

Reborn 561

Chapter 561 The Video

The truth of the 'bribery' came out.

People were shocked since they couldn't imagine that the settled 'facts' should be reversed.

Seated in the gallery, Charles was on pins and needles.

Never did he expect that Oscar had reserved sufficient evidence for himself.

Having plotted it for an extended period, he thought his scheme was perfect.

Clenching his teeth, he told himself it was needless to worry. Oscar was also accused of raping, which was not easy to clear. He tried to keep his calm.

At this moment, the prosecutor spoke, "The defence attorney alleged that the defendant was wronged, but who wronged him? He never had an explicit statement."

Josh smiled scornfully. His contemptuous face annoyed the prosecutor, as the latter was renowned in Kensbury City for many successful cases. Compared with him, Josh was an unknown lawyer here as he was based somewhere else.

"Shouldn't it be the Investigation Department's work to ascertain who wronged my client? All we need to do is to prove my client innocent. If we could find the one who wronged my client, what are you here for? And what are the police and the Investigation Department for?"

"How dare you!" the prosecutor felt offended.

The judge took the opportunity to warn him, "Pay attention to your words, counselor."

"Sure, Your Honor." Josh showed great respect to the judge, "We can present exculpatory evidence. As for who wronged my client, it needs to be further investigated by the Investigation Department."

The judge didn't answer in the affirmative. However, the accusation of fraud could not be substantiated in the face of so many witnesses and evidence.

Not halting too long, Josh changed direction, "Then, as for the other accusation of rape, I have repeatedly stated that my client did not rape Mary Cooper. He need not do so. However, the prosecutor has always insisted that I have no proof, and he made up many reasons and imposed them on my client. Now, I'm pleading Mr Wells not guilty of the crime."

Saying it, Josh turned around to face Oscar and asked, "Mr Wells, did you meet the deceased on the night of her death?"

"Yes," Oscar answered, "I was at a dinner with colleagues from the City Hall."

"Specifically, which ones were at the spot?"

Oscar answered, of course, he mentioned Charles.

"Was there anyone else who met Mary Cooper then?"

“All of them, I think. As it was at the door.”

“Then, was there anyone else who interacted with Mary?”

“I don’t think so.” Answered Oscar.

His answer threw off the others’ suspicion. The atmosphere was tense.

Josh continued to ask, “Did Mary draw near you?”

“Yes. Mary said she could take me home.”

“Was you drunk that night?”

“Bit of, but I was conscious.”

“Does it mean you could go home by yourself then?”

“I think so.”

“Did she mean to design on you when she drew near you?”

“Yes.” Answered Oscar firmly.

“Objection!” said the prosecutor, “The defence counsel and the defendant are acting on their script. According to the video I provided, the defendant and the deceased were intimate. The claim that the deceased designed on him is nonsense.”

“Sustained,” the judge was evidently on the prosecutor’s side, “please don’t waste our time, counselor.”

“Your Honor,” Josh turned to the judge, “The conversation between my client and me is to show you that Mary Cooper’s approaching my client was premeditated, which could be supported by a video. Please let me present my proof, your Honor.”

The judge certainly could not reject his request in court, so Josh asked the staff to play his video.

In the video, Mary held Oscar walking into a hotel. Oscar seemed stumbled under the effect of alcohol while Mary was sober. They went into a room. Oscar leaned back against the headboard with the help of Mary, seeming a bit uncomfortable. He pulled at his tie, and Mary at once took it off. Her yearning for Oscar was evident in her eyes, undisguised.

In the gallery, Susan couldn’t help swearing, “Shit, I knew the bitch had some ulterior motive to Oscar! Damn it, so irritating!”

Hannah pursed her lips.

Who should be the one irritated the most?

She couldn’t bear that Oscar had allowed Mary to touch him.

Damn it! Jerk!

Hannah’s face turned scarlet with anger. She knew that Theodore had a piece of evidence but didn’t know what it was. Now watching it, she had an impulse to castrate Oscar.

Everyone stared at the video holding their breath. On the screen, Oscar whispered something in Mary's ear. Smiling bashfully, Mary left the bed and turned around to the bathroom. Seeing her inside the bathroom, Oscar got up from the bed. With all the buttons of his shirt unbuttoned, his washboard abdominals were partly revealed.

"Oh, my Gosh!" Susan was thrilled. She seemed to agree with Hannah's crush on Oscar, strongly. How could a woman resist the seductive enticement of that body, coupled with his striking face? That Oscar was an eye-catcher was a known fact.

Oscar faltered out of the room. After a while, Mary also went out with an emotional breakdown. It proved that Mary meant to seduce Oscar, but he resisted the seduction and went away alone. Mary left the hotel, seeming to look for Oscar. Then the scene changed. Oscar was in a car with Theodore. There were two male voices.

"What happened?"

"I was drugged."

"Who did it?"

"Not sure," his voice was frigid, with sobriety, "Might be someone from the City Hall."

"Fuck!" Theodore cursed, "Where to?"

"Well," Oscar smiled, "to lavish the pent-up affection upon my wife."

There was a bit of bustle in the gallery.

The audience felt like they were watching porn. Among them, Susan laughed notably, making Hannah flush to the neck.

Was it necessary to play the complete video? Hannah thought embarrassingly.

Chapter 562 Sarah Collins Testifies

The video was still going on.

Theodore drove Oscar home, and Hannah picked him up downstairs. The lovers intertwined with each other, climbing to the second floor. It was apparent what was going on during the rest of the night. This episode wanted to express that Oscar never went out after he came in.

The video ended.

Josh said to the judge, "Your Honor, it was evident that my client did have contact with Mary that night, but he did not even violate her. He stayed with his wife that night and did not go out again."

Hannah pursed her lips, feeling a little bit embarrassed.

"In other words, the case that Mary Cooper was raped and killed has nothing to do with my client," Josh said decisively.

The video was explicit enough to throw off Oscar's suspicion. The rape and fraud allegation was bullshit!

Hannah was excited, but she tried to hold back. She glanced at Charles, whose face darkened while he had been very confident before.

He could never expect his assured scheme to be brought to nought.

Hannah could even imagine how crushed he was now. But it was just the beginning. Withdrawing her eyesight, Hannah paid her attention back to the court.

In the face of solid evidence, the judge had to acquit Oscar of the crime. He stood up, adjourned the trial for half an hour, and then left with the jury.

