to tell. Just wait for the result.” Hannah wasn't pretty much sure.

However, as tough and aggressive as Sarah was, she wouldn't be likely to compromise.

Then she made a call to Theodore, “Time to take action.”

“Are you sure?” asked Theodore.

Even he found it incredible that Hannah would make a vicious move like this.

“I am sure.” Hannah was determined.

She still remembered how Sarah once tormented her back into her previous life.

She deserved no mercy but a blood-for-blood payback.

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At Symphony Kitchen, Sarah had no mood to dine.

As she walked to the portal, she saw Martina crying desperately.

She must be refused by Manuel, Sarah supposed.

In a bad mood, she didn't feel like solacing her. Nor did she want to patronize herself to comfort her.

She walked past Martina, "Time to go."

Of course, Martina had no appetite to dine either.

She took a glance at Sarah, who walked in front with her head high.

Her fury burnt even stronger.

From her point of view, Sarah was nobody but a puppet her brother was taking advantage of.

She cursed to expect Sarah's miserable end someday.

Gritting, she followed Sarah to leave and got into the car.

The chauffeur drove steadily out of concern for Sarah's pregnancy.

But suddenly, the car made a sharp turn, because of which both Martina and Sarah bumped their heads.

Driven by madness, Martina shouted at the chauffeur, "What's wrong with you? Are you trying to kill us?"

"Miss Sawyer, I am sorry. But there is a car rushing straight towards us. It was gonna hit us if I didn't make that sharp turn. I just barely avoid it..."

"Enough!" Martina shouted to stop him, "Now you'd better be careful!"

"Yes..."

However, before the chauffeur finished, another car rushed out from the right side.

The chauffeur got a bit distracted while talking to Martina just now. So he didn't even notice.

When he saw that car rushing over, it was too late.

Their car got hit and pushed a few yards away till they bumped onto the barricade on the roadside.

They burst into a sharp scream.

Sarah's face turned pale out of panic.

With both hands covering her belly in great pain, she felt like it was being torn apart.

Martina felt her head whirling after the fierce hit.

"It hurts!" Sarah looked rather panicked.

She curled herself up out of pain. Then she felt like bleeding underneath.

Not until then did Martina notice what happened.

She shouted at the chauffeur, "Call the ambulance!"

Struck by dizziness, he struggled to make the call.

Martina hurried to call Charles, "Charles! We got hit in an accident! Sarah is screaming in pain!"

At this moment, Charles was amid a social occasion, in which he was conspiring with those officials involved in Oscar's case while talking about the trial next time.

They had even decided to restart the trial a week later.

This time, whatever happened, the trial had to be settled.

As they just concluded the decision, he got this call from Martina.

Upon hearing what had happened, he got struck by panic, "Where are you? Take her to the hospital, now!"

"We have called the ambulance. But Sarah looks..."

"Send me the location! I will be right there!"

"Okay."

As he hung up the phone and ended the talk with a few suggestions, he hopped into his car to leave.

He reached the spot as soon as possible.

When he arrived, the ambulance had been there.

Sarah, together with Martina and the chauffeur, was taken into the ambulance.

Charles followed over.

He paid the greatest concern about Sarah, "Are you okay?"

"It hurts...my belly..." Sarah struggled to utter.

Then he noticed the blood between her legs.

His face was overwhelmed with horror.

He didn't care if the pain was killing Sarah. Instead, the consequence of losing the baby greatly concerned him.

No.

He could never let the Collins know about the loss of the baby.

He was now at the juncture where no accident was allowed.

If the Collins noticed that he failed to protect Sarah from harm, Rowan would kill him.

Sarah was the only life-saving straw he could clutch at.

He started contemplating the next move.

"Charles, if something bad happens to the baby..."

"No! It won't happen. Trust me!" Charles insisted.

Sarah stared at him, whose face revealed nothing but faith.

She found it hard to tell if he truly loved her.

She couldn't help wondering if Hannah was instigating.

Great pain had numbed her ability to think. Then she closed her eyes.

Soon, the ambulance reached the hospital.

Sarah was taken into the emergency room.

Both Martina and the chauffeur were slightly injured.

Every one of them was waiting for the result of Sarah.

Long after, the door of the emergency room was opened.

Charles rushed over, "Doctor, how is she?"

"I am sorry to tell you that we can't keep the baby. Mrs Sawyer was just in the early stage of the pregnancy, which could be easily led to miscarriage after a serious car crash..."

Charles turned livid.

Of course, he showed no worry about Sarah. Instead, he worried Rowan would be pissed off.

Gritting his teeth, he huffed, "Thank god, the baby is fine."

The doctor stared at him in great surprise.

So did everyone else.

"I will kill those who leak the news!" Charles continued with a vicious look.

Sarah was then taken out of the emergency room. Her eyes were filled with tears.

Charles hurried over to solace her, "It's okay. Let me take you to the ward."

"It must be Hannah! It's her! I gotta tell my dad to bury her alive!" Sarah shouted desperately.

Chapter 552 Conflict Starts

Charles tried to comfort her and then took her into a VIP ward.

However, Sarah kept on screaming while clutching at Charles's hands, "It must be Hannah. She knew I am pregnant. It gotta be her!"

When she just woke up, she was overwhelmed by the pain brought on by the loss of her baby.

But soon, she could tell that it must be Hannah conspiring all these.

She still remembered it was Hannah who came to her and suggested testing Charles's love with the baby in her belly.

Now the answer appeared rather obvious.

No! She could never believe that Hannah dared to conspire against her, the noble lady of the Collins family and the only beloved daughter of Rowan.

Anger smouldered in her heart.

However, Charles seemed not to feel her fury but kept on solacing her, suggesting she chill and rest while assuring her that they were young enough to nourish another baby.

But what he suggested was not what she wanted.

Sarah's wish was to make Hannah suffer the same she was suffering.

Born privileged, she had never been conspired against. She would never sit by after what Hannah had done to her.

Sarah found it impossible to calm down and she didn't want to continue the futile conversation with Charles, so she simply shouted at him, "Give me my phone! I'm gonna call my dad and kill that bitch!"

Charles didn't do as she required.

"Honey, you are the top priority. Let me handle this. Don't worry. Just have a rest."

"Charles, give me my phone!" Sarah was enraged.

There was no way Charles could not tell how furious she was. However, he pretended not to notice that.

"Honey..."

Suddenly, Sarah slapped hard in his face.

Ever since she was born, she had been allowed to do whatever she wanted. No one dared to say no to her even when she was determined to marry Charles.

If it weren't because of her perseverance to threaten her dad with her life, Rowan would have never agreed to the marriage.

But now Charles was trying to dissuade her.

Who the hell did he think he was?

His face turned a bit sulky after the slap.

