

## Reborn 591

### Chapter 591 Previous life

Hannah acted as if she was telling someone else's story, without any mood swings.

She calmly watched Charles's face change and said peacefully, "In my previous life, I gave my everything to you without complaint or regret. For you, I swallowed all my pride and quietly assisted you as a devoted wife, helping you advance your career and fight against Oscar. You know what? Oscar had been brilliant enough without me, not only in this life. To put it plainly, in my last life, you just couldn't win Oscar whatever you did. As for me... at last, I died, stabbed to death by you. Do you know what you said to me when you stabbed me to death?"

Charles clenched his fist. He looked at Hannah with a twisted and ferocious face, thinking that Hannah was making up a lie to satirize him. However, deep inside his heart, there was a voice saying that all she said seemed to be true.

"You said, 'Hannah, I've never loved you. I'm tired of sleeping with you. Sarah is much better and sexier in bed.'" Hannah said indifferently.

She thought she had forgotten everything that had happened to her. She knew one cannot live in the past forever. However, when she recalled and said these things out loud at this moment, she found that she still remembered everything so clearly. She still had an intense hatred of him.

"You also told me that the reason why I didn't get pregnant for ten years was that you put birth control pills into my food. Meanwhile, I was silly enough to be tortured by your parents and your lovely sister for a whole decade, because I failed to get pregnant. I endured physical and mental pain, thinking that your families meant no harm and that you truly loved me."

She smiled. No matter how much resentment there had been, she just kept smiling, making it impossible for others to read her emotions.

Well, she had many reasons to laugh at this moment-she now trampled Charles to death and she had avenged herself on them. She had every reason to laugh as a victor and mock the defeated Charles.

"Later, after you got the controlling interest of the Cooper Group, I was useless. I realized that everything I had given to you was a shame. I then died under your knife in one swoop. Now, I can still remember the expressions on your face when you killed me. So cruel and cold-blooded, without any hint of mercy." Hannah recalled Charles's face while saying.

How overbearing Charles was at that time! But how wretched he was now!

Charles showed an extremely gloomy complexion. He was unwilling to believe a single word she said. He told himself that she was deliberately torturing him, tormenting his sanity and making him break down.

However, everything Hannah said was exactly the same as what he had planned in the first place.

He pretended to love her very much and then married her. After that, he made full use of Hannah's love for him to take control of Cooper Group step by step. Once he got the Cooper Group, he would be eligible to be part of the aristocratic families. It was also true that he had been secretly colluding with Sarah, and he had thought that once he got his way, he would stab Hannah to death. After so many

years of acting with her, the only way to make him feel that his efforts paid off was to stab her to death in a cruel way.

Charles gradually lost control of his emotions at the thought of this, yet Hannah still ignored his feelings.

She continued, "To my surprise, after being stabbed to death by you, I was reborn. I returned to where I was ten years ago before I married you. That's why I suddenly married Oscar because he was the man you couldn't win in your last life. At first, I thought that I married Oscar just to work with him to beat you and what we had was just cooperation for win-win results. But it never dawned on me that I would find the love of my life! If you hadn't been so cruel to me back then, I wouldn't have been able to love another man. It was only after I fell in love with him that I realized the huge difference between Oscar and you and the feelings of being truly loved and pampered."

When Hannah mentioned Oscar, a sweet smile appeared evidently at the corner of her mouth, unlike her chilly smile to Charles.

Charles's heart implicitly stung for a moment. He had experienced this kind of pain for Hannah many times. Every time it came, he suppressed it and kept deceiving himself that he didn't care about this woman at all. His eyes became more and more bloodshot.

Hannah, however, remained indifferent to him.

She continued, "I think you have already known what happened in this life. On the day of our wedding, that video of you cheating on Jane was indeed produced by me. Since I had lived ten more years and knew too many unsavoury things about you, I only needed to play a few tricks to lead you by the nose. As for your business rival, everything I did was bury a hole for you to fall little by little and finally die by my hand."

"Oh, by the way," Hannah took a slow breath and said, "it's true that Sarah's miscarriage was caused by me."

Charles emanated an air of coldness. His final failure lay in this baby. He wouldn't have gotten into this situation with Sarah but for the sudden miscarriage of the baby. He would have at least given her a comfortable life for a decade, just as how he treated Hannah.

Gnashing, he had to admit that he had believed in Hannah's words and the so-called last life.

"You prevent me from getting pregnant, didn't you? In this life, you are not qualified to be a father either. You don't deserve it!" Hannah played down her animosity.

She merely answered blows with blows. At that time, when Theodore was asked to cause Sarah's car accident, he was shocked. It might never occur to him that Hannah would be so ruthless. However, she didn't feel a single ounce of guilt. Not even to this day. This was just Charles's retribution.

"It was also me who rescued Sarah. I knew your artifices all too well. Women who fell into your hands would end up suffering the same fate as me. So once Sarah turned against you, your good days were over." Hannah was telling Charles the reasons for his failure point by point.

"Sure enough, Sarah accused you in public. You lost the support of the Collins family, a powerful backer. And you became this miserable prisoner now!" She poured salt into his wounds over and over again.

“That’s enough!” Charles kept his fists clenched. He didn’t want to listen to a single word anymore. The reason why he was put in prison was that he was not as competent as others, so he was beaten by Hannah. He admitted that. The emotions he suppressed were bursting out little by little.

Hannah turned a blind eye to the changes in Charles’s emotions. It seemed that she was just looking at a stranger.

“Let me tell you one more thing.” Hannah said, “The Collins family approached me and invited me to work with them. I’ll send Oscar to heights you’ve never even dreamed of getting! After 20 years of prison, you’ll see the day arrives!”

### **Chapter 592 Charles’ s Tragic Ending**

Hannah didn’t say another word in prison. She turned around to leave. All that needed to be said to Charles had already been said. And there would be no more feelings for him. Charles would be removed from her life from now on, she thought.

The greatest tragedy of a man is not death, but that he is completely forgotten by others.

Hannah was about to leave when Charles suddenly shouted out, “Hannah, didn’t I love you in my last life?”

Hannah hesitated in her steps as she left. When she was tortured by Charles, there was a time when she was also confused about this question. But now, she no longer cared whether Charles loved her or not.

She turned around to answer him in an ironic tone, “What else do you love except the power you want?”