In the gallery, people talked about the stunning reversal. Loretta became livid. She whispered in the ear of her son, "What now!"

Charles looked dreadful. He turned his head and intended to look over Theodore's shoulder to have contact with Martina. He wanted to ask her about the situation. Since his plot here failed, the things at her end must go right.

However, no sooner had he seen Theodore than Theodore met his eyes and looked towards him. Theodore seemed to be exaggeratedly smiling the second they saw each other. Charles clenched his teeth and failed to calm down again.

Half an hour later, the judge and the jury returned to the court.

Josh said, "Your Honor. Before you pronounce the judgment of my client, I have something to say in court to the prosecutor."

The judge looked bad, as he had just received the news that since it was impossible to convict Oscar, he must close the event immediately in case unexpected problems cropped up. When he was about to refuse, Melvin uttered, "Defence, what do you want to say?"

Josh looked at Melvin and said, "Prosecution insisted we present evidence to show who had wronged my client just now..."

"Well, I agree it should be a duty of the Investigation Department. We don't have to go through this." The implication was to warn the counsel not to push his luck.

People believed that the prosecutor and Melvin took the same side, as Melvin undoubtedly stood by the Collins family.

Josh nodded, "Just some speculations for your reference."

"Go ahead."

"Since my client was innocent, why did so many officials of City Hall with different positions speak with one voice in alleging him guilty? How much clout does the force behind the matter have to have all those people make false statements to wrong my client? Don't you find it weird?"

Josh's words led to a disturbance in the gallery. The audience didn't reflect on it before being reminded, but now they began to fear.

Who was the powerful plotter behind it? How could they manipulate everything?

What Josh said meant to draw more attention to the case.

Melvin didn't say anything, taking no position.

Josh continued, "When my client had dinner with his City Hall colleagues in a nightclub, he was drugged. It must be someone from the City Hall, so who are they? We have no idea of their identifications, but one thing we could infer, the one who drugged Oscar has great clout not only in River Town but in Kensbury City. I don't think it hard to determine the list, as there are only a handful of people with such power in Northfield."

"We have made notes of your speculations and will refer to them." Melvin gave an ambiguous response.

Josh smiled, "We think the prime suspect is Charles Sawyer." Finally, he mentioned Charles by name. Things were clear that Josh meant to involve Charles in the case.

Melvin replied in all seriousness, "Please don't slander anyone if you don't have any proof."

"Sure," Josh showed great respect to Melvin, "I just want to remind you that everyone could be the suspect before solid evidence emerges. I mean, anyone."

"You don't have to." Melvin's dignity always made others revere him.

Josh nodded. And he said to the judge, "No further questions."

The judge's face softened. When he stood up and was about to read the verdict, there was a loud female voice in the courtroom,

"I have proof!"

The judge felt offended, looking dreadful-it was in court, and nobody should interrupt him.

When he intended to ask the bailiffs to take her away, the lady said, "Your Honor, I am Sarah Collins, and I have proof to support Charles Sawyer's crimes. Please let me testify in court."

The gallery was in an uproar.

Sarah Collins, the princess of the Collins family and the newly-married wife of Charles, suddenly appeared in court to testify against Charles.

Weren't they well-off?

It was more dramatic than any drama serial the TV station could produce, everyone thought.

All glances were turned upon Sarah.

Meanwhile, Charles was not able to keep his cool anymore. There were too many things that happened unexpectedly.

He couldn't disguise the ferocity on his face.

It must be Hannah's trick, he thought.

No! How could he fail at this step?

Chapter 563 Proof Against Charles

Flustered, Charles tried to control his temper.

He rose from his seat and headed for Sarah, behaving as a most considerate husband, "Darling, is anything wrong with you? What are you here for? I told Martina to take care of you at home. Where's the naughty girl?"

Listening to Charles' hypocritical words, Sarah had a sneer.

How dare he mention Martina?

The bitch would have almost killed her if Hannah's people didn't save her in time.

Charles saw the resentment in her eyes, but he ignored it and decided to take her away at once. He dragged her by her hand, but she shook him off.

"Don't touch me!"

"Don't be loud in court, darling, or you will be punished." Charles said in a tender voice, "Let me take you home, shall we?"

Then he apologized to the judge and all the other people on the spot, "I do apologize for disrupting the court's order. I'll come back to get punished after sending my wife home." He still behaved like an upright man.

"Let me go!" Sarah was cracking as she knew that if he took her away, he would kill her. However, she was not strong enough to shake him off.

The snake performed as an affectionate husband, making the audience consider it a quarrel between a couple. Sarah was so frightened, as she had just escaped from the edge of death.

"Where are you going?" Theodore suddenly blocked their way.

"Get out of the way!"

"It seems your wife is unwilling to go with you."

"None of your business." He grounded out between clenched teeth.

"Well, I always have a sense of justice. If Mrs Sawyer is willing to leave with you, I'll let you go; if she is not, you will never leave this courtroom!" Theodore said coldly.

Charles' face darkened. He realized at once that it was Hannah's trick.

Charles threatened him with clenched teeth, "Theodore, don't get on my bad side!"

"Well, this is because you have no good side," said Theodore teasingly. He looked at Sarah and asked, "Are you going with him?"

"No way! I'd rather die!" Sarah answered firmly.

"All right," Theodore had a mocking smile. He flexed his neck and exercised his wrists and ankles. The next second, he punched Charles' face abruptly, knocking him down.

Charles endured the agony and looked discomfited. Before he reacted to it, Theodore continued to punch and kick him.

While doing it, Theodore kept cursing in his mind, "You bastard! Who do you think you are? How dare you maltreat Oscar? I'm going to knock your block off!"

Theodore paid him back madly, while Sarah just saw it coldly aside.

After a while, the bailiffs responded to rush toward Theodore and seized him. They arrested him on the charge of disrupting the court's order.

Seeing Theodore taken away, Hannah sighed. Theodore always did what he well pleased. That was an added "surprise" for her since she had only asked him to stop Charles.

It seemed that Theodore would be caught for another dozen days.

But, on thinking of what Oscar had suffered in prison and seeing Charles' black and blue face beaten by Theodore, she found it worthy of having Theodore held in jail.

"Goodness, I didn't know Theodore should be such an aggressive guy!" Susan exclaimed. It was a little frightening for her but so thrilling.

Charles was beaten up, but he tried to stand up and still intended to take Sarah away. However, Sarah had already stayed away from him.