Martina saw Charles being slapped inside the ward. She was soon irritated, "Sarah, who do you think you are? You'd better behave yourself!"

Astounded, Sarah thought she was mistaken.

She turned to look at Martina, whom she had been despising all the time.

She couldn't believe Martina shouted at her.

Meanwhile, Charles was pushed to the edge when impacted by the loss of the baby and Sarah's aggressiveness. His patience was greatly waning.

So he didn't reproach Martina for her shouting at Sarah. Instead, he felt a bit pleased because of that. It was time for Sarah to learn a lesson.

"Charles has told you to rest! What the hell are you screaming about? Just stay still as he said! Behave yourself!" Martina huffed.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you say that to me?" driven by anger, Sarah sat up straight.

But Martina showed no fear.

She pointed at Sarah while snarling, "I would have smacked you if it weren't for the sake of my brother! You think you're superior to anyone else just because you were born in the Collins? Frankly speaking, except for the family, Hannah is much better than you! You'd better have some self-knowledge!"

"Martina!" Sarah shrieked out of madness.

Never had she expected to be snarled at by an inferior like Martina Sawyer.

But what enraged her was that Charles didn't seem to help to defend her.

She glared at him, who was clenching his fists to calm himself down.

After taking a deep breath, Charles continued, "Sarah, I know how awful you feel about losing the baby. I can feel the same just like you. But most importantly, you gotta take care of yourself first. After recovery, we can have another baby whenever we like. Just stay still to rest. Let me handle the rest."

"Handle what? What are you gonna do? You are gonna kill Hannah?" Sarah questioned aggressively.

"She will have her retribution."

"I want her to have her retribution right now!" Sarah gritted to snarl.

"Okay, let me handle this."

"Can you?" Sarah questioned mockingly.

Charles responded with a stare.

"You can do nothing without me! Your family would have collapsed if it weren't because of me! Now you believe you can handle this yourself? If it weren't for my dad's help, you would have ended up miserably!"

"Sarah!" Martina was burning with greater anger. Charles stopped her and convinced her to behave herself.

Gritting, Martina felt like smacking Sarah.

Sarah insisted, "I believe no one but my dad! I believe only he can fulfil whatever I ask for!"

Charles was rendered rather embarrassed.

Sarah didn't intend to waste time talking with him. Now, she was going to tell her dad about everything. After she revenged on Hannah, she would get even with him for this.

Sarah lifted the quilt to stand up and reached out her hand to grab her handbag, in which there kept her phone.

Before she could grab her bag, Charles suddenly pinned her down on the bed, making her unable to move.

Sarah struggled desperately, "Let me go!"

"Sarah, don't push me!" Charles was on the edge of tolerance.

He knew some tough means were necessary to tackle a person like Sarah, who never yielded.

"Charles Sawyer!"

"Stay still! Don't push me again." Charles stressed out his threat.

Sarah stared at him with her eyes wide open.

A man who used to spare no endeavour to love and care about her was threatening her right now. His voice sounded so cold and rude. That was who he truly was, Sarah supposed.

It suddenly occurred to her that according to Hannah, she was nothing but something Charles was taking advantage of, which could be proved at the cost of the baby.

Sarah started trembling out of anger. She realized that she had fallen into Hannah's plot.

Under her conspiracy, Sarah lost the baby but she could do nothing to Hannah. And, she noticed who Charles truly was.

Drowning in depression, she had no idea how to vent her burning anger.

Tears welled up in her eyes.

Today was the day she suffered the greatest grievance ever since she was born.

Chapter 553 Ask For A Divorce

Glaring at Charles, Sarah looked so desperate.

Charles also knew he'd completely fallen out with Sarah, and that all his lies had been down to drain.

"Why didn't you just let me tell my father? Why?" Sarah thundered. She couldn't understand why Charles stopped her from seeking revenge.

"Was it because of Hannah? You still love her, so you don't want her to die? Charles, you've been lying to me. You've been lying to me from the beginning! I'll divorce you! I'm getting a divorce with you and leaving for the capital right away!" Sarah roared and freaked out.

She should have guessed that Charles loved Hannah.

It turned out that Charles's love for her was a sham.

He would have been with Hannah if he hadn't been caught in the scandal, she now realized that. But she'd fallen for his lies.

Martina was right that she wasn't as good as Hannah in every way. To be fair, besides her family background, she was out-competed by Hannah in all aspects.

Hannah had taken the shine off of her. Now, she was aware that she had been always flattering herself.

"No!" Charles denied it immediately.

This was the time Charles hated Hannah the most, for he had been trapped into facing the miscarriage of Sarah. For now, there was nothing except hatred in his feelings for Hannah.

He found Hannah was playing them off against each other. He was so pissed that he couldn't wait to kill her.

But he must keep his shirt on, or the Collins family would know that Sarah had a miscarriage.

He must keep it from them until Oscar was sentenced.

At least, he must get something done to win the trust of the Collins family.

Thinking, he said, "It had nothing to do with Hannah. I don't think she's got the capacity and guts to do something like that. Don't overthink it."

"Charles, how could you be sure without looking into it?" Sarah kept pushing.

"I know Hannah well."

"Really? Then why you've got so fucked up? Charles, are you so over yourself or are you simply lying to me?"

"I'll find it out." Charles said, "I swear I'll kill her if she did it."

"Huh, funny." Sarah snorted, "God knows how long it'll take for you to find out the truth. I don't need you to do that. I just want my father!"

"Stop it." Charles said impatiently, "Leave it to me. You should have a good rest."

"Charles!" Sarah gnashed.

"You'll get to know whatever I'm doing now, I do it for you." Charles pretended to be sweet. He acted his part no matter whether Sarah would buy it or not.

At that moment, Sarah's phone rang abruptly.

Charles got nervous for a second.

"Let go of me! I have to answer the phone!" Sarah screamed.

Charles winked at Martina. Martina took out the phone and glanced at it, "It's Sarah's father."

"Let me answer the phone!" Sarah shouted.

But Charles didn't give her any chance. He let go of Sarah, strode over to grab the phone and went out.

Sarah wanted to get out of bed and followed him, but Martina pressed her back on the bed and said, "Behave yourself, bitch. Just do as Charles said!"

“Let go of me! Martina! Let go!” Sarah screamed, having an emotional breakdown.

Martina just smiled coldly. After all, they’d fallen out with her, and she didn’t need to suck up to her again.

Snap! Martina slapped hard in Sarah’s face.

“Shut the hell up, or I’ll kill you!”

Sarah’s face looked twisted.

Outside the ward, Charles took a deep breath and picked up the phone, “Father,”

“Where’s Sarah?”

“She’s asleep.”

“Asleep? I heard Sarah had a car accident. How is she?” Rowan sounded worried.