People like Charles were quite pathetic. His life was only about interests, without any love. To achieve his goal, he could do anything, even by devious means. He didn’t have the feeling that he was supposed to have as a human being.

What was the meaning of his life anyway?

“I almost forgot to tell you.” Hannah showed no more than a flash of sympathy at Charles’s sorrow. She said, “We were married for ten years. But you were so cold to me in bed. You vented your lust on other women. I know there were Jane, Mary, Sandra, Sarah, and many more... I’ve forgotten their names now.”

Charles gazed at Hannah, watching her count all his crimes with the most indifferent attitude.

“And it was only in this life that I learned what it was like to have wonderful sex. My feelings for Oscar seem to grow stronger for this reason.”

“Is that so?” Charles suddenly laughed at himself. It was as if he had been a different man from the man suppressing all his anger back then. At this moment, he became unusually calm and also unreasonably sad.

“Hannah, what if I told you that I was in love with you in this life?”

Hannah tightened her brows. She had anticipated everything before she came to see him today. She thought that Charles would be furious, that he would break down, that he would retort to her, and that he would be firm in speech. But never had she expected to hear those words from him.

Hannah also laughed, in an ironic way. She didn't know how to understand the love he said. She thought that Charles was trying to take advantage of her by using his skills to please women.

"I'll be jealous when you show affection for Oscar. I'll be fascinated when you suddenly let out your charm. All that I am thinking about is you when I have sex with Sarah!" Charles told her everything at this moment.

So the tingling inside him was caused by his love for Hannah. He finally admitted it.

Hannah smiled. She believed it since Charles was not stupid. He knew well that at this time, no matter what he said, he would still just end up like this. He needn't do something that would not help him, which made his life even more pathetic.

Hannah replied, "Charles, in my previous life, I gave you my heart and soul, but you killed me in return. In this life, I attacked you whenever possible, even sending you to prison. Yet you said that you fell in love with me. Tell me, who is more pathetic between us?"

"Maybe it's me," Charles answered peacefully.

"However," Hannah looked at him coldly, "It doesn't matter to me. I wanted to get your confession. I even wished that everything you did to me was just a dream I had, and when I woke up, you still loved me. But in this life, since I met Oscar and knew what real love meant, I can accept everything I mentioned just now with peace. You are nothing to me!"

Charles nodded in silence. He didn't even know why he had said those things. Saying it out loud didn't seem as hard as he had thought. It turned out that loving someone was not painful. What was truly painful was loving someone who never understood your love.

"Hannah, take care of yourself." Charles looked at her and said these words with deep affection as she left coldly. This was probably the most sincere moment he had ever had in his life.

In the past, he would calculate the profits before doing anything. Everything he did was in the interest of himself, except now.

"You might as well keep those words to yourself." Hannah walked away without looking back.

Charles just gazed at her from behind. The pain in his heart was no longer a tingling, but an agony.

Charles laughed. Eventually, he laughed out loud at the irony of being loved in his last life. He laughed so hard that tears came out of his eyes. He looked hideous and miserable.

He abruptly closed his eyes. With all his might, he bit down hard on his tongue as if he could no longer feel the pain. Fountains of blood flowed cruelly inside his mouth.

He bit off his tongue to kill himself.

He knew very well that the so-called death penalty with a twenty-year reprieve was a time to give the Collins family a chance to torture him. In the following 20 years, he would live a life worse than death. Immediate death was the best way for him to stop his losses in time.

It never occurred to him that one day death would be the greatest blessing to him.

Charles fell heavily to the ground. Blood dripped from the corner of his mouth, flowing all over the floor. Hannah's face suddenly flashed across his mind. At that time, they were both children. He came to her and held her little hands, saying, "Hannah, grandpa said that when we grew up we would get married and that you would be my wife. I will treat you well."

He could not remember whether he meant it or not when he said those words at that time. But the face of the sweet and well-behaved Hannah as a child flashed over and over again in front of his eyes until he had no connection with this world.

The news of Charles's suicide in prison came to light that night.

When Hannah saw the news saying that Charles bit off his tongue to kill himself, she had some emotional turmoil after all.

She suddenly remembered that when Charles and she were still in love, he always spoke sweet words to please her. At that time, she felt that Charles was the best man to her in the world. She once pouted prettily in front of him and asked, "Charles, you are always so glib-tongued. Will you lie to me?"

"If I have lied to you, I'll bite off my tongue and kill myself!" Charles swore with a serious face. Hannah believed him at that time.

She forgot that Charles had said those words after what she experienced later. After all, it was a shame to even think of the past.

And now Charles had committed suicide.

That must be the best ending for him in prison. If he were still alive, what he was faced with would be no better than death.

### **Chapter 593 Business Banquet I**

Hannah watched the news in silence, thinking about the reason why Charles chose to die. She was calm as always since she did not love him anymore, not a little bit. Her eyes flickered, however. It wasn't until she saw the man in front of her wiping away her tears that she realized she was crying.

Hannah smiled thinly and said, "It's tears of joy."

It was not because Charles died or he chose to kill himself as he had sworn to her, instead, she just felt relieved, completely. She got a happy end to their grudge of her last life-she had her family, property, and even a man she loved-all these made her perfectly satisfied.

A shadow of a smile touched Oscar's mouth. Sometimes Hannah couldn't read his face.

"I know. But from now on, do not cry for any other men for any reason."

Hannah bit her lip. She knew how possessive he was.

“Listen, I don’t want to make you cry, and no man has the right to do that.”

His gentle kisses on her cheek wiped away her tears. Hannah wrapped around his neck beginning to take the initiative. Charles’s death coloured her little, while Oscar’s love made her life colourful.

His death caused a sensation in Northfield, where people were talking about it for quite a long time. Some said that was what he deserved, and some felt pity, not for Charles himself, but for the overnight collapse of the Sawyer family, one of the most famous and elite families in the country. Sawyer Group acquired by different groups was divided into many sectors, fragmented, so to speak. Hannah also bought some promising ones.

The next day after Charles died, Hannah could take the businesses from Sawyer Group in stride, not to mention it had been half a month. She had almost forgotten the Sawyers and all the horrors in her life there.

When she got back to her office from a deployment meeting, Rose reported to her, “Ms Hannah, there will be a business party in Kensbury this evening, the Office of the Secretary for Chairman said you will attend instead of him.”

