

Reborn 601

Chapter 601 Luxury Island

The atmosphere in the room became stiff, quiet, and stifling.

Hannah thought she was not the same kind of person Oscar was. Besides, their relationship started from a fake marriage.

“How long will it take?” asked Hannah.

Oscar was stunned.

“How long will it take for you to succeed and for us to part?”

She didn’t need to know who Oscar was and could let go of her feelings for him.

She had experienced a lot so she could do it.

She could give up everything.

After she said that, Oscar kissed her heavily.

Hannah was moved but pushed him away the next second.

She didn’t want to be so close to him. However, Oscar was more aggressive.

Hannah couldn’t break free under his force.

She opened her eyes to look at Oscar’s madness as if he was trying to get anything from her.

Hannah didn’t resist anymore.

A tear dropped from her eyes.

She felt helpless.

She felt the same when she was pointed at by the gun.

It was like she was about to die.

The night became darker and his kiss became deeper.

When Hannah thought it would happen just like it did every night, Oscar stopped and held her tight in his arms.

“I’m sorry, Hannah.”

Hannah didn’t respond.

She didn’t how to face his apology.

The room was quiet.

After a long time, Oscar sat up from the bed and turned on the light.

The sudden light made Hannah squint.

When she opened her eyes, she saw Oscar take out clothes. He held Hannah and helped her get dressed.

Hannah didn't know what Oscar was doing.

Was he going to kill her?

But he was so gentle to her.

Hannah bit her lips and let Oscar do what he wanted.

Oscar changed his clothes as well.

He held Hannah's hand and went out of the room.

It was midnight now. Maybe it was 1 or 2 Am.

She didn't know where Oscar would take her.

She knew she couldn't resist.

They left the villa.

Max looked at the car leaving.

In the car, Oscar called Theodore.

"I'm going to leave for a while," Oscar said.

Theodore just went to bed.

Did Oscar just like to disturb him when he went to bed?

"Where are you going?"

"The Capital."

"So you are going to tell Hannah?" Theodore laughed but shook his head.

He seemed helpless.

"Yes," Oscar answered.

After the phone was hung up, Oscar seemed to turn his head to look at Hannah.

Hannah turned her head to the window, with the back of her head facing him, deliberately keeping her distance from him.

Oscar parked the car at the airport.

He got out of the car and helped Hannah open the door.

Hannah didn't get out of the car.

She looked straight at him, "Are you going to take me to travel, and then kill me unconsciously in travel, causing a travel accident and making me die?"

Oscar smiled.

He smiled for the first time this night.

She had to say this man's smile could captivate everyone.

Hannah frowned.

Oscar said, "I have many ways to kill you secretly. I don't have to make this trouble."

Hannah stared at him.

"Don't you want to know who I am?" Oscar touched Hannah's head, "I will let you know."

Hannah was surprised.

He could just tell her who he was.

"I will take you to this place. You will know by then." Oscar didn't explain much.

He leaned over to help Hannah loosen her seat belt and then led her out of the car.

Hannah pursed her lips and followed him going into the airport. They caught the latest flight to the Capital.

The Capital and Kensbury City were only two hours away by plane.

Hannah seldom went there.

She sometimes went to visit Charles in her last life since he worked here. She still felt strange about this city.

However, Oscar didn't give her much time to get familiar with this city. After getting off the plane, a black car went directly to the outer ring to a port, deviating from the bustling capital. Then they boarded a speedboat and went directly to an island.

The island looked very luxurious with those buildings on it.

From a distance, Hannah could see a splendid villa standing on the island.

It is now 7 AM. It was still not completely clear in the winter in Northfield, and the light of the villa seemed bright.

Hannah was led into the villa by Oscar, which was grander than Oscar's villa in Kensbury City.

She didn't even know how to put a value on such an artificial island.

"Don't be afraid." Oscar held her hand, "If I want to kill you, I don't need to take you here."

Hannah stared at him.

She held her breath and followed him walk into this strange house step by step.

Through a long, forest-like garden, she saw the entrance gate of the villa.

The lights were bright inside.

Hannah hesitated and didn't want to go in suddenly.

She was not afraid of danger but felt there were too many heavy secrets hidden in front of this transparent landing door.

Should she know all these?

Oscar didn't urge her.

Seeing Hannah didn't move, he waited for her.