“Yeah. We’re in the hospital now. But don’t worry, father. It was a minor accident only. No one’s injured. Sarah is fine, but she was frightened. So, I’ve put her to bed first. No worries, father. I’ll take good care of her.”

“Charles, this is the only thing you can do. I bet you know what will happen if you fail to take care of Sarah.”

“Yes, father. Don’t worry. I love her with my life.”

“Anyway, don’t let her down. Take care of her.”

“Sure.”

“Right. When will be the second hearing?”

“We’ve talked it through with the judicial officials today. It’ll be next Monday. This time Oscar will be sentenced no matter what kind of tricks he’s gonna play.”

“I want no more mistakes this time. Ah, right! I’ve talked to Melvin. Tell the judge not to go too far.” Rowan reminded, “Make sure it looks reasonable, or Melvin won’t turn a blind eye to it.”

“Got it.”

“Fine. You should rest now.” Rowan said and warned again, “Do take good care of Sarah.”

“OK.”

Charles was blue in the face as soon as he hung up the phone.

Fortunately, the news that Sarah had a miscarriage didn’t leak out. If Rowan heard about it, he would be doomed.

Walking back to the ward, Charles saw Sarah and Martina fighting there.

He went over to drag Martina away abruptly. Martina was controlled by Charles, while Sarah seized the chance to slap her in the face.

“Fuck you, bitch!”

Martina tried to struggle to free herself and beat Sarah.

“Enough!” Charles thundered.

“Charles, she slapped me!” Martina said as her eyes turned red with anger.

“I’ll fucking kill you!” Sarah took it out on her.

Saying it, she slapped Martina in the face over and over again.

Gritting her teeth, Martina was so mad.

“You’re a dead body, bitch!”

“I said enough!” Charles pushed Martina out violently.

Martina lost her balance and fell to the floor. She stared at her brother with tears in great disbelief.

“Apologize to Sarah.” Charles said decisively.

He still had to protect his good husband’s image no matter how mad he was.

“No way!”

“I don’t need it, either!” Sarah said proudly, “I’m disappointed with you and your family, Charles! I’m leaving for the Capital now! I’ll divorce you! Wait for the call from my lawyer!”

Chapter 554 Charles Drops the Charade

Saying it, Sarah got out of the room arrogantly. But Charles pulled her back when she just arrived at the door, “Who said you can go?”

“Get off me!”

“Stay here! Don’t play tricks!”

“Charles!”

“I said you can’t go!”

“Get off me, you bastard!” Sarah screamed.

But Charles simply ignored her.

Trembling all over with anger, Sarah went crazy. She pushed Charles away while scratching his face with her sharp nails.

At first, Charles just held tight to stop her from acting wildly. But his patience went out bit by bit. In the end, he got so furious that he slapped hard in Sarah’s face.

Sarah stared at him unbelievably, “You beat me!”

Fighting back against Martina was a natural response of Sarah, but her response failed when she was slapped by Charles.

With a single slap, she lost her hearing for one or two seconds.

At the time, Charles blew his top. He stared at Sarah's arrogant face coldly and recalled how he'd been treated unfairly by Hannah, Sarah or the Collins family or whatever.

He just couldn't take it any more. The more he thought of it, the more pissed he'd got.

Finally, he went out of control.

"Yeah. So what? Who the hell do you think you are?" he said cruelly and heartlessly.

Snap! He slapped hard in Sarah's face again right after he finished speaking.

Sarah fell onto the floor. She hadn't suffered so much like this in her life and wished to kill Charles.

She climbed up from the floor and tried to fight back. But Charles kicked her hard in the belly right before she could do a thing.

"Ah!" Sarah screamed out of pain.

The miscarriage had done great harm to her health. And now she was being tortured brutally by Charles. She was suffering a lot.

Sarah embraced herself and curled up on the floor when Charles punched and kicked her wildly.

"Sarah, do you think I could ever love you? You think I need you and nothing else will do? You know what, I just took advantage of you. You're as irritating as Hannah. Nah! You can't be compared with her. At least, Hannah is more good-looking. But you are just a dumb-ass!"

"Charles! Ah! Stop!" Sarah screamed wildly.

She couldn't be more remorseful to be fooled by Charles.

She should have knocked down his lie earlier.

It turned out that this man wanted nothing more than power, just as Hannah said.

"Now I drop the act. Let me just come clean with you." Charles said and gave another kick to Sarah. He didn't look gentle and tender as usual. Instead, he was a real monster.

"I sucked up to you only because you're the darling daughter of the Collins family. Or, why would I give up on Hannah to marry you? You know what? I thought of Hannah when I fucked you! Right! You were right that I love Hannah. I couldn't have her, and you were the alternative. Now you know the truth, but so what? What can you do with it? Don't you think you can still have your day once you're in my hands?"

"My father will kill you!" Sarah gnashed and threatened him.

"Huh!" Charles snorted and looked more terrifying with that sneer on his face, "You think you can see your father again?"

“What do you mean?” Sarah was in a panic.

“Let me tell you, so you’ll die in peace! It didn’t matter to me whether the miscarriage was a plan or an accident. The point is I must keep it from your father. Or he’ll blame me for everything. And he might kill me as well. So, I won’t be so stupid to get to the bottom of it. I’ve got no other choice but to destroy Oscar first.”

Anyway, it’d come to this, and Charles got nothing else to hide.

“God! You are a monster!”

“Swear as you wish!” Charles stared at her sharply, “In fact, I can let you live if you’ve listened and haven’t threatened me with your father. Unfortunately, you must die now!”

“What are you gonna do!”

“What do you think, huh? Of course, I’m gonna kill you!” Charles seized Sarah by the throat, and said, “I’ll win your father’s trust after I get rid of Oscar, then you’ll die in an accident. Your father will never know how you’re tortured by me! I can even act like I’ve lost the love of my life to seek sympathy from him.”

Sarah looked more and more terrible when she heard Charles’s words.

Charles pushed her away abruptly, “This is what you’re gonna pay for acting against me!”

“Charles!” Sarah screamed.

Charles had run out of patience with her. He might just kill her since he couldn’t control her.

Tiding up his clothes, he said to Martina, “Let’s go.”

Martina stood aside and saw the whole thing. She looked very indifferent and kind of complacent, thinking that someone should just teach one thing or two to Sarah, an arrogant bitch. Then she spat on Sarah and cursed, “Idiot!”

Saying it, she left with Charles.

Sarah watched them leave, gnashing her teeth.

Surely, she hated them to death.

She put much effort to climb up from the floor since she had never been physically abused like this before.

Finally, she reached the door. When she was about to open it, she found it was locked from the outside. She beat the door violently and heard a bloody cold voice from outside, “Shut up, or things are not gonna go well for you!”