“The old man’s getting lazy.” Hannah had no choice. Given there wasn’t much time left for Oscar to recuperate at home, she only wanted to go back and spend more time with him. Hannah could imagine how busy he would be once he got back to work in the City Hall, as the Balderston family will surely give him a lot of things to do.

“Well, shall we refuse?” Rose asked, observing Hannah’s expression.

“No, it’s fine,” said Hannah tonelessly. She couldn’t say no. Her dad would make her go with her mom as an excuse-“I need to go home with your mother.” After losing them in her previous life, she supported her parents to live more for themselves, as they did now.

“Yes, Ms Hannah.”

“Tell Tan to go with me tonight.”

“Okay,” Rose nodded and asked, feeling abandoned, “What about me?”

Hannah smiled warmly, “You can join us.”

After this period of departure, Hannah felt that more talents should be developed so that she could leave without any concerns when she had something else to do.

“Okay.” Rose left contentedly.

Hannah smiled after her. She thought for a moment and called Oscar, “I can’t get off work on time tonight.”

“What?” he got upset immediately.

“I have to attend a business banquet.”

“How long?”

"Till eleven at the latest."

"Ten."

"Oscar." Now it's her turn to get upset.

Bossy!

"10 o'clock curfew. Can't be later." Oscar insisted.

Hannah thought for a while and replied, "Fine, I'll try."

"Your dear husband will be waiting for you," he had his way and thus was in a much better mood, "with an inviting body."

"..."

Gee!

As soon as he got a little better, there was no rest, for both of them.

At five in the evening, Hannah took Tan and Rose shopping for dresses.

"You've had a hard time," Hannah said to Tan.

Before Oscar's case was over, it was Tan who helped her run the company.

Tan smiled faintly, "It's my job."

"I won't turn my back on those who contribute to the company." Hannah smiled at him warmly. "Keep it up."

"...Yes, I will." Tan's smile seemed to falter for a second.

They all dressed up and arrived at seven.

No sooner had Hannah walked in than she heard a familiar loud voice, which was clearly out of place on such an occasion, "Hannah!"

Hannah simply couldn't do anything with Susan, who as a Phillips, neither played by the set pattern nor behaved like a daughter of an eminent family.

She turned and watched Susan come towards her as excited as if she'd seen a saviour. "I knew you'd come."

"Why did you come?" Hannah was surprised. Even if Susan loved to join in the fun, she would not be willing to attend such a dull business banquet like this.

"I came along with Manuel." She said with a big eye-rolling.

Hannah could not help laughing. It appeared Manuel had been putting her through a lot. Hannah felt good for some reason.

"I'm his assistant now and have to go wherever he goes," she said, getting angry, "and I have to wait on him. I've never taken such crap in my entire life."

“Really?” Hannah was gloating over her “sufferings”.

“Hannah, are you my bestie or not? How can you laugh at me? I’ve been having such a bad time and I didn’t bother you, just because I didn’t want to get in the way of you two being together. You know, you look so radiant. Happy with Oscar, isn’t ya?”

Hannah was left wordless by her flippancy.

“Look at your blush. I’m right!” Susan had got this “I knew it” look on her face, yet was confused at the same time, “But you did have a sharp eye for men. You chose Oscar when no one was optimistic about him and he became a great man eventually. Whereas, Charles who had been highly acclaimed once turned out to be a bastard and got what he deserved! You lucky dog! Give me some luck!” Susan gave Hannah a bear hug.

## **Chapter 594 Business Banquet II**

Hannah could say nothing to Susan. If she told her this was her second life, that girl must go crazy.

She pushed her away. “Here he is. As his assistant, how can you run about without waiting on him?”

“Why can’t I have some freedom?” Susan complained.

Deep down she truly admired Hannah for her great discrimination in her choice of man. Those who were ready to laugh at her when she had left Charles and got married to Oscar were now proven wrong. Nobody would have expected that she made the best out of a difficult situation.

“Manuel, here.”

Susan rolled her eyes and couldn’t believe Hannah called him over after she called for some freedom.

Manuel walked towards Hannah without taking a look at Susan and said, “Are you here alone?”

“Oscar’s not well enough to attend. My father’s retired so he doesn’t want to show up.” explained Hannah, and went on to introduce, “This is my assistant Tan and my secretary Rose. This is Manuel Johnson, the general manager of Phillips Bank.”

“Nice to meet you, Mr Johnson.”

“Nice to meet you.” They exchanged greetings. Manuel was modest and polite, giving the impression that he was urbane.

“We’ll do things together later. Tan, you should keep Mr Johnson in touch.” Hannah wanted to widen his social circle so that he could take charge of more of her work.

“Yes, Ms Hannah.”

Manuel saw her trust in Tan and naturally knew how to treat him in the future.

They talked for quite a while, exchanging nothing more than preliminaries. And Susan stood yawning beside them. She just didn’t understand how these two, who had grown up together with her, had become like this.

“I’ve got to meet a person over there, excuse me,” Manuel said to Hannah.



Hannah looked over there. That was Ollie Brown, the president of Sway Bank in East Asia, the biggest rival of Phillips Bank. Sway had been in Northfield for a week. Although no one had been affected, for now, it was hard to tell over time. Manuel must have something in mind that he struck up a conversation with the person in charge. Susan followed him behind.

After a few glances at them, she led Tan and Rose to circulate on the other side.

Hannah was going to leave at half past nine and would have told Susan, but didn't see she and Manuel were socializing. In effect, she was worried that if she left Susan would follow. As Susan could drink like a fish, Manuel seemed to be so comfortable with himself with Susan's help, although he was not a drinker.

Hannah looked at them and smiled, thinking that they were actually a perfect match for each other and that perhaps they would fall in love again over time.

"I got to go. It's still early for the party. You two may leave whenever you see fit." Hannah said to Tan and Rose.

"I'll go with you. I have a plan to finish tonight." Tan said.

Rose thought about it, finding that it wasn't much fun to be here alone, and said, "Me too."

Hannah didn't insist, after all, it was better to be voluntarily engaged in social intercourse. She nodded and said, "I need to go to the bathroom." She hadn't taken a sip of wine today but drank a lot of water, and now she felt bloated.