Loretta stayed with her son painfully and shouted desperately, "Beating is wrong! You must put Theodore into prison and shoot him!"

The previously serious court became a mess.

The judge pounded the gavel solemnly, "Be quiet!"

The court became silent all of a sudden.

At the same time, Sarah exclaimed in silence, "Please let me present the evidence of Charles' crimes, your Honor!"

The judge was in a dilemma. He didn't want to annoy Sarah, but Charles was the one who dictated to him throughout the case. What the hell was the current situation?

While the judge hesitated, Melvin stood out. He said to him respectfully, "Your Honor, according to the law in Northfield, is it legal to hear two cases simultaneously?"

"Not really, unless the two cases are related."

"Then please accept Sarah's complaint."

The judge didn't say a word, overwhelmed.

After seconds, he said, "As it involves many procedures, I need to discuss it with the jury."

Melvin nodded.

After the judge and jury left, the gallery was noisy again.

Before going back to his seat, Melvin glanced at Hannah. He didn't expect that Hannah should make the Collins family abandon Charles.

Ten minutes later, the judge and jury came back.

This time, the judge said definitely, "Sarah Collins, please present your evidence of Charles Sawyer's crimes."

Sarah looked thrilled, "Thank you very much, Your Honor."

"Sarah!" Charles called her, seized by bailiffs.

Sarah was followed by two bailiffs as well. She passed by Charles coldly, ignoring his affectionate call. It was not affectionate but ironic in her ears.

At the same time, Charles was taken to the dock, only two seats away from Oscar. He couldn't believe how things could go like this.

Sarah delivered the proof and stated, "These are the records proving how Charles and River Town City Hall collaborated and the records of financial transfers. Charles bought the staff to frame Oscar, deployed the two men who sent cash to Oscar Wells's home, and caused Mary Cooper's death. He intended to make Mary seduce Oscar and kill Mary to frame Oscar. But he didn't expect Oscar didn't lay with Mary, so he had to deploy another person to rape Mary, kill her, and throw her body into a river. They meant to retrieve her corpse from the river several days later to disguise the semen in her body. In this way, they almost successfully framed Oscar."

Chapter564 Oscar Is Acquitted

The evidence presented by Sarah astonished the whole court.

Standing at the dock, eyes red, Charles felt powerless. Never did he expect that Sarah should have such sufficient proof. He thought what he had schemed was flawless; he believed he took advantage of everyone, including the Collins family; he used to think that he would step on the Collins' corpses and move toward glory, being a person of importance whom everyone revered.

Unfortunately, every move of him had been under surveillance. He would be abandoned or even killed if he crossed the line.

Charles clenched his fists, body trembling, face ferocious.

He was born to win. Standing on the highest point and overlooking the whole world was what he had been chasing. That was why the fiasco was so intolerable for him. He couldn't stand standing here and being stared at with scornful and sarcastic eyes.

He glared at Sarah, meeting her cold eyes.

Charles used to believe he would never fail to control ladies, and he never expected a woman should stump him one day. Sarah made him trapped.

More precisely, all was done by Hannah, indeed.

Then he stared at Hannah with red eyes. He could be sure that Hannah had done everything.

It must be she, who rescued Sarah, took Sarah here and made Sarah testify against him.

However, for the moment, the woman who defeated him didn't even glance at him with a triumphant attitude.

She didn't take her eyes off Oscar's face.

Charles just couldn't believe that the woman who had ever loved him down to the bone would have dumped him with no mercy. He could hardly hold back his emotions.

After stating Charles' crimes, Sarah felt the joy of vengeance. However, it was gone when she saw Charles staring at Hannah.

No one could imagine her suffering during the week she had been imprisoned by Charles.

Each time he felt discontented, he punched and beat her, making her black and blue except her face.

Martina, the little bitch, also mistreated her. She smacked her face or taunted her once in a while. And her "kind" mother-in-law, Loretta, was crueller than Sarah had imagined after being unmasked.

She wanted to let the Sawyer family composed of hypocrites die! Thankfully, she was rescued in time; she could get everything off her chest and make Charles and his family pay a terrible price eventually.

However, great jealousy instead of pleasure occupied her mind when she found Charles not looking at her. Besides, during the week imprisoned by Charles, he kept mentioning Hannah's name.

Charles never admitted he loved Hannah just because he couldn't swallow his pride and love a woman who had dumped him. His love for Hannah made him hate her deeply and intend to trample her underfoot.

Sarah looked dreadful. She did not and would never thank Hannah for saving her life.

Hannah rescued her just to kill Charles with her hand. It was a fair deal. Instead, she had grown a stronger desire to kill Hannah because of Charles' affection for her. She couldn't bear condescending to anyone. For Sarah, Hannah was a significant threat in her life.

In court, the prosecutor walked in front of Charles and asked, "In the face of the plaintiff's proof, do you confess?"

Charles stared at the prosecution with scarlet eyes.

The man who used to look up to him, bow and scrape in front of him, and wait on him over dinners, now should hold his head up and question him.

Charles laughed coldly and madly. The abrupt laughter made the court look at him weirdly as if they saw a monster.

Charles could never imagine he would fall that low one day.

Previously, when he ate humble pies because of Hannah, he could tell himself that it was all fine and that he could start again and get back, while now he couldn't cheat himself anymore.

He was severely defeated; he lost everything.

For Charles, failure would never have been believed to fall on him.

He was the firstborn son of the Sawyer family, the most impressive gentleman in Kensbury City, while now he was nothing but a joke of Kensbury City, even the whole Northfield.

The more he laughed, the crazier he appeared.

The prosecutor asked several questions, to which Charles only responded with rampant laughter.

Since Charles refused to confess, his trial had to be adjourned.

But a death sentence was inevitable as the criminal facts were solid.

The bailiffs escorted Charles away.

This time his embarrassing figure caught Hannah's attention.

This man, born to the purple, always looked down upon others and was deeply convinced the stares around him were full of admiration and jealousy. Now that he abruptly fell off the peak, his life was doomed to the finality of dying.

Hannah thought the sentence awaiting him mattered little to her since he was a basket case now. Merciless, Hannah saw the down figure out.

He deserved it.

Hannah turned her head to the judge and stood up with everyone in the courtroom.

The judge read the verdict, "Having held hearings, the Premium Court in Kensbury City shall make the following judgment: the court acquitted the defendant, Oscar Wells, of any charges. The defendant shall be released after the sentence."