Sarah shrieked out of anger.

She would make Charles and his sister suffer to death! She swore it!

...

On the same night, Hannah sat on the balcony and appreciated the moon in the sky.

Theodore had just called to tell her that Sarah had a miscarriage.

So obviously, Charles had blocked the news. Otherwise, the news should have been spread all over. He needed to win the trust of Rowan.

But as far as she knew Sarah, she wasn't going to let it go at that.

Sarah must know Hannah had something to do with her miscarriage because Hannah had given her a clear hint in the restaurant.

Since Sarah didn't get to the bottom of it and Rowan had done nothing so far, Hannah believed that Sarah failed to tell her father what had happened.

And the only possibility was that Charles didn't allow her.

Once he forbade her from leaking the news, Sarah would fall out with him, Hannah speculated.

And she was right.

For a brutal monster like Charles, he'd silence Sarah once they drifted apart.

Hannah smiled coldly. She knew Charles would be doomed very soon.

Chapter 555 Manuel's Honey Trap

The next day, Hannah got the news that Oscar would be in court next Monday.

Meanwhile, the news had released the time of Oscar's second hearing, and it'd also confirmed that Melvin Balderston would take part in the trial on behalf of the Investigation Department.

Undoubtedly, the news caused a sensation as soon as it was published.

No one had imagined that Oscar's case had got two aristocratic families involved.

Hannah spent a long time going through the news, and called Theodore, "Did you read the news?"

"Yeah."

"The final trial will come next Monday."

"No worries. I've talked with the lawyer. Oscar will be acquitted of the charge."

"The point is, Charles will have to answer for it."

"Charles has locked Sarah up, and he'll be destroyed once the scandal is exposed."

"I'm afraid he'll kill Sarah."

Theodore fell into silence and agreed, "Indeed, that sounds like something he'll do."

"You've sent someone to keep an eye on it, right?"

“Yep, but just from a distance. Charles has watched it closely. So, we can’t get to know how Sarah is doing now.”

“But we can’t assure that Sarah has been locked up by Charles.”

“Hmm. Right.”

“Then we’ve gotta roll the dice.”

“What’s your plan?” Theodore asked in earnest.

Hannah said to the point, “I bet Charles will surely seize the chance to kill Sarah! To be franker, he’ll kill her to cover his crimes. But he won’t do it before Oscar’s trial. If Rowan knows Sarah is dead, he’ll kill Charles. And the best chance to kill Sarah is on the day of the trial.”

“Go ahead.”

“People will focus on Oscar’s case that day. We’ve got Charles involved and made him one of the suspects. He’ll be in court for the hearing and inquiring, which means he’ll have an alibi. Besides, if Sarah was killed on the day of the trial, Charles would have good reasons for being unable to protect her. After all, he can’t be in two places at the same time. And Rowan won’t blame him much for it. Moreover, Charles will act like a poor husband who has lost his beloved wife to seek sympathy from Rowan. In the end, he’ll win Rowan’s trust.”

Listening to it, Theodore couldn’t help to think Hannah was more capable and brilliant than he’d thought. She had extraordinarily good logic.

Hannah pursed her lips hard. That was only because she knew Charles too well. She could read his mind and foretell his plans as long as she concentrated on him.

“So, we’ll have to send someone to keep Sarah safe on the day of the trial.” Said she.

“I’ll be on it.”

“I want Manuel to do that,” Hannah said.

“Fine. It will do.” Theodore thought about it and said.

“I guess Charles will leave it to Martina,” Hannah said firmly.

Charles trusted his family the most, and Martina was faithful to him.

They were pretty close. Martina had done a ton of brutal things for him in Hannah’s previous life.

“You want Manuel to do the honey trap?”

“Almost like that.” Hannah nodded her head.

“Hell! Good one!” Theodore said neatly.

Hannah laughed lightly. Indeed, she wouldn’t tell Manuel to sell his charms if it wasn’t so urgent.

“That’s the plan. I’m gonna call Manuel.”

“OK. I’ll take care of my job.”

“OK.”

“Hannah,” Theodore called her name out of a blue.

“Yeah?”

“Oscar won’t let you down for whatever you’ve done for him.” Theodore said seriously.

Hannah was a little surprised. She thought someone who was so playful like Theodore would never say these touching words.

“Yep. I know.”

Theodore hung up.

Hannah began to recall what Oscar had done for her. She could feel his love, which was wildly different from what Charles had done to her in the past.

Hannah went back to reality and called Manuel, “Hi, Manuel.”

“Hello, Hannah.”

“Can you do me a favour?”

“Sure. How can I help?” Manuel responded to her without the slightest hesitation.

Hannah told him the whole plan that she had discussed with Theodore earlier.

Manuel was silent for a few seconds.

“Is it too much to ask?” said Hannah.

Still, she was guilty. She knew clearly how Manuel wished to stay away from Martina, and Martina did love him.

She even dared not tell Manuel that Martina had been alone all her life because of him. She’d been waiting for him for a lifetime.

Both of them fell into silence. Suddenly, Manuel said with a smile, “Nah. Don’t be guilty. It’s for Oscar. Of course, I’m ready to do it. I just...”

He just didn’t want to hurt anyone, right?

Seriously, Manuel was so soft-hearted. Martina might have something to do with Susan’s miscarriage back then, but he didn’t get to the bottom of it.

At that moment, he felt sympathetic for Martina.

“Just forget it. I know what to do.” He said.

“Thanks.”

“Not at all.” Manuel said, “I’ll keep you posted.”

“Thanks a lot.”

Manuel looked gloomy right after he hung up on Hannah because he knew how much love could hurt. Therefore, he never thought of hurting anyone in this way.

Hesitating, he picked up his phone and dialled a number.

“Manuel!”

Martina answered the phone immediately. Her voice sounded very exciting.

Probably, she never imagined Manuel would call her first.

“Are you available tonight?” Manuel asked.

“Are you asking me out?” Martina couldn’t believe her ears.

“Hmm. I’d like to talk to you alone.”

“Yes.” Martina gave him a quick yes.

“When will you get off work tonight?”

“Anytime.”

“See you in Futuring(a restaurant) at 6 pm.”

“OK,” Martina said instantly. She didn’t ask why. She would just say yes as long as he was willing to see her.

“See you soon.”

“See you soon.”

Manuel hung up the phone and heaved a sigh. He put down the phone and went on working hard on his computer.

At 5:30 pm, Manuel clocked out on time. He saw Henry driving past him when he arrived at the underground parking. It was rare that Henry got off work so early.

Henry was also surprised to see him, while Susan, sitting in Henry’s car, was also very curious, “He left so early, too?”

“Maybe he’s up to something.” Said Henry.