"Me too," Tan said to Rose, "You wait for us in the car. I'll come out with Mr Hannah later."

Without thinking much, Rose nodded and left the hall. She sat in Jimmy's car and waited.

It was a long wait. Jimmy frowned, "Did Ma'am say she was going?"

"Yeah." Rose also felt a bit strange. "She said she had to go to the bathroom first. But it's been half an hour..."

Jimmy got out of the car right away before she finished her sentence.

"Jimmy!" frightened by his reaction, Rose ran after him immediately.

However, they couldn't get in as they didn't have an invitation. Just when Jimmy was going to barge in, Rose stopped him.

"Let me call her first."

Jimmy had to forbear.

Rose dialled with her fingers shaking. No one answered. She was in a panic all at once. Was there something wrong? What could happen at such a fancy party?

She then called Tan. Every beep just made her heart race. Her nerves were stretched almost to breaking point. She was about to give up when the call came through.

"Rose."

“What’s taking you so long to answer!” she sputtered, “It’s been half an hour. Where are you? Ms Hannah didn’t answer her phone.”

Tan pursed his lips and took a glance in the rear-view mirror, which reflected Hannah lying unconscious in the back seat.

Orders were given and must be carried out.

He planned to do it on the way back, however, it would be easy to fail with Jimmy by his side, hence the decision to act at the party. Sensing the opportunity when Hannah said she wanted to go to the bathroom, he made his move and waited outside the door. As soon as she came out, he suddenly covered her mouth with a handkerchief soaked in knockout drops, which only took less than ten seconds to knock a person out. At length, he took her left through the back door and helped her into his prepared car without being noticed.

It had been twenty minutes since he drove off into the middle of nowhere. Now he was so far away from them that it was useless for Jimmy to catch up.

“Why don’t you say something!” Rose raged, as she heard nothing back. Hadn’t he heard her say that Hannah wasn’t answering her phone? Didn’t he go to the bathroom with her?

“Is Jimmy with you?” asked Tan.

Rose was shocked, “Yeah, what?”

“Put him on the phone.”

“Why?”

“Give him!” he repeated with emphasis.

Rose’s heart missed a beat when she heard his voice. She felt that he was a whole different person, and even suspected whether it was Tan on the phone. However, the voice was exactly the same.

She gave the phone to Jimmy anyway, who took it and heard Tan say, “Tell Oscar to come!”

### **Chapter 595 Tan’s True Identity**

Before he answered, Tan added, “I’ll send you the address. Don’t call the police or I’ll kill her!” With that, he hung up.

Jimmy’s face turned taut instantly. He took Rose’s phone and ran to the car. Rose was startled a little, then hurriedly caught up with him and sat in the front seat. Jimmy flicked a glance at her, probably not in the mood to ask her why she followed and pressed the accelerator hard. While the car roaring away, Rose was scared and hastily grabbed the handle next to her. For the first time, she felt how powerful he was as a bodyguard.

Rose gritted her teeth and kept silent because she was very clear that Jimmy was to save Hannah. And she simply followed before she knew it, for fear that something bad would happen to Hannah.

Jimmy dialled the phone while driving, “Sir, Ma’am was taken away by Tan.”

Oscar's face darkened.

"I'll send you the address. He wants you to come. But we can't call the police or he'll kill her."

At the last two words, Rose turned deathly pale with fear.

"I'm on my way. Come quick!"

"Mm-mm." When Oscar answered, he was already out of the villa.

Max ran after him. "Sir, where are you going at this hour of the night? You're not fully recovered yet. Where are you going!"

Without explaining anything Oscar stepped on the gas. He called Theodore, "Tan kidnapped Hannah. I'm on my way to save her and you follow. Don't call anyone else. Keep it down."

"I see," Theodore responded. He jumped out of bed and drove to meet up with Oscar.

He had been home recovering for only two days since release. Today he finally went to bed early, only to be woken up.

Tan Laurier kidnapped Hannah.

Theodore goggled in surprise.

Did he give it away so soon?

Hannah woke up on a shore near the wilderness, with her head spinning dizzily. For a moment, she was unconscious of what had happened to her and why she was in a strange place until a familiar voice came from the front seat, "Are you awake?"

Frozen with fright, Hannah quickly sat up, eyeing Tan with alarm. She now remembered that he had just covered her mouth knocking her out.

"Wondering why?" Tan stubbed out his cigarette. Even with the windows open, she could still smell the rank fumes. It felt like he had been smoking a lot.

Hannah tried to keep calm. She told herself since Tan did not kill her when she was in a coma, he was probably just trying to threaten someone. Her heart beat faster, for the first person that occurred to her was Oscar. Was he going against Oscar? That was why he took her first.

It appeared to be a big plan.

With her body tensed up, she watched Tan turn to look at her.

"Tan Laurier is not my real name. It is a disguise."

"Who are you?"

"It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is who Oscar is."

"What are you talking about?" Hannah was getting emotional.

And Tan continued slowly, "Ms Hannah, you're smart. I didn't believe you don't know his identity remains unknown."

She bit her lips.

So, she was right about his target. But she didn't know why Oscar's real identity was worthy of being so targeted.

Tan was surveying her.

"I don't know who he is. Yeah, I found him weird. He gives the impression of being ignorant and incompetent, whereas he is powerful and invincible. Still, I have no idea what is behind him!"

Tan stared at her for a long time and seemed to believe her words. It was not like she was lying, after all, Oscar wouldn't tell anyone if he had a secret identity, and the most important people around him were no exception.

Anyway, Tan did not expect to get more information from Hannah as he had been waiting for Oscar all along.

"Tan, there's no grudge between us." Hannah also read on his face that he believed her.

His eyes moved slightly.

"I've been putting my confidence in you and giving you more opportunity to develop. I even thought of elevating you to the post of general manager after my father retired." Hannah said with a chill sent to her heart.

"Sorry, I had no choice."

Hannah sneered, "You had no choice but to kidnap me and even kill me?"

"I won't kill you," Tan told her straight.

She blinked her eyes.

"My target is Oscar, not you. You're safe."

Hannah was not convinced and Tan didn't give her more explanation.

"Who are you?" she could not help asking.

He looked at the time-it would be a while before they get here.

"I work for the aristocratic family."

"Collins?"

"Are you asking around for Oscar?"