Chapter565 Cheerful Result

Though it was expected, tears filled Hannah's eyes when she heard the voice of justice.

She looked at Oscar, who could finally step out of jail above board after several months of imprisonment. She tried to resist her emotional intensity.

The judge continued, "According to the criminal facts of Charles Sawyer, the court will retry the case after the Investigation Department collects new evidence and lodges an appeal. Dismiss!"

After pounding the gavel, the judge and jury began to move out of the courtroom, and so did the audience.

Hannah saw the bailiff get Oscar out of those handcuffs, which seemed too heavy for Oscar's bony wrists to wear.

Oscar's eyes met Hannah's, and he opened his mouth to say, "Wait for me."

Hannah's vision blurred. She just saw Oscar moving away in front of her.

"Hannah, Oscar has left. Why don't you leave?" Susan mentioned her.

Hannah pursed her lips. With the outburst of all the complicated and violent passions, she turned around abruptly and rushed out of the courtroom.

Before Susan reacted, Hannah had disappeared from her sight.

Was it the so-called true love? Susan was a bit jealous of Hannah, as she didn't know what love was while her friend was head over heels in love.

Choosing not to ponder over it, Susan went after her friend.

Out of the courtroom, Hannah was waiting for Oscar at an exit.

After several minutes of anxious wait, she saw Oscar and Josh stepping out together.

Oscar had changed from the prison clothes into his clothes, which seemed to be at least two sizes too large. He lost so much weight during the period.

Hannah's tears kept dropping down.

Oscar stopped some distance away, smiling as he always did. He suddenly opened his arms to Hannah, and Hannah ran to him without hesitation, hitting heavily onto his skinny chest.

The strong man who used to have a well-built body with muscles everywhere was reduced almost to a skeleton.

Hannah held him tightly, painful. She felt the familiar smell and the temperature of his body, and her tears dampened his clothes.

Seeing the lovers embracing in the distance, Susan smiled and left, for she didn't want to be a third wheel there. She guessed they would have lots of crazy sex tonight.

Was Oscar vigorous enough to do it?

Susan walked while thinking, and Manuel's name somehow occurred to her.

Manuel was absent from the second hearing.

Did he abandon Oscar, as finding his cousin's case hopeless? Was he such a realist?

Pondering it, Susan left.

Outside the court, Hannah was still holding Oscar tightly. Most passers-by stopped and watched them for a while, touched by their clinging affection.

With dozens of guards around her, Sarah stepped out of the court and saw the scene. After all, the biggest winner was this bitch, who not only retaliated against Charles but saved Oscar safe and sound. While she only ended up getting dumped by a bastard. Sarah became even angrier while thinking, leaving with her teeth clenched.

"... Shall we leave?" Josh couldn't help but disturb the couple. He thought they might embrace forever without interruption, and he, a poor old guy, didn't want to be a third wheel.

After being mentioned, Hannah returned to herself and flushed. She lifted her head off Oscar's chest and saw his affectionate smile.

"You can hold me as long as you wish when we get home." He said.

Hannah pouted. He talked as if it was all her wishful thinking but he did hold her tightly too.

Oscar held Hannah's hand, and they walked down the stairs together.

A great many journalists were waiting in front of the entrance steps. They interviewed other people involved who had come out earlier. But their focus was still on Oscar and Hannah.

They were crowded around by the journalists in front of the stairs.

"Mr Wells, have you got anything to say about having redressed a wrong?"

"We heard that it was Charles who wronged Mr Wells. He disguised himself as a good man but was exposed by his wife, Sarah. Are you content with the result?"

"Mrs Wells, do you have anything to say about Mr Wells' being acquitted?"

Their questions were too intensive for Oscar and Hannah to catch.

At the moment, Hannah wanted to spend less time dealing with the media.

She responded simply, "When I presented in court, I said I believed the justice. So I took his acquittal for granted."

"Do you have anything to say about Charles' crimes?"

"He deserves to face justice for not being a good man. I have nothing to say about it, as it should be brought to justice."

"Mrs Wells..."

"I'm sorry, my husband just came out from prison. He needs some rest. Excuse me, excuse me."

On hearing 'my husband', the man abreast of Hannah looked pleased.

Hannah and Oscar finally got out of the place with Jimmy's help, leaving the journalists shouting questions there.

Hannah took a deep breath after sitting inside the car. Looking back at the court, she never wanted to approach that place anymore.

She took Oscar's arm and held it tightly. Because of this separation, she was aware of how much she loved him and feared losing him.

All the strong emotions melt into the silence inside the car.

Suddenly, the ringing of Hannah's phone broke the silence. She saw the screen and told Oscar, "Venus's call."

None of the Wells family presented in the second hearing today.

Venus was too resentful, which made her sick and bedridden after getting back from the first trial. Robert had to take care of his wife so he couldn't come either, while David and Thomas were absent for work affairs.

Venus might have received the news of Oscar's acquittal and called to ensure it.

"Answer it," Said Oscar in a faint voice.

Hannah thought he had been trying to cheer himself up, but she was unsure if it was her misconception.

"Good afternoon, Mum." Hannah picked up the phone.

"Oh, dear, has Oscar been acquitted?" asked Venus excitedly.

Chapter 566 Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder

"Yes, and we are on our way home now." Said Hannah.

"Thank God." Her words made Venus weep for joy.

"What about Oscar? Is he alright? It seems that he has got slimmer. What about coming to my house so I can take good care of him?" Venus asked excitedly.

"You may talk to him," Hannah answered. She wanted to spare time for them.

Oscar took the phone and started to talk with Venus.

Venus kept speaking all the time while Oscar was mainly comforting her.

Hannah listened quietly beside Oscar until the car arrived home.

Oscar hung up after he finally persuaded Venus to not be worried about him.

Hannah smiled, "How wonderful to have mom stay by your side."

She would never forget the suffering from the loss of her parent due to Charles in her last life. Fortunately, the dark days had gone. The rebirth allowed her to change her destiny and finally got Charles what he deserved.

Oscar stared at her with a smile on his face. Though he didn't respond, Hannah believed he must feel the same. Few men would admit their emotional dependence on their parents in public after all.

Jimmy opened the door for them.

Max had already been waiting for them at the gate and he said, "Welcome home, Mr and Mrs Wells. Knock on wood."

Hearing his words, Hannah smiled since Max's words made her warm.