Susan didn’t stick with the topic. Her attitude towards Manuel was to keep her distance. After all, she knew Manuel hated her. She wouldn’t be so stupid as to ask for insults.

Chapter 556 A quarrel

The car arrived at Futuring.

Henry and Susan went over to the seat they’d booked in the restaurant. Susan focused on ordering food while Henry sat across the table and suddenly got surprised.

“Henry, would you like beef steak or...”

“Susan...” Henry interrupted and winked at her.

Susan followed Henry’s eyesight and looked back, only to find Manuel and Martina sitting at a table near them.

At the time, Manuel was pulling out the chair for Martina and inviting her to take a seat. Martina, who was elegantly dressed, couldn’t hide the excitement on her face.

Susan turned around to keep on checking the menu.

Henry took his eyes off them and said slowly, “What a coincidence!”

“Kensbury is a small city.”

“Indeed.” Henry paused and added, “Are they together?”

“Have no idea,” Susan said sarcastically.

She asked Manuel about it last time but he told her they were just friends.

But obviously, it wasn’t true. She could tell how deeply Martina loved Manuel only by giving a glance at her.

But it didn’t bother her. Susan had figured it out. She had nothing to do with Manuel and it made no difference to her no matter whom Manuel was going to be with or if he had lied to her.

“I want beef broth. Thanks.” Henry saw Susan was indifferent to Manuel and changed the topic.

Then Susan chatted and laughed with him.

On the other table, Martina had seen Susan and Henry as soon as she went into the restaurant, and she kept glimpsing at them from time to time.

Manuel had also noticed them too.

At times, those whom you didn’t want to see, would just show up to your face unexpectedly.

“When will they get married?” Martina suddenly asked.

Manuel was ordering food and saying without raising his head, “It’s their business.”

“Don’t you care?” Martina asked deliberately.

“Nope.” Manuel said bluntly.

“It isn’t a show that you took me out for dinner, right?” Martina said.

Manuel swallowed slightly. It was only a coincidence. But he was fine with the misunderstanding if he must have a good reason to be there.

“You’re not over Susan yet?” Martina said emotionally.

“I just think I can’t let them laugh at me.”

“So, you want a date to tell Susan that she’s not the only one?” Martina asked.

Manuel didn’t say a word in reply.

“I’ll do it.” Martina got emotional and said, “I’ll still do it even if you take advantage of me.”

Manuel raised his head to look at her, who looked so sincere and eager.

“Let’s order first.” He said.

“Manuel, I’ll be with you as long as you want to, for whatever reasons,” Martina said firmly.

Manuel chose to be silent. Martina knew she couldn’t force him. But she believed Manuel would finally find it out and fall in love with her someday. She would wait for him, even for a lifetime.

They were very quiet, which was utterly different from the lively interaction between Susan and Henry.

They didn’t break the ice until Susan stood up to leave for the lady’s room. All at once, Martina reached out her arm to take Manuel’s hand.

Manuel moved his fingers a little. He was going to take his hand away but Martina simply grabbed it more tightly.

“Oh dear Manuel, I wanna taste the caviar on your plate.” Said Martina.

Hearing it, Susan blinked her eyes lightly and thought it was way too much.

Martina was such a clinger and her voice was extremely coquettish, which had given her goosebumps. She guessed Martina wasn’t Manuel’s type.

Susan turned around to see it and got stunned.

She saw Manuel feeding Martina the caviar with his spoon.

Gross! Susan was disgusted with it, which made her sick. Then she walked faster to leave.

Martina achieved her purpose and put on a bright smile, “Excuse me. I have to powder my nose.”

Her plan couldn’t be more obvious, but Manuel didn’t stop her. He sat at the dining table and saw Henry coming up to him.

“You planned it?” Henry asked coldly.

But Manuel simply glanced at him and said nothing.

“You want to get Susan jealous?” Henry smiled ironically.

“Are you doubting yourself?” Manuel asked.

Henry looked bad in a second.

“That’s why you think Susan will be jealous?”

“I’m just warning you. Don’t play tricks. Susan won’t love you.”

“Whatever.” Manuel stood up from his seat.

Manuel had a handsome and young face. Telling from his face, no one could say he was over six feet. Instead, they would think he was a not-so-tall handsome young boy. But he was taller than most men around when he rose to his feet. Of course, he was taller than Henry.

“I wouldn’t have divorced Susan if I still loved her. Just a heads-up. You can’t marry Susan unless you give up the shares of Phillips Group. Do you think Susan will still love you as time goes by?”

“You!” Henry got furious in a flash.

“Patience will finally run out no matter how much you love someone,” Manuel said and left for the restroom directly.

Henry glared at his back and trembled all over with anger. Manuel wanted to take over Phillips Group. But by no means would Henry let him have it.

In the lady’s room, Susan went out and found Martina waiting for her in front of the big mirror of the sink.

“What do you want?” Susan said harshly.

“Nothing much. I just wanna tell you that I’m with Manuel.”

“It’s none of my business,” Susan said with a gloomy face.

“Yeah.” Martina looked complacent and said, “I just wanna tell you.”

“What’s the big deal of it?” Susan said sarcastically, “He’s the man I’ve dumped.”

“You!”

“I guess only you think Manuel is a dreamboat.” Susan despised it.

“It makes sense.” Martina smiled lightly, “A stupid woman like you, who wants the worst kind of guys, just can’t get how happy I’m.”

Susan stared at Martina furiously. She got it that Martina was having a dig at Henry.

“Are you out of your mind? What did you see in that Henry?” Martina went on teasing her, “But, I should thank you for that. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have the chance to be with Manuel.”

“Watch your damn mouth!” Susan was pissed off, “Manuel is good at nothing except that he’s good-looking. He’s a nerd and a cold fish. He can be silent for a whole day. You must have been cursed to be with him!”

Chapter 557 Wheels Are in Motion

On hearing Susan’s growl in the lady’s room from afar, Manuel paused his steps.

He remained calm and went up to the door.

Actually, he didn’t care much about Susan’s mean words because he’d heard a lot. He went over and happened to see Susan walking out.

Susan just left after she vented out her anger. She thought it was a waste of time arguing with Martina.

She saw Manuel the moment she came out. Without a doubt, Manuel must have heard what she said. Damn it! Susan was a little annoyed and felt uncomfortable with it.

When she was about to say something, Susan heard Martina's voice from behind, "Dear Manuel, are you here to check on me?"

For God's sake, it just couldn't be more disgusting.

Susan gnashed and went past Manuel. But she still thought she might have gone too far just now. So she tried turning around to explain a little, only to find Martina throwing herself into Manuel's arms, and Manuel was holding her naturally.

They were clinging to each other.

Martina was even rubbing against him, and the next second...

Susan turned around quickly.

Shit! What a nasty scene!