"I should at least know who's after me, and who should I watch out for?"

"I work for the aristocratic families as a whole, not for either of them alone." He replied.

Hannah frowned slightly. He should have taken orders from one of them.

“When the two families reached the agreement to jointly administer Northfield, they established an underground elite team, commonly known as the Men of Sacrifice, the best of millions of people. When one of them dies, someone else comes in, and so there are always twenty men in the team, doing all the dirty things under the table.” Tan said carelessly.

He didn’t hide it from Hannah, and couldn’t any longer. She would know it in a minute.

“The team does not belong to any family. Every one of our missions must be approved by the highest authorities of both families.” Tan looked at her, “Therefore, investigating Oscar’s identity is the common decision of the two families.”

What lies behind Oscar’s identity that the two families wanted to find out?

Hannah was getting upset. She thought the Balderston family was on their side since their last cooperation but did not expect that they still put their interests first eventually.

“There is no such thing as friendship in politics. Power trumps everything,” Tan told her plainly, seeming to read her mind.

### **Chapter 596 Countdown**

Hannah helped Charles with advice in her former life, but she never had contact with the aristocratic families. She didn’t know if she had been in it this life.

She bit her lips and told herself not to panic.

At least, she was not in danger since Tan just said he wouldn’t kill her.

Suddenly, a car came from a distance with a beam of a spotlight.

Hannah’s heart beat faster.

Was it Oscar?

Tan was more serious at this time.

He suddenly got out of the cab, quickly opened the door of the back seat, and took Hannah down from the car, pointing a black pistol at her head.

Hannah was frightened and she was shaking.

“Don’t be afraid. I won’t hurt you as long as you cooperate with me.” Tan whispered in her ear.

Hannah bit her lips and tried to calm herself.

The car stopped in front of them quickly.

It was Jimmy and Rose.

They got out of the car and looked at the picture in front of them. Rose’s legs were weak with fear.

“Tan, are you crazy? What are you going to do? Let go of her. If you want money, tell me, and I will call Mr Cooper immediately. Don’t be impulsive!” Rose’s eyes were red.

Hannah was moved. She did treat Rose well, but she still didn't expect Rose would stand up for her in this situation.

"Where is Oscar?" Tan didn't respond to Rose and said to Jimmy in a cold voice.

"He's on the way," Jimmy said with a scowl.

After all, he couldn't escape from the responsibilities since Hannah was kidnapped from his hand.

"Then wait until he arrives."

"Tan, what on earth are you going to do?" Rose was going to fall apart.

Well, she admired him before. She thought that he was as capable as Hannah, and she even had feelings for him before but she felt inferior in front of him, so she had given it up a long time ago. She didn't expect him to be such a person. Nor did she understand why he did this.

"Take her away!" Tan seemed impatient.

Jimmy looked at Hannah.

Hannah nodded, "Take Rose away first."

"I don't want to go..." Rose was a little bit excited.

She just wanted Hannah to be safe.

"If you are here, you will only be a burden." Hannah looked serious, "I will be fine!"

"But..."

Before Rose finished her words, Jimmy pushed her to the car.

Jimmy was strong and Rose failed to resist.

Jimmy went back to the cab and left immediately.

Oscar would save her as long as she was safe now, Jimmy was clear.

Jimmy was going fast and Rose didn't dare say anything.

She suddenly saw a car ahead, which was roaring toward them.

As soon as the car went past them, Jimmy stopped the car.

Rose was almost strangled by the seat belt.

The next second, she saw Jimmy get off the car and pulled her out of the car.

Before Rose could react, Jimmy had gone back to the car and caught up with the car that just passed them.

"Jimmy, you idiot!" Rose cursed.

He left her in the middle of nowhere, alone.

Two cars stopped at the shore.

Oscar opened the door and went out, and so did Theodore and Jimmy.

The three of them looked at Tan and Hannah.

Somehow, Hannah felt more nervous at the sight of Oscar.

When it came to revealing Oscar's real identity, she became kind of timid to face it.

She didn't know what the truth would bring to them.

She felt that their life now was already what she wanted, which was the best for her.

Hannah was staring at Oscar.

Oscar looked at her as well. He opened his mouth and said quietly, "Don't be afraid."

It seemed Oscar saved her life every time she was in danger.

She shook her head, indicating to Oscar that she was all right.

Oscar smiled slightly as if praising her brave.

Tan looked at their interaction and said, "Are you done?"

Oscar's eyes flashed.

Hannah was held by Tan and was scared by his sudden sound.

Seeing this, Oscar looked worse.

"You're after me. Let her go." Oscar said coldly.

"No. I still don't know who you are. There are three of you, I'm alone. I can't beat you."

"What do you want?"

"Tell me who you are!" Tan said.

"Oscar Wells."

"Other than that."

"The third son of Robert Wells from the Wells family, the top one in Northfield."

"I don't want to beat about the bush!" Tan pointed a gun at Hannah's head more tightly.

Oscar's countenance changed.

Hannah was also frightened by his sudden move and she was slightly trembling.

She thought everything would be fine after Charles died.

"I'm Oscar. I don't know what else I can tell." Oscar gnashed.

It could be seen that he was holding back his anger.

"I can kill her." Tan pulled the trigger with his forefinger.

Oscar looked at him with horrible eyes.

"If you don't tell me on the count of three, I will shoot her." Tan threatened.

Hannah couldn't help shaking. She couldn't pretend to be calm in the face of death.

"Three!" Tan counted down.

Oscar clenched his fists and his veins were exposed.

"Two!"

Oscar firmed up his body.

When Tan was about to open his mouth, Hannah shouted, "Didn't you say you wouldn't kill me?"

So why on earth did she believe Tan?

Tan was not the man she usually saw at all. He was completely strange at the moment.

"I said I wouldn't kill you as long as Oscar cooperated. But he didn't, so I have to teach him a lesson."  
Tan said unemotionally.

Men of Sacrifice, of course, didn't have feelings.

Hannah gritted her teeth.

She looked at Oscar.

She wanted to live.

At this moment, she recalled the memory of being stabbed to death by Charles in her last life again. And the will to live made her mind go blank.

### **Chapter 597 The Fight**

The whole world seemed to fall into silence.

Hannah couldn't move her eyes off Oscar.