Max asked, "Master Oscar, do you prefer taking a bath first or having dinner? Everything is prepared."

"I'll take a bath first," Oscar answered.

"The bath has been filled with hot water. In your bedroom." Max responded with a polite sound.

Max behaved the same as usual, however, Hannah noticed his red-rimmed eyes.

She didn't know how to describe the feeling, though she felt that Max treated Oscar more than as a master.

Holding Oscar's arm, she said, "I'll go with you."

Oscar grinned, and that made Hannah's cheek turn pink. What she thought was just simply to help him with a bath.

They went upstairs together, and the bath was indeed filled with constant-temperature water.

When Oscar was about to take off his clothes, Hannah said, "Let me help you."

Oscar looked at her.

"Stop looking at me. I'm serious." Hannah's face was burning. She just wanted to give a helping hand to a man who got hurt.

There was no doubt that Oscar willingly accepted her help. He allowed Hannah to take off his clothes. However, Hannah was about to cry on seeing his skinny body.

What had he suffered there?

"I'll build them again." Oscar comforted her.

Hannah felt a tickling in her nose, trying to stop herself from crying.

After taking off his clothes, she let him lie in the bath and helped him clean.

Oscar didn't move, silently allowing Hannah to continue. Hannah was not sure whether it was because he was enjoying it or because he was too weak to move.

Hannah felt heartache for him. Every touch of his fleshless body could even make her suffer.

Charles should thank God for his survival, otherwise, Hannah wanted to have him murdered right now.

Hannah spent a lot of time cleaning his body, and all of a sudden, Oscar said, "I think I might lose control if you continue to touch me."

Hannah paused, however, Oscar immediately held her hand and said, "It's comfortable."

She felt shy and managed to release him, and then she hurried to run away.

"I'm fetching a towel for you."

Oscar started spitting blood with his hands covering his stomach after Hannah left.

The blood was all over his mouth, but he swallowed all of it.

As a result, Hannah wasn't aware of his weakness when she came back with a large towel.

She helped him out of the bathroom, wiped his body and helped him put on his pyjamas with care.

When all was done, she suddenly felt that pyjamas that once fitted him well were now fairly large for him. Hannah made up her mind that she would take good care of Oscar to fatten him up.

After that, Oscar got himself dressed, brushed his teeth, dried his hair and walked out of the bathroom. Only at this moment did he seem to return to be vigorous again.

Hannah held his arms and was ready to have dinner with him downstairs.

At once, Oscar put Hannah against the door which made Hannah surprised.

The lust in his eyes stopped Hannah from blinking her eyes.

What evoked his lust?

From the court to home he had been controlling himself well all the time, even when they were in the bathroom!

“I was restraining myself because I was too dirty at that moment,” Oscar responded to her as if he was reading her mind.

His consideration touched Hannah’s heart though she never minded the dirtiness.

“But now, I want you.” And then, Oscar lifted her chin.

Hannah stared into his eyes which were filled with lust and love.

Her heart couldn’t help racing though they had kissed and slept loads of times.

At this moment, her body started to shiver due to nervousness after being apart for such a long time.

His perfect face got closer, and his thin lips which were slightly opened, covered hers.

Her heart was pounding violently and she felt trembling throughout her body as if being electrified.

She once lost her mind for a second in the kiss.

Hannah had been completely in love though Oscar hadn’t taken further actions to get started.

Was it love that made her feel so?

Hannah closed her eyes and slightly parted her lips to wait for Oscar.

What an amazing impulsion right now that they wanted each other dearly.

Nothing could force them apart at this moment.

The desire was burning and the temperature in the room was getting higher and higher.

They went to the bed, stripped clothes off and were about to start.

Clothes were scattered everywhere in the room.

All of a sudden, Oscar held her body tightly and threw something up.

His body was in uncontrollable convulsions.

Hannah turned around and saw blood spitting out from his mouth, staining the sheet.

Hannah's face gradually turned pale from blush, eyes got wide-opened with horror.

"Don't worry," said Oscar, "I'm fine."

Chapter 567 Oscar in Hospital

Hannah got dressed immediately. She buttoned up her clothes again at the reminder of Oscar because the buttons were buttoned in the wrong place in a hurry.

After that, she helped Oscar put on his clothes.

She was so worried that her hands couldn't stop shaking.

"Hannah," said Oscar.

He was lean on the bed, patiently waiting for Hannah to do everything for him with trembling hands.

"I'm here," Hannah responded.

She seemed to be persuading herself to stay calm and brave by telling herself in mind that nothing would happen to Oscar because she knew that he lived well in her previous life before her rebirth.

He would not die young.

However, loads of things changed because of her rebirth. Consequently, she was worried that Oscar's fate would also be changed.

Thinking of this, Hannah's eyes got moistened. She tightly bit her lips.

"I will be okay," Oscar said firmly.

He still attempted to comfort her though he was now under the weather.

Hannah didn't respond, she just nodded her head.

She opened the door and called Max and Jimmy to come at once after she helped Oscar with his clothes.

They showed up immediately, looking at each other when they spotted the blood on the bed.

Max hesitated but said, "Though I know you've been apart for such a long time, you had a crazy night."

Hannah was at a loss for words. Knowing what Max was thinking, she explained, "It's his blood."

Max and Jimmy were startled by her words.

"Jimmy, give me a hand and let's head to the hospital," Hannah said.

Jimmy nodded and helped to lift Oscar at once.

Oscar didn't push him away as well and it might be because he was too weak to do so.

Therefore they all hurried to the Central Hospital and called doctors to conduct a physical examination for him through a VIP passage.

And the result was that Oscar suffered gastrointestinal bleeding because there was gastric perforation caused by a gastric ulcer, and it explained why he vomited blood.

Was it a good sign or not since it was not gastric cancer?

Anyway, Hannah thought she could accept any result as long as Oscar was still alive.

They were in the doctor's office and heard the doctor say, "Mr Wells is suffering serious gastric perforation right now, so we have to operate on him."

"There's no other choice?" Hannah asked.

"No," answered the doctor.

Hannah looked at Oscar and he looked green around the gills.

However, at this moment Oscar was still comforting her, "I'm fine."

"No, you are not." The doctor cut the ground from under his feet.

Hearing this, Hannah stared at Oscar with round eyes.

"Even a strong man could barely endure the pain of gastric perforation." The doctor explained seriously, "so I suggest you be admitted to the hospital right now for surgery."