Surprisingly, a nerd like Manuel had accepted Martina's kiss in a public place. It was so weird.

Susan got out of there hastily, thus she didn't know what had happened next.

Manuel had avoided her kiss when Martina moved near to his face on purpose. He simply held Martina with his big hands, took out her phone secretly from her pocket and put it into his.

"I thought you would accept it to look real." Martina was sarcastic.

But Manuel just let go of her and said, "Come on. I'll drive you home."

"Now?" Martina asked.

"Mm."

He took Martina's hand and got out of the restaurant. Martina paid all her attention to Manuel and forgot to check her phone.

When they left the restaurant and got in the elevator, they saw Henry and Susan coming in too.

"Huh! Blindsided again." Martina smiled coldly.

Susan glanced at her and looked mad. She was rather annoyed to see them again even though she left earlier deliberately.

Couldn't they just stay a little longer to make out? It was so annoying. Susan thought to herself.

"Will you drive me home, Manuel?" Martina asked Manuel in a soft and sweet voice.

"Yeah."

"I'm all alone tonight." Martina said, "Sarah had a minor accident. She's in hospital. My mother and Charles are there with her."

Manuel didn't say anything in reply.

"You love mocha, right?" Martina continued, "I learned to make mocha in college. I'll make you one later in my place."

"OK," Manuel said.

Susan listened and felt her stomach turning over.

What made it worse was that the elevator had mirror walls. Susan held Henry's arm and through the mirror in front of her, she saw Martina taking Manuel's hand. Their hands touching, Martina nearly clung her chest to Manuel's arm.

Susan rolled her eyes, wondering if she could be less slutty.

Martina did notice Susan's facial expressions, for nothing could be hidden in the mirror walls. And she took great pride in making Susan sick in that way.

The elevator arrived, and they left separately.

Manuel drove Martina home.

As they made it to the Sawyer Manor, Manuel parked the car but didn't intend to get off.

"Don't you go up?" Martina asked.

"I guess no."

"Jeez! Manuel, you're so realistic!"

Manuel didn't correct her.

"Never mind. You'll be touched by me one day!" Martina said it, opened the door and left angrily.

Manuel glanced at her back and drove off fast. He went straight back to the gate of the restaurant where they just had dinner.

Then he took out Martina's phone quickly, connected it to the laptop which he had put in the car, and connected it to his phone. Then he worked crazily fast on the laptop for a while.

Very soon, he picked up his phone and made a call, "Theodore, send someone to get the phone in my car."

"Done?"

"Yeah."

"You sold your charms?" Theodore made fun of him.

Manuel said nothing in response. Instead, he just hung up the phone.

A moment later, someone knocked at the window of his car. Manuel handed the phone to the guy, who took it over and went out of sight.

Twenty minutes later, Manuel received a call from Theodore, "Just now Martina went back to the restaurant for her phone. She's got it."

"OK."

Manuel hung up on Theodore and called Hannah, "It's done."

"Already?"

"Yep. I've put a locating system and monitoring system in Martina's phone. So, I can spot her location as long as her phone is connected to the internet. And, I can monitor all her phone calls through the monitoring system."

"You're a genius!" Hannah couldn't help to praise.

Honestly speaking, she didn't know Manuel had so many techniques before.

Some time ago, Manuel broke up with Susan and went abroad. Hannah happened to read overseas news that Manuel was a super software tycoon. Not until then did she realize how amazing Manuel was.

Manuel was a little shy to hear it, and said, "I'm just OK. Oscar is a real genius."

"Oh?" Hannah was surprised, "He can do this too?"

"Nope." Manuel said, "You'll know it later."

Hannah frowned and thought Manuel explained it away with that "later" thing every time.

"I gotta run. Bye for now."

"OK."

Hannah put down the phone.

Wheels were in motion. All she needed to do was wait for Charles to dig his own grave!

...

On Monday, the second hearing on Oscar's case began as arranged.

Hannah and Theodore made it early to avoid the journalists.

Many other people came one after another. Compared with the first hearing, the second one attracted more attention. After all, it'd also got the Balderston family involved.

In court, Hannah sat down in the audience seat and saw Melvin walking up to the seat of the public prosecutor. He was in a suit and tie, looking righteous, serious and even ruthless.

Hannah blinked her eyes slightly and found Oscar being taken to court again.

Chapter 558 Defend Again

Everyone was ready in the court. The Judge announced the session was on.

The judicial officer began narrating Oscar's case again.

“Counsel for the defence, please defend your client.”

Josh stood up from his seat and said confidently, “Josh Aaron on behalf of Mr Wells, Your Honor. Plead not guilty.”

Hearing it, the audience was in an uproar like they were in the first hearing.

“Is he out of his mind? How could he say that?” Sitting along with Charles, Loretta said with heavy irony.

Charles looked like he was listening to a joke, and turned a deaf ear to Josh’s words. He just lowered his head to check the time on his phone.

He’d told Martina to carry out the plan at 10 AM. There was one more hour to go.

The second hearing of Oscar’s case would come to a climax in the coming hour. No one would notice his secret action at that time.

As he planned, Sarah would be killed in an accident and it would be her fault. Thinking of it, Charles smiled, in a sinister way.

He looked towards the court and fixed his eyes on Hannah.

Soon, he would help her come to a profound realization that she shouldn’t have made him embarrassed back then; she shouldn’t have turned him down.

Then he took his eyes off her indifferently and watched Josh making himself a laughing stock.

“My client has done a lot and achieved great success in River Town.” Josh asserted eloquently, “He has built the health care system and helped the poor. Besides, he has also donated in his name to build many primary schools near the edge zone of River Town. He’s a clean official. For what reasons did he take the bribe of 50 million? He was set up!”

“Can you prove it?” Counsel for the prosecution retorted, “It’s all empty talk without evidence. I’ve made it clear in the first hearing that Oscar Wells cared none about money, but power! He did all those good deeds only to show his power!”

“Power?” Josh smiled ironically, “I’d like to ask what ordinary people might choose between power and law?”

“It depends. Quite a lot of people break the law for power.”

“Unless they’ll benefit from it.”

“Good point.” Counsel for the prosecution set him up on purpose, “Oscar had tasted the pleasure of power. That’s why he took the bribe of 50 million.”

“That’s not true!” Josh denied it, “Telling from the existing crime cases, 99% of the offenders in corruption do it for interest. At least, as far as I’m concerned, nobody except the legal illiterates has deliberately broken the law for temporary pleasure. If you still remember, my client, Oscar Wells, is a good lawyer himself. He shut the acknowledged best lawyer of Kensbury City down when he defended Miguel Cooper in court. It could tell my client is a law expert!”

The prosecutor pulled a long face.