Though she was not sure about what option Oscar would choose, she still longed for him to choose for her.

"One!"

Oscar looked at them coldly and didn't say a word.

He didn't compromise for her.

Tears welled up in Hannah's eyes, but she didn't blame Oscar. After all, everyone had his own choice. She had promised to give him a promising future, but currently, she was holding him down.

Now that she had been revenged successfully, she should have let it go.



Hannah closed her eyes.

A tear dropped from her eyes.

Theodore and Jimmy didn't dare to make a sound.

They were afraid they would disturb his judgment.

Tan sneered. His face was cold and cruel, and his finger was on the trigger.

"Bang!"

He fired blank. There was no bullet.

But the recoil of the pistol made Hannah's brain pain. She somehow felt that she had been shot in the head.

With his fists holding tight, Oscar stared at Tan with cold sweat.

Tan dropped the pistol.

He took another pistol from his clothes quickly.

He said, "Did you see I have no bullets in my pistol?"

Oscar was quiet.

At this moment, he felt his body shaking but like a hallucination.

He remained still and seemed to have no mood swings.

"Is it enough?" Oscar asked him.

Tan laughed, "No."

"It only shows that you don't love Hannah that much. When it comes to love and career, you choose the latter."

"So what do you want?" Oscar looked at him coldly.

"It is said that there was a secret guard organization in the former royal Wells family, which has been loyal to protect the monarch since the Wells family took charge of the Northfield until it perished. And after the two aristocratic families replaced it, the secret guard organization seemed to have disappeared out of thin air. However, in recent years, there have been frequent traces of it. The aristocratic families have spent a lot of energy but still can't find any clues. Even if they sent us, the Men of Sacrifice, we still got nothing."

Oscar listened to him without any feeling, with his eyes fixed on that man.

"In addition, we heard that there were also people from the secret guard organization among Men of Sacrifice, but because of the deep hiding, we haven't found out who this person is. Of course, the aristocratic families dare not kill all of us. After all, the cost of cultivating the soldiers is very high, and they can't afford the consequences. Given the current agitation of the royal Wells family, they dare not put you in a position of importance without verifying your identity."

“You can choose not to use me.”

“However, now the aristocratic families are thirsty for talents. It was Charles before. Now that Charles is dead, someone must replace him. You will be the choice. I heard that they expect more from you than Charles.” Tan explained everything clearly, “Now that it has come to this, my identity has been exposed to you. There are only two results today. Either you become a member of us, or you will die here. There is no other way out.”

Oscar clenched his fists. The pent-up anger was breaking out bit by bit.

“The strength of this organization is unparalleled. If you are a member of that guard organization, then you will be able to beat any one of the Men of Sacrifice. To be frank, if you beat me here, you’ll be proven to be one of that guard organization or a descendant of the royal Wells family!” Tan paused and continued, “Sorry, I wanted to use this method to verify it early, but accidentally destroyed the relationship between you and your wife...”

“Will you shut up?” Theodore couldn’t hear it anymore. This man was a freak, he thought.

Tan looked at him.

Theodore said, “Fight if you want! Do you want to verify me too? Come on, I’ll fight with you first!”

“Do you think I’m stupid? If I fight with you now, I need to let go of Hannah. Once I lose, I will die.”

“You are a Man of Sacrifice. Do you think you can survive when you go back if you lose?” Theodore asked.

“So I won’t fight,” Tan said coldly.

“Fuck!” Theodore cursed.

Tan didn’t angry. He looked at Jimmy next to Theodore.

Jimmy also met his eyes.

“If I remember right, Jimmy was once a member of us.” Tan put it bluntly.

Jimmy did not say a word.

“How did you survive when you died while performing the mission? If it weren’t for approaching and investigating Oscar, everyone didn’t know that you were still alive.” Tan looked at Jimmy and said, “You are really lucky!”

Tan seemed serious as if he was envious of Jimmy.

He said, “Let’s get down to the point, and don’t delay each other’s time. Since Jimmy was once a Man of Sacrifice, and he was the best of us. He can represent any one of us. So I want him to fight with Oscar!”

“I’m gonna shoot you here!” Theodore cursed.

Tan ignored him and said, “On the count of three, I will shoot Hannah if you don’t fight. Don’t doubt if there are bullets in my pistol! Yes! For sure!”

Oscar glared at Tan.

“Three, two...”

Before he finished, Oscar punched Jimmy’s face.

Jimmy forbore and didn’t fight back.

Oscar punched him again.

He used his full strength with something like Taekwondo and Chinese boxing.

Jimmy didn’t fight back and let Oscar beat him.

His face was bruised and his nose was bleeding.

“If Jimmy doesn’t fight back, I will kill Hannah now!” Tan threatened.

Oscar looked bad and yelled at Jimmy, “Do it!”

Jimmy looked at him simply.

“Beat me!” Oscar roared with bloodshot eyes.

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### **Chapter 598 Cruel Result**

Jimmy faced Oscar, with his body trembling under pressure. He was about to fight back.

After a few seconds, Jimmy suddenly waved his fist.

At that moment, Oscar was beaten over on the ground directly.

Theodore was furious to see it.

Jimmy’s strength was beyond the means of ordinary people.

And once the person who used martial arts broke out, it would be hard for them to stop. Theodore had a feeling that Oscar would be beaten to death.

Hannah looked at him as well, which caused her a great deal of heartache.

She didn’t know how to face it when everything happened before her.

Her tears dropped when she saw Oscar being beaten over.

Oscar was still in his recovery after the operation and had just gotten rid of liquid food a few days ago.

He was still thin. How could he stand such attacks?

She bit her lips.

Oscar got up from the ground again. He rushed to Jimmy, and the two men fought again.

It was fierce and their every move could kill each other. Only sounds of fists and wild panting were heard on that quiet night.

After a long fight, Oscar collapsed covered in blood. He tried his best to stand still but fell to the ground eventually.

“Oscar!” Hannah called him. She just couldn’t see him like this.

She felt so bad when she watched Oscar being threatened by Tan.

“Oscar!” Hannah called him.

Oscar’s body seemed moving. He turned his head slowly, with his eyes full of blood.

“Don’t cry,” Oscar said.

His voice was so weak that she almost couldn’t hear it.

“That’s enough!” Hannah collapsed and said to Tan, “What do you want? Just kill me. Kill all of us. Don’t torture us like this!”