As Oscar was about to argue more, Hannah stopped him by covering his mouth with her hands. "Listen to the doctor."

Oscar looked at her, who said to the doctor, "Let's get started."

"OK." The doctor nodded, "Take an examination first before admission, and we will arrange an operation for Mr Wells if the result shows he met the operation conditions."

"Thank you, doctor."

"Pleasure."

Hannah was still consulting the doctor about any matter needing attention. All of a sudden, she felt something warm in her palm.

Her hand was on Oscar's mouth to stop him from talking, however, this man was now licking her palm under the circumstance he was facing touch-and-go.

Fine, he wouldn't die from this.

Hannah noticed his smiling eyes when she put her hands down.

Clenching her fist, Hannah started to sort out Oscar in her heart for his neglect of priority in what he should do as a patient.

Only when the doctor told her did Hannah realise how painful it would be for those who suffered from gastric perforation.

She couldn't even imagine what Oscar was undergoing when they were about to have sex.

Hannah got more worried as the doctor told her more. After a long time passed, Hannah helped Oscar to the senior ward with Jimmy from the doctor's office.

She couldn't help it as soon as Oscar lay down, "Oscar, why don't you tell me anything?"

Oscar was looking at her. He had realized her worries in the office, however, as he was about to talk, Hannah interrupted.

"Stop," said Hannah, "I'm afraid I will cry when hearing your voice."

Oscar smiled, for he felt so lucky to have this cute woman be his wife.

"No secrets anymore. Whether you are feeling well or not, just tell me. I'm with you so don't bear it alone..." Hannah said with red-rimmed eyes.

Hearing this, Oscar felt his heart was going to be melted by her warmth.

But he believed Hannah would kill him if he admitted the reason why he didn't tell her about his physical condition was his mind was occupied with the intention of making love with her.

His face was smiling, and actually, he had gotten used to this pain.

The only time for him to be nearly killed was when he had been suffering gastric perforation in the cell.

Hannah was still saying something, while all at once Oscar reached out and stopped her by holding her in his arms.

What he could do was just hold her in his arms.

Despite being angry with him, Hannah still felt like her heart was broken for his suffering.

As the third son of the Wells family, Oscar should have been playing around and enjoying his life and freedom right now, rather than suffering in the hospital.

Though his arms were now too skinny to hold her, Hannah was still moved and leaned against his chest.

She warned again in his arms, "Oscar, no more secrets!"

"Okay." Oscar agreed while all of a sudden, Hannah felt his body twitching and he seemingly vomited for seconds.

Hannah immediately left his arms, only to find his eyes closed and throat fluctuating.

"No, Oscar! Don't swallow it!" Hannah cried for his tolerance.

At last, Oscar did not spit out the blood.

He comforted Hannah who was extremely concerned with him, "I don't wanna be seen like that."

Fuck off.

Hannah wanted to give him a lesson by fists, but lucky him, he dodged a bullet since there were getting some doctors and nurses here from the examination.

They drew a lot of blood from him which visually made Hannah painful.

The result came out at 3 p. m. and they arranged the operation half an hour later.

Seeing Hannah was fairly worried, Oscar said, "Don't worry. It's not a big deal."

As Oscar was about to be taken into the operation room, Hannah shouted at him, "If you die, I'll marry someone else without hesitation!"

Chapter 568 Martina's Revenge (1)

Hannah's words sent Oscar to fall from Heaven and he seemed to be rather depressed.

Standing aside, Jimmy and Max were also shocked by Hannah's threat to Oscar.

Hannah's eyes got moistened as if she had lost many things without the accompaniment of Oscar.

She never knew how Oscar could be so important to her in her rebirth life.

All of the sudden, she was startled by a sudden phone ringing in the quiet corridor.

She took out the phone immediately, checked the name on the screen and picked it up, "Hi, Manuel."

"Are you in the villa?"

"No, in the hospital."

Manuel frowned, "What's up?"

"Oscar gets an operation for gastric perforation."

"I'll be right over."

"Okay." Then, Hannah hung up.

It suddenly occurred to her that since Oscar was in the hospital for an operation, she should give a call to Oscar's parents.

She almost forgot about it.

Hannah murmured, "I should give them a call."

All at once Max stopped her, "Master Oscar has been very independent since childhood, and he seldom bothers the Wells when in trouble."

Hannah frowned and felt strange.

What did he mean by "bother the Wells"?

Wasn't he a part of the Wells family?

Max didn't explain more but said, "Take it easy. He will be safe."

Hannah didn't know why somehow she listened to Max.

Additionally, Oscar didn't propose to give his parent a call before the operation.

Half an hour later, footsteps came closer from the corridor.

Hannah looked back and found Manuel coming.

“How’s he going?” Manuel asked.

“Got no idea. It’s been almost an hour.” Hannah answered.

Manuel nodded his head.

“Where’s Theodore?” Hannah suddenly realized she didn’t hear more from Theodore after the court.

“He is detained for 15 days now in Kensbury Detention Center for contempt for the court.”

“...” Hannah was at a loss for words.

Theodore had been unfortunate to be detained twice for Oscar.

“Theodore will be released sooner due to the power of his father in Kensbury City, right?” Hannah asked.

She didn’t think Theodore would stay there for too long as the time he was in River Town which was out of the power of his father, Laird Wold, because of distance.

Manuel explained to her, “Laird didn’t use his power this time, asking them to leave Theodore alone. So no one would dare to help him. The only one he can rely on is himself.”

“...”

“Laird just wanted to give him a lesson for his recklessness. The point is...” Manuel didn’t finish it since Oscar was now out of the operation room.

It didn’t matter the following story of Theodore.

The reason why Laird had gone to River Town before to step in to help smooth things over for Theodore was that Oscar required someone to help him, and Theodore was needed at that time.

If one didn’t know any better, he or she would barely believe this was how a father would treat his son.

“No need to worry about him.” Said Manuel, “A bothering man lives long. He will be fine.”

“...” Hannah paused and thought his words made sense.

They talked for a while and Hannah seemed to gradually calm down.

However, she would still glance at the operating room from time to time in case something bad happened.

Manuel was somewhat worried too, but he didn’t show too much on his face.

He was reading the message on the phone.

He had spent little time on work these days for he was busy with his cousin’s business.