Josh kept going, "To sum up, my client didn't have any motives for taking the bribe in this so-called crime of corruption. Counsel for the prosecution, do you think you can prove my client is guilty only with that fake financial statement and the cash found in his apartment? My client could have 500 million in the room to show off if he wanted to, let alone 50 million. What was the big deal of it?"

"Nonsense!" The prosecutor was blue in the face, "We have both the witnesses and evidence. Certainly, Oscar Wells has committed the crime of corruption. But you're twisting the facts and misleading the crowd now! Your Honor!"

The judge looked at the prosecutor, and they had eye contact for one second. It was all planned.

"The statements of the defence were total nonsense! They're illogical and lacking evidence. Your Honor. I hope you'll stay unaffected, and pass a sentence based on justice and equity."

The judge nodded and seemed to have taken the advice of the attorney. He struck his gavel and announced, "The defence attorney, attention, please. When you make your statements in court, please provide relevant evidence. Otherwise, your defence might be considered invalid."

Josh was warned. Accordingly, the audience began whispering and gossiping, most of whom were saying that Oscar overplayed his hand.

From time to time, Hannah could hear some slanders on Oscar, and she looked terrible.

Of course, Susan, who was sitting next to her, had heard it all and felt bad. She didn't have a good relationship with Oscar but he was Hannah's husband, after all. So she couldn't bear to see Oscar being defamed and insulted like that.

Susan held back her anger and comforted Hannah, "Don't mind it. They're all savages!"

Hannah went back to earth. She nodded slightly and glanced at Theodore, who was sitting next to her.

Theodore then turned around to leave the audience seat quietly. He followed Charles, who had left before him.

The counsels from both parties were still defending intensely in court, but Hannah was focusing on something else-Oscar was losing in court but she hadn't given a hint to tell Josh to provide the evidence, only to make sure everything went well on Manuel's side.

In the restroom out of the court, Charles phoned Martina up, "Do it now."

"OK," Martina said without hesitation. She just couldn't wait to kill Sarah.

"Be careful. Don't screw up."

"Consider it done." Martina said confidently, "We've rehearsed it many times. Nothing will go wrong."

"Be careful, anyway."

"OK."

Charles hung up the phone and got out of the restroom quickly.

Theodore came out from the back of the restroom and called Manuel, "It's time."

"OK. I've monitored their conversation."

"Be safe. Keep me informed." Theodore urged.

"OK."

Theodore went back to his seat and he was oblivious. He whispered in Hannah's ear and the latter simply nodded.

Hannah had fixed her eyes on the court. Her heart skipped a beat during the whole process, although she just appeared composed and peaceful.

"Your Honor, since the defence attorney can't provide the relevant evidence to prove the defendant is innocent, with our valid evidence through investigation, I plead Your Honor to sentence the defendant according to the terms of the law." The attorney for the plaintiff went straight to the point with a hint of irony.

Everyone could tell that they just wanted to close the case as soon as possible.

"All jurors shall leave with me to discuss the final trial of the case. Adjourn for thirty minutes." The judge said in earnest.

Chapter 559 Fight Back

The judge and jurors left the court.

Things got less tense. The audience was chatting and discussing, wondering how long Oscar would be sentenced to jail based on the crimes he'd committed. Some of them thought he'd be put in the electric chair. After all, he had killed a woman. According to the law of Northfield, the official of the City Hall would take harsher punishment.

It was noisy. Hannah just kept looking at Oscar, who was lean. The prison uniform couldn't take his charisma away. He looked as dashing as before.

Oscar noticed Hannah's eyes and he smiled at her. He just took it lightly.

Hannah felt like crying again. She had no idea if Oscar knew he'd be acquitted of innocence or not. Oscar would smile at her any time, looking like he wouldn't be upset when he saw her around.

Hannah got emotional, and even Susan could feel it. She took Hannah's hand and comforted her, "Don't worry. All will be fine."

Susan wasn't stupid. She knew Oscar would probably be harshly punished by law this time, considering his horrible "crimes". But she couldn't understand why the court had asserted he was guilty since he didn't have the motive. But she knew little about the law, so she couldn't figure it out. She could do nothing else but stay with Hannah anxiously.

Half an hour later, the judge and jurors came back to the court.

Everyone sat properly. The court was quiet again.

The judge struck his gavel and was about to pass the sentence.

“Your Honor, I can prove my client is innocent,” Josh said.

Before that, he had been stalling for the time until he got a hint from Hannah. Finally, it was his show time.

The judge was a little surprised.

“Objection! Counsel for the defence, you couldn’t provide any evidence just now. How can you do it now? You’re just wasting our time.” The prosecutor said.

“Objection sustained!”

“Hold on.” Melvin suddenly stood up.

On behalf of the Investigation Department, he had the right to speak. And the judge couldn’t afford to offend him.

“What else would you like to add?” the judge said immediately.

“The defence attorney assured that he has evidence to prove his client is innocent, and he has the right to speak before the trial.”

The judge looked a little bewildered. All he needed to do was pass a sentence to bring an end to the case. Everything would be settled once Oscar was sentenced to death.

Melvin said without permission from the judge, “Mr Aaron, we’ll give you the last chance to defend your client. All your statements afterwards will have no legal effect if you can’t provide the evidence. More importantly, we’ll sentence the defendant to the highest standard for his bad attitude.” He said it so possessively that he had stunned the crowd.

Josh hesitated for a few seconds.

Some audience mocked Oscar, while Charles put on an evil smile. He had thought Melvin Balderston would affect the decided result of the trial. To his surprise, Melvin did him a favour to have made it more reasonable that Oscar would be more harshly punished.

As expected, the Balderston family didn’t have the balls to act against the Collins family. Probably, the latter would become the most powerful and influential family in the country. And, Charles believed his life would be at its peak if he won the trust and support of the Collins family.

Charles had nearly lost himself in his daydream.

He tried hard to calm down and allowed no more mistakes at this crucial moment.

It was a good show but he got to do his job. So, he went out of the public gallery and left with permission.

Theodore followed him.

When Charles was about to make a call in the restroom, Theodore showed up and said, "Mr Sawyer, don't you always wish to see Oscar being sentenced? What's wrong? Why did you leave at the most breathtaking moment?"

Charles looked like shit. He couldn't make a call with Theodore standing right in front of him.

"Don't you shit?" Theodore smiled again.

Charles glanced at him, gritted his teeth and went into a private room.

Theodore also went into and stood next to him, and made some noises.

Charles couldn't make a call, and he was afraid of being caught if he texted. Theodore interrupted him on purpose.

Charles paused a little and left. Theodore followed him from somewhere just right.

At that moment, Charles felt something was off, but he couldn't confirm it. He simply went around the courthouse over and over again. As one of the suspects, he wasn't allowed to leave before the trial was over.