Tan looked at Oscar.

From the beginning to the end, although Oscar’s force value exceeded average people, it was still vulnerable under the beating of Jimmy. And Oscar didn’t seem to be faking it, since he had used all his strength in every movement but it was only brute force.

He couldn’t hit Jimmy at all.

Even if he did hit him, Jimmy didn’t have much reaction.

“What the hell do you want?” Hannah broke down.

She hated Tan so much.

Tan lowered his eyes and said, “I’m sorry, Hannah.”

Hannah was stunned.

Tan said, “I lied to you.”

“What do you mean?” Hannah couldn’t stop crying but she didn’t want to be weak.

“The order said that if Oscar is innocent...” Tan seemed to be a little unbearable.

As a Man of Sacrifice, he shouldn’t have any feelings. But now he was somewhat moved.

“You should die.” Tan finished his words.

Hannah’s eyes were wide open, with her body trembling all over.

She knew Tan wasn’t kidding.

“Why!” Hannah screamed.

Why only one of them could survive?

“This was a test. Since Oscar stepped into the first threshold of the aristocratic families, he must learn to obey. Taking away the most important thing in his life is the greatest sincerity to the aristocratic families!”

“Are you crazy?” Hannah collapsed.

She thought if it was the first thing to step into the aristocratic families too that Charles killed her back then.

So, finally, she turned out to be a victim of power.

“Didn’t you just test it? Oscar didn’t stop you when you shot. In this way, I’m not important to him. He chose the latter!”

“No.” Tan refuted, “From the current results, Oscar didn’t choose the latter, but he could do nothing because he is innocent, so he couldn’t say any other identity. So my conclusion is wrong.”

“But at least he chose to be silent. It shows I mean nothing to him...” Hannah was excited.

“It was not the only reason.” Tan interrupted Hannah, “There is still fortune of the Cooper family. From the beginning, the four big families are the prey of the aristocratic families. Charles was valued by Collins because he agreed to use Cooper group as a condition for his entry into the aristocratic families. The standard should not be lower for Oscar. Once you die, Oscar would easily take the Cooper group.”

“To sum up, you have to die, Hannah!”

“If you kill me, are you sure he will be loyal to the aristocratic families? Since the four families are all the prey of the aristocratic families. If Oscar surrenders, doesn’t he know what they are up to?” Hannah was still trying to justify herself and give herself a chance.

“Of course not. If Oscar becomes a member of the aristocratic family, it will be the best way to protect his family. That was the reason Charles had to fight hard to enter the threshold of the aristocratic families. Sure he had ambition, but his family would go down with him without it. So Charles’s ambition was forced out, forced him on a terminal road!”

Hannah laughed sarcastically.

So she had to die no matter who Oscar was.

“I thought Oscar would not lose.” Tan was already pulling the trigger lightly.

Hannah looked at Oscar lying on the ground. Watching the dying man with a face full of blood, she didn’t know how to say goodbye to him.

She didn’t know who was to blame for her death.

Was it her destiny?

She looked at Oscar.

At least she was looking at him when she died.

It was different from her last life.

She was killed by the man she loved last life, but not this time.

So she could die happy in her grave.

### **Chapter 599 Turn the Tide**

“I always thought Oscar was not that simple and was not an ordinary person so you wouldn’t die. I overestimated him.” Tan said, without any temperature in his voice, “Sorry, Hannah.”

After that, he pressed the trigger as he always did.

Goodbye.

He just wanted to use the simplest way to verify the results this time since he didn’t want Hannah to see a bloody picture. He just wanted to know who Oscar was. There was no need to let Hannah witness other cruel things.

But the result was not satisfactory after all.

Tan pulled the trigger, with a second of hesitation.

He still had some feelings for Hannah. After all, few missions had taken so long like this time.

However, he was a Man of Sacrifice and he couldn’t have any feelings. He needed to accept every mission cold-blooded and ruthlessly, and kill people callously.

The second he put the trigger, a figure appeared in front of him with the speed of lightning. He grabbed Tan’s arm quickly when he was distracted, and the muzzle of the gun was pointed at the sky. A bullet burst and there was a violent sound.

Hannah had been ready to die, but the next second she felt a familiar figure shielding her.

At the same time, Tan kicked at Oscar.

Oscar grabbed it with one hand solidly and he didn’t even shake.

When Tan was about to speak, Theodore came forward to cover Tan’s mouth, and his words were swallowed in his throat. Tan’s eyes looked ferocious.

Theodore used another hand to dig out an interceptor behind Tan’s ears.

Every Man of Sacrifice would wear an interceptor like this, which was half-implanted behind their ears and hard to be found.

Obviously, Tan was monitored at the moment.

Theodore pulled it out, threw it on the ground and crushed it.

Making sure it was damaged, he threw it into the sea behind and it went away with the waves.

Then, Tan’s mouth was released.

He didn’t speak though, knowing that his mission failed.

Oscar was not a simple man.

He just distracted him the whole time. They even knew he carried an interceptor.

Theodore tried his best to break Tan's hand and took off the pistol. Then he threw it into the sea as well so it didn't leave any evidence.

Oscar let go of Tan, and so did Theodore.

"Jimmy!" Oscar said.

Jimmy was about to move forward and suddenly stopped.

Tan had angered Jimmy thoroughly. Of course, Jimmy wanted to beat him.

"Let me do it!" Oscar ordered.

Jimmy stepped back, and so did Theodore.

Theodore pulled Hannah and said, "Be careful of the blood."

Hannah suddenly came to her senses.

She looked at Oscar who was standing there and felt it unbelievable.

He had been dying on the ground a few minutes ago.

How could he make it?

She gritted her teeth and stood aside with Theodore.

Oscar and Tan glared at each other.

Tan looked at him vigilantly, "So, you are not an ordinary person."

"No," Oscar answered.

Although he had got blood all over his face, he was still with a strong aura.

"Who are you? Are you a secret guard or..."

"Descendant of the royal Wells family."

Tan's eyes flashed a trace of fear.

Although he tried to hide it, it was still visible.

"I fight with your people a few times." Oscar moved his body and said slowly, "But I showed mercy every time. This time you will see what the king is!"

Oscar punched him and was blocked by Tan.

But Tan took a few steps back involuntarily.