So only at this time did he read the message in the work group that the International Sway Bank, a world-famous international bank, had now settled in Kensbury City, and it would no doubt take a large part of the present market here.

There had been a hot discussion in the core work group of Phillips Bank on the topic of how to control the present share of Phillips Bank after its settlement.

Many of them were worried about it and an emergency meeting presided over by Edward would be held tomorrow morning.

Manuel was silently reading the message until a phone call popped up.

There was a strange look on his face.

A few seconds later, he stood up, walked away and picked up the phone, "Martina."

"It is you, Manuel?" A voice came, Martina asked in an angry tone.

Manuel didn't respond.

"You took Sarah away today, right?" Martina seemed to be about to fly into a rage.

"I have no idea what you are talking about."

"Do you?" Martina's eyes went red, and she was still restraining herself.

With the help of her family, she finally managed to escape from the police and left Kensbury City and Northfield by boat at night.

She would have been arrested as his brother and mother did if not for her instant reaction; she would have been imprisoned now if she didn't take the opportunity to run away in the confrontation with Sarah.

She knew clearly that she would surely be killed by Sarah for all the tricks she once played on her once she was caught.

And now, what she could only do is to run away, abandoning her brother, mother and the land where she grew up.

It was indeed a red rag to a bull as she realized it was Manuel who did it when she identified the monitor application with the real-time location from her mobile phone.

She had been taking her phone with her all the time except for the night with Manuel for dinner.

She once thought Manuel was just taking advantage. Unexpectedly, he set a trap for her!

What a heartbroken thing it was! She couldn't stand it.

The man she deeply loved ruined her family and life.

"I heard that the police were looking for you." Manuel appealed to be calm and indifferent to her question and anger.

"I suggest you leave Northfield as soon as possible if you want to escape the punishment of the law. No one knows the exact location right now, however, the table will turn sooner. You know the power of the Collins family."

"Are you concerned about me? Or you are making up for your guilt?" Martina asked sarcastically.

"It's your choice." Said Manuel, and then he hung up.

Martina meant nothing to him.

It also meant nothing when he cut her some slack when rescuing Sarah.

It was just because he was not a ruthless man.

A message from Marina popped up when Manuel put down his phone and was about to go back to the operation room, reading, "You will regret it, Manuel!"

Chapter 569 Martina's Revenge (2)

Manuel was with Hannah in front of the operation room, for she had been on pins and needles all day.

The operation wasn't finished until around 3 hours later.

The doctor came out with tired eyes.

At that moment, Hannah was so scared to hear something bad about Oscar that she just stared at the doctor without no more words while Manuel, Max and Jimmy went up to the doctor.

"The operation is successful. What should do next is to nurse his body." The doctor said seriously, "In fact, the treatment of gastric disease partially depends on therapy while mostly it depends on your nurse to your stomach."

"I see. Thank you, doctor."

Knowing nothing happened, Hannah was finally able to breath easy.

Noticing Oscar was pushed out, Hannah instantly ran to him and asked anxiously, "How do you feel?"

He looked weak with a pale face.

"Very good," Oscar said.

What the hell! He was even too weak to speak.

Hannah felt a tickling in her nose.

She was not sure if it was because she was happy or upset.

She always didn't know whether to laugh or cry because of Oscar.

After that, they pushed Oscar to the senior ward.

The doctor warned that Oscar couldn't eat anything except for nutrient solution after the operation, and only a week later was he allowed to keep a liquid diet. In addition, he had to be hospitalized for 6 weeks.

It seemed Hannah's plan to fatten him up had to be called off, and unfortunately Oscar might continue to lose weight for that reason.

They didn't settle all things down until night came.

Now, Oscar also fell asleep when the anaesthesia wore off.

He must be extremely fatigued for he even snored in sleep.

Hannah was looking at him silently-the eyebrows and eyes, tall nose, and lips.

He was the one that she kept in her heart.

“Hannah,” Manuel called her name softly.

Tearing her eyes away from Oscar’s face, Hannah looked back and said, “Yes?”

“Eat something.” Then Manuel put the dinner out which was cooked by Max after the operation.

Only when in sight of the dinner did Hannah realize she hadn’t had anything to eat today.

She didn’t even feel hungry since all of her attention was on Oscar.

“We should take warning from my cousin’s gastric disease,” Manuel tried to make a joke, “come and eat something.”

Hannah nodded and sat in front of the table.

Manuel said to Max and Jimmy, “Let’s have it together. It’s time to get relaxed.”

The two men didn’t refuse his invitation.

As a matter of fact, except for Oscar, they also showed great respect to Manuel.

Hannah felt it was a delicious meal and she didn’t sure whether it was because she was too hungry or not. However, it also let her down after she realized that Oscar was not allowed to enjoy such a meal in the following 3 months but liquid food.

Nobody left here after dinner, while it was late at night, Hannah said, “Go home with Max, Manuel, and Jimmy will stay with us. We’ll be fine.”

The bed in the senior ward would not be as comfortable as the bed at home.

Manuel looked at his cousin, knowing that nothing he could do now except bother them to sleep, so he agreed, “I see. I’ll take Max home and you should also spare some time to have a good rest.”

“I see.” Hannah nodded.

When Manuel and Max were about to leave, Max couldn’t help it and said, “No sex these days, remember what the doctor said.”

“...” Hannah’s face blushed.

She didn’t hear the doctor say it, and of course, she wouldn’t do it with a patient who just underwent surgery.

She felt inclined to sink into the ground with shame because of Max’s words.

“Not you Ma’am,” Max immediately explained, “I’m afraid Mater Oscar would fail to restrain himself. Heath first.”

What an embarrassing thing!

She didn't think too much before, but only when the doctor told them did she realize that Oscar had been bearing great physical pain when they were making out in bed.

What a crazy thought for him to put sex first over health.

Hannah nodded her head and agreed.

Max was also a little embarrassed so he left with Manuel.

It was a late night, but not a late hour.

There were fewer cars in the street.

Max suddenly asked in the car, "Mr Johnson, what do you think of Ma'am?"

Manuel sensed something, he turned around, glanced at him and said, "Don't worry about it. The one Oscar chose must be good."

Max smiled and said, "I'm not doubting Ma'am, I'm just worried that she couldn't accept Master Oscar..."

"She won't," Manuel firmly responded, "Since she's Hannah."

Max nodded, seemingly he also agreed with what Manuel said.

Manuel continued, "Please take good care of Oscar recently. Another war is going to break up."