He returned to the public gallery, where he wasn't allowed to keep his phone on. He turned off his phone and went back to his seat. Theodore also went back to his seat with a wild smile.

It was about time.

"Agree. My client will accept harsher punishment of law if I can't provide the evidence." Josh said.

"Do you agree, Mr Wells?" Melvin asked.

"Agree." Oscar parted his thin lips and said in a slightly hoarse voice.

"In that case," Melvin spoke, "Your Honor, I suggest we give the defence attorney one more chance to defend his client."

"Agree." The judge said immediately because he'd been left with no other choice. And he couldn't offend the Balderston family either. At least, not at the moment.

"Counsel for the defence, please continue," Melvin said and sat back in his seat.

He remained serious, restrained, sophisticated and righteous through the whole process. The audience was impressed by the capacity and charm of the aristocratic family.

Hannah was surprised too. Although she had very few contacts with the Balderston family, not even in her previous life, sure enough, the descendant of an aristocratic family was quite different from the ordinary.

He gave people a feeling that he was above others in their knowledge and social skills.

Josh thanked him. He took a deep breath and stated in a heavy voice, "The prosecution party has proved to accuse my client of committing a crime of corruption, with evidence including the financial statement, the cash and the witnesses who've handled the project. Hereby, I can prove my client was set up, with

valid evidence. First of all, about the cash, I got a video that can prove someone got the cash into my client's place when he was out. Your Honor, please take a look."

Chapter 560 Truth Reveals!

Josh took out a USB flash disk after he finished speaking.

None of the judicial officials dared take it.

Nobody was allowed to act rashly without permission. The judge was waiting for Charles's hint to proceed.

Melvin pretended not to notice it and said to the court, "Officer, please accept the evidence."

Not until then did the judge come back to earth.

It didn't make sense if he rejected the evidence when it was provided in court. And Charles couldn't tell him to do that as well. So, the judge bit the bullet and said, "Please play the video."

A judicial officer stepped forward to take over the USB, connected it to the computer and projected it in the court.

Suddenly, two men in black came into sight with several big cases. They unlocked Oscar's door and went into the apartment. When they came out again, people could notice the cases had been emptied based on their movements. The video had caused a disorder on the spot.

Freaking out, Charles looked so bad.

It was impossible! He'd sent people to check around and there couldn't be any surveillance camera. But telling from the position of the camera, he finally realized something-the camera was on the opposite door, which meant it was installed in the apartment of Oscar's neighbour.

They'd only turned over Oscar's apartment and checked around the community casually. Never had he expected that they ended up being caught by the camera on the opposite door.

"Your Honor, may I summon my witness now?" Josh asked.

The judge was in a panic. Then he paid a glance at the audience again.

Decidedly, it was a breakthrough in the case.

"Your Honor, you're the highest authority in the court! With due respect, you kept looking at the audience today. Were you attracted by something? Or do you have to listen to someone up there to do your job?"

"Nonsense!" the judge got ashamed and annoyed. He was still majestic after years of experience in the position.

"Counsel for the defence, watch your language! Do that again, and I'll disqualify you from the defence."

"Yes, Your Honor." Josh looked respectful and asked again, "May I summon my witness now?"

The judge had been exposed in public and of course, he dared not look around again.

"Agree."

"Thank you, Your Honor." Josh bowed and said.

A moment later, two men in black in the video appeared in the court.

"Please introduce yourselves," Josh asked.

"My name is Nick. I'm 31 years old. And I'm from River Town."

"My name is Tong. I'm 28 years old, from River Town."

"Are you the two people in the video?" Josh asked.

"Yes."

"What's in the cases?"

"Cash."

"How much?"

"Don't know." said Nick, "A lot. We couldn't count it."

"Why did you put the cash into my client's apartment?"

"Someone paid us 200 thousand to do that." Nick said, "And we said yes."

"Who paid you to do that?"

They looked at each other, and said simultaneously, "We don't know. We just received a call and someone told us to send the stuff to the place. He paid us 100 thousand as a deposit, and paid us the rest after we got the job done."

"How did you contact him?"

"He called me with a disposal phone and put the stuff beside a trash dump in the west street of River Town. Tong and I picked up the stuff together. The money was wrapped in paper and left there, too."

"So, you have never met this man."

"Nah."

"OK." Josh finished inquiring and turned to the judge, "We all heard the testimony of the two witnesses. It was obvious that someone put the cash into my client's apartment to frame him up."

"Objection!" the prosecutor stood out, "It was only a statement of the defendant. I highly doubt that the defendant has colluded with someone to make it up."

"Objection sustained!" the judge supported the prosecution party unconditionally.

"I can prove the video is authentic." Josh said eagerly, "Please allow me to summon another witness."

"Agree." The judge paused and said.

The old gentleman who lived on the opposite door appeared in the court.

Really, Hannah didn't want to get him involved. But she had predicted the case and struggled to bring him over. To her surprise, the old gentleman gave her a yes without hesitation. He was very willing to cooperate when he was told to testify for Oscar. He had talked a lot and asserted that Oscar wouldn't have taken the money.

At last, he offered all the videos recorded and fasted forward to the videos of the past month, which proved that the video provided by Josh wasn't fake.

"Even so, what about the financial statement? The defendant has taken the bribe of 50 million, which completely matched the financial statement. He knew he might be caught one day. So, he acted the play." The prosecution counsel refuted this.

"Why don't you just say the financial statement is fake?" Josh asked him back.

The other side was at a loss for words.

"They could have framed him up with the cash. Don't you think it's a piece of cake to fake the financial statement?" Josh stated.

"The financial statement was from the City Hall, and all the officials have confirmed it. Or, do you think Rive Town City Hall is part of it?"

"My point." Josh agreed with him.

The counsel was blue in the face and realized he'd said something wrong.

"Everyone has been part of it. But why..." Josh played a cat-and-mouse game with them, "We'll talk about it later. Now let's focus on the financial statement."

The prosecutor gritted his teeth and said nothing else.

Josh raised his voice, "My client has saved a financial statement on his phone. It was the only authentic one which hasn't been cleaned up by the City Hall. But my client was arrested and his phone was detained. Hereby I'm applying to take back my client's phone as the verdict."

Before the judge could speak a word, Melvin took it out from the detained belongings, "Is this the phone?"

"Yes," Josh answered immediately.

Melvin gave him a sign and Josh came over to take the phone.

Josh thanked him and took the phone back. He connected the phone to the computer, made a copy of the authentic financial statement and projected it on the large screen.

On the screen, Oscar's account was extremely clear. There was no extra 50 million. And each income and expense were with details.

Josh had also summoned lots of witnesses to prove each of the items of the account was authentic.

Finally, the case was closed.

Truth revealed!