Did Oscar use this strength to fight with Jimmy?

But Jimmy looked fine.

So it turned out that Jimmy was faking it.

Tan jerked sideways to avoid Oscar's attack barely. But the next moment, he was kicked by Oscar.

He fell to the ground.

He could do nothing in front of Oscar.

If it went on like this, he would be completely beaten down by Oscar within ten punches.

Tan even wondered whether Jimmy had just prepared them in advance to be able to avoid Oscar's moves and whether Oscar had prepared it. So he let Jimmy adapt to the way he punched in advance. Even so, Jimmy was hit several times by Oscar during the whole fight.

"Is it good?" Theodore was happy now.

Oscar could beat more than ten of him, let alone one.

Such a bloody picture was a great heartening thing for Theodore.

Hannah glanced at Theodore and looked at the two men in the fight again. She gritted her teeth and forced her to keep watching.

She promised to accept everything about Oscar, including such a horrible picture.

Tan had been a bloody mess now.

He fell to the ground.

His head was trampled by Oscar's feet and he had no strength to resist.

Oscar reached out his hand.

Theodore hurried forward and took out a black pistol from his clothes.

Hannah was surprised and watched Oscar point it to Tan's heart.

"If you kill me, they will doubt your identity." Tan exhausted all efforts to fight for a chance to live.

Oscar laughed, looking horrible.

He said, "If I don't kill you, my identity will be exposed totally! But if I kill you, I may not be suspected. What's more, you have said that aristocratic families are thirsty for talent. If they can't find evidence, they must find a gunman. I am their gunman. It is more appropriate!"

Tan didn't expect Oscar to know the real purpose of aristocratic families who intended to use him.

## **Chapter 600 Back Home**

Tan was shot dead by Oscar. He didn't hesitate at all.

Hannah saw the man who was still talking to her for the last second, and now he became a corpse.



It was not her first time seeing Oscar kill someone.

But she was still afraid every time she saw it.

Oscar seemed a strange man. He was so strange that she began to wonder what she meant to him.

After killing Tan, Oscar turned his head and saw Hannah's eyes. She was still in great horror although she tried hard to calm her down.

Oscar wiped the blood on his hand.

He was not sure if it was his blood or Tan's.

It seemed that he wanted to wipe clean before going to Hannah and holding her hands.

Hannah watched his move silently until Oscar's hand touched her fingers. She avoided it instinctively.

It was hard to ignore such an obvious move.

The two of them looked at each other. And then Hannah lowered her eyes.

She was afraid.

She thought love could make her fearless, but she still had fear when it deviated from her social cognition.

She bit her lips and her body was shaking.

Theodore and Jimmy stood beside them and didn't say anything.

They were clear that Hannah had to accept their bloody and cruel world from the moment she knew Oscar's identity.

Oscar reached out again, holding Hannah's hand tightly in his palm again.

There seemed to be no transfer of temperature between the palms.

Hannah didn't refuse him this time.

Oscar held her hand and left. They got in the car and drove away.

The two who were left looked at the taillight for a while. Theodore sighed and said, "Women are always dangerous."

Jimmy looked at him. Theodore patted his shoulder, "Don't pretend. I will send you to the hospital."

Jimmy was a little awkward.

When he just fought with Oscar, it seemed that he had the upper hand everywhere. The rounds he was hit almost killed him.

Oscar was the only one he admired in the world.

They didn't leave before they threw Tan into the sea.

“Mr Wold.” Jimmy thought of something.

Theodore drove fast.

“Madam’s secretary came with me today. I was in a hurry to save Ma’am. I couldn’t care about anything else. Now she is left on the way by me. Shall we...” Jimmy said with a tight face, “Kill her.”

Theodore smiled, “It depends on Hannah. Hannah didn’t accept Oscar killed Tan. If you kill an innocent person, Hannah will hate Oscar.”

“I’m worried that she will call the police.”

“No one dares to investigate. The aristocratic families will not allow it.” Theodore said.

“OK.” Jimmy didn’t think about it anymore.

Still struggling to make her way home on foot, Rose felt a wind blowing through her.

Oscar went back to the villa with Hannah.

Max was waiting for them with anxiety. Seeing Oscar full of blood, he was frightened.

Before he could say anything, Oscar said, “I’m fine.”

Then he saw Oscar going upstairs with Hannah.

Max sighed.

Oscar closed the door after they went back to their room.

It was originally their happiest place, carrying a lot of their happiness. Many sweet and beautiful things in life happened here.

But at this moment, Hannah couldn’t feel a trace of warmth.

She just looked at Oscar, watching him still holding her hand and making no move.

He just wanted to keep her close instinctively but he hadn’t thought about how to keep her yet.

Oscar was more nervous than her.

Hannah said, “Take a bath first.”

She didn’t know if he was injured, but it seemed horrible with the blood.

Oscar just looked at her.

“I will wait for you,” Hannah said seriously.

Oscar took her hand, and the next second he let go of her.

He went into the bathroom.

There was a sound in the bathroom.

Hannah could imagine the blood was washed away by Oscar.

Pressing her lips, she was trying to keep composed.

Oscar could sense fear of Hannah. He washed carefully, again and again, trying to wash the horror on his body with water.

When he went out with clean clothes, Hannah was not in the room.

He opened the door and saw Hannah appear at the door in clean pyjamas.

There was still a little bit of water on her face.

She looked better after a shower.

Hannah noticed the panic in his eyes.

Did he think she left?

But where could she go?

She didn't know whether staying with him or leaving him was safer.

And she spoke, "I went to the next room to take a shower."

That was a relief for Oscar. He suddenly bent down and picked her up.

Hannah didn't resist.

Although he was still thin, she felt him strong somehow.

Oscar carefully placed Hannah on the big bed. He also got on the bed and held Hannah tightly in his arms.

He turned on a desk lamp. In the dim light, they could see each other.

"Aren't you going to say anything?" Hannah asked Oscar.

He closed his eyes at the moment, and the faint light made him look so gentle. It was a far cry from the man who just killed people without blinking.

"I'm afraid you will leave." Oscar buried his head in her chest as if sensing her temperature.

"So you are not going to tell me anything. You don't tell me who you are, why you kill people. it makes me feel upset, and scared. I don't even know whether your gun will be aimed at me one day."