"I will." Max nodded his head seriously.

It had been so many decades, and finally, it came.

Manuel drove away after he sent Max home.

His phone had been ringing since they left the hospital, but he didn't respond.

He wouldn't give any opportunity to anyone if it was impossible.

When he was about to turn his phone off as it rang again, and Susan's name appeared on the screen.

He hesitated.

In most cases Susan wouldn't give him a call since he was loathed by her after all, so the only reason to explain this call was that Susan might be in trouble.

Thinking about this, he felt his breath stop.

He hurried to pick up the phone, tried to persuade himself to stay calm and said in a plain sound, "Susan."

"I thought you wouldn't answer any call. Finally, you answered hers!" A sarcastic voice came from Martina.

Manuel's worries came true.

"What do you want?"

“What do I want?” Martina sneered, “I have nothing now. All of my relatives, my brother, and my mother are in prison. The man I loved set a trap for me and ruined my family and life, so what do I want, Manuel? Tell me, what should I want?”

“I made it clear to you, the best choice for you is to leave here, be away from Kensbury City and Northfield before you were caught by the police or the Collins family.” Manuel attempted to calm himself down.

Chapter 570 Martina’s Revenge (3)

“Leave?” Martina sneered.

She also wanted to leave, but she was unwilling to leave with nothing.

Escape now and she would live a tough and poor life for the rest of her life with no relatives, no friends, and no lover!

She responded in a cold voice, “I won’t leave, Manuel.”

Manuel held his phone tightly, his body was shaking as he was restraining himself.

“Since I’ve had nothing left, I think it will be a good idea to have someone die with me so that I won’t die alone.”

“Martina!” Manuel was to get emotional outbursts.

Martina laughed crazily.

Manuel never gave a shit to her, until this time.

She continued, “I give you half an hour to come, or you will only find her body. Oops, also remember no police, no the Collins family, and no other tricks. You know I don’t expect to live on, and I would be willing to die with her at any time!”

After that, Martina hung up immediately.

Manuel’s face got ghostly green, so he didn’t hesitate to head there alone when he received the location message on the phone.

...

It was a shabby warehouse near a deserted port, everywhere was covered with dust.

Susan felt she was in a strange land when she woke up.

She couldn’t see anything since she was blindfolded.

She lost her mind for a while, and it took her some time to recall what happened this night. At first, she went out for dinner with her friends. They stayed in a nightclub for some time but it was too boring so they left early. Then, she called a taxi home but they got into a car crash, and later she saw a man from the other car walking closer. She didn’t think too much about it since she once thought he wanted to find trouble, but to her surprise, the man came and opened her door, covering her mouth with a handkerchief.

She tried hard to struggle but still lost her conscience at last.

So now, she found herself in a strange place when she woke up.

Fuck it.

Susan got fairly stressed after she figured out what happened- she was kidnapped for no reason.

Who the hell did she offend?

She looked pretty nervous.

“Wake up?” A familiar voice came.

Susan raised her head towards the direction where the voice came.

Though she couldn't see anything yet, at this moment she knew it must be Martina.

What did this woman kidnap her for?

But suddenly, she remembered it.

Oscar won the victory in today's lawsuit while the Sawyer family was completely defeated.

Charles was detained on the spot, and so was Loretta. It was said that Martina was also involved in it, but the police hadn't caught her yet.

So what brought this woman here?

And What did she kidnap her for?

Martina understood what Susan was thinking from her expression.

She got no idea why Manuel was attracted to her.

How did Susan win his entire love?

She came close to her, and Susan's horror grew at an amazing speed as she felt Martina approaching.

Her hands and feet were tied up, and she couldn't see anything.

She shouted out, “What do you want? I can give you money! Just call my father and ask as much as you want!”

Martina laughed.

Although she had been looking down upon her, she had to admit that Susan now was not so stupid to put herself in danger as she didn't expose who the person before her was.

Susan knew it was her, but she pretended to not know it as a means to protect herself.

Unfortunately, Martina never intended to give her a chance.

The reason why she covered her eyes was to prevent the leak of the location when she woke up halfway.

But now, they were at their destination.

Martina bent down and pulled off the blindfold which startled Susan.

Susan kept her eyes closed and she didn't dare to open them.

"Look at me, you already know who I am!" Martina said frankly.

Susan gritted her teeth, persuading herself to stay calm and brave.

Finally, she opened her eyes.

She knew clearly that Martina wouldn't let her go at the moment she asked her to open her eyes.

Nothing would change.

Susan looked at Martina who was standing in front of her with a condescending attitude as if she were a clown in her eyes.

Martina wasn't in a good condition as well. Her clothes, makeup and even hair went messy. A princess had gone, but it seemed that Martina didn't care.

They looked at each other, and Martina sneered, "Susan, have you ever expected that we will meet each other in such circumstances one day?"

"What do you want?"

"what do you think?" Martina asked.

Susan clenched her fist and attempted to stay calm.

"Martina, you'd better turn yourself in!" Susan said fiercely, "You know the police are looking for you and you won't escape. You might get commuted if you turn yourself in!"

"Ha," Martina sneered, "if I do so, will I stay alive after I've mistreated Sarah? I won't escape from her and she would leave me less than alive! Susan, I'm not stupid!"

Susan gritted her teeth.

Martina understood that she would surely suffer a lot if she were caught by the police.

Of course, Susan wouldn't care about Martina since she would pay her price for what she had done.

However, it was utterly out of her expectation to be kidnapped by her before she was sentenced.

"Susan, tell me, why Manuel loves you?" Suddenly Martina changed the topic.

It seemed that Martina still couldn't forget Manuel now.

"No he doesn't," Susan denied, "We've got divorced, and he doesn't like me!"

"Do you think I will trust you?" Martina was controlling herself.

She knew who Manuel loved clearly since she deeply love him.

Manuel wouldn't come here if he didn't love Susan, however, Martina confirmed that Manuel would come. There was an answer in her mind.

Sensing her anger, Susan was fairly worried that she would be killed on the spur of the moment.

"It's true, I'm dating Henry now!" Susan shouted out, "And I'll marry him before long!"

"Even so, Manuel still loves you!"

"He won't be so bitchy!" Susan shouted.

Manuel didn't love her anymore, Susan believed. Or how to explain his indifference to her these days?

All at once, Martina slapped Susan in the face.

She wouldn't believe Susan's words.