He waited for her to walk into his whole world.

Hannah took a deep breath.

It had come to this, and there was no way back.

She had accepted the results no matter who Oscar was.

She summoned up her courage and walked to the door.

As soon as she got to the gate, the landing door opened.

Indeed, it was warm inside, compared with the cold world outside.

Hannah wondered how much money it would take to build such a magnificent palace.

Chapter 602 Royal Descendant

When Hannah was stunned, a footstep suddenly appeared on the mahogany staircase.

A man walked down with an elegant suit and a bow tie.

He seemed young but mature. It was hard to know how old he was.

He always had a smile. That kind of smile made people unable to guess his mood, seemed to have no mood, nothing more than a facial expression.

Hannah was so nervous looking at the strange man who walked to them step by step and looked at her quietly. He kept looking at her, which made Hannah scared.

She couldn't help swallowing.

This man was too unpredictable. He was not threatening but not friendly as well. She even didn't know what he was looking at her for.

When she was agitated, this man suddenly laughed.

It was different from the previous smile and made him turn into a big boy in a flash. His temperament seemed to echo his age.

He was young.

“Is this her?” The man smiled brightly.

Hannah got confused.

Oscar’s friends were all strange.

Theodore, Manuel, and Jimmy seemed all not simple. And this man was more complicated.

Hannah bit her lips and didn’t know how to respond.

Oscar said, “We’ll have a rest first. Talk to you later.”

The man didn’t say anything else and he seemed to have many questions. But he kept it.

“Let’s go.” Oscar held her hand and walked past the man calmly.

They walked on the grand staircase together.

Hannah couldn’t help but look back at the man, who was also looking at them.

When Hannah looked back, the two looked at each other.

The man smiled like a big boy.

She even wondered if the man she had seen first was wrong.

Hannah was taken into a room by Oscar. It was hard for her to describe its splendour.

“Just get some sleep,” Oscar whispered to her.

Hannah looked at him.

Now it turned out that he told her nothing just when she gathered great courage to go into the house and accept all the truth.

“Be a good girl. Health is the most important.” Oscar held Hannah lying on the soft bed, “Your husband doesn’t want to die young.”

Hannah frowned.

Oscar closed his eyes and she even heard some heavy breathing sounds in the next second.

So... Was he exhausted?

After seeing Oscar’s real strength last night, she decided that he was invincible.

But at this moment, he was so unprepared and harmless and fell beside her now.

If she stabbed him now, would he know?

Hannah was shocked by her sudden thinking.

What more frightened her was his death.

Hannah turned over. She was tired too so she slept for a long time.

When she woke up, Oscar was not in the room.

She rubbed her sore body and looked at the time.

It had been 7 o'clock in the evening. That was to say, she has slept for 12 hours.

She went up from the bed, opened the door, and went out.

There were few servants in such a big villa.

She didn't see anyone, not the man earlier or Oscar.

She somehow felt abandoned.

Hannah walked downstairs.

When she was downstairs, an old lady called her, "Ma'am."

Hannah was startled by the sudden sound. She turned her head to see the old lady say to her respectfully, "You are awake."

"Yes." Hannah nodded, "Where is Oscar?"

"Mr Wells and his brother will be right back."

What?

The servant didn't explain, "Master Oscar said you should eat after you are awake."

Hannah thought she hadn't eaten for a long time. Then she followed the servant into the dining room. The dining room and the drawing room were a garden distance away. The size of the villa was beyond her imagination.

Sitting on a large table, she watched the food and was stunned.

Even if they were rich, was it necessary to be this wasteful?

"Since we didn't know what flavour you liked, so I ordered the kitchen to make one of each." Said the servant respectfully.

Hannah pursed her lips. For the first time, she felt it was better to go with the flow.

Hannah ate her dinner gracefully, and the servant kept her company.

"What should I call you?" Hannah asked.

"You can call me Amy."

"Amy," Hannah said.

"What can I do for you?"

"Are they brothers in blood?" Hannah couldn't help but ask.

How did Oscar have another brother?

Did the Wells family know it?

“Yes.” Amy nodded.

“Why did he stay here instead of the Wells Manor?”

“Because...”

“Because I’m not the child of the Wells family.” She heard a clear male voice.

Hannah turned her head and saw the man. He smiled, with Oscar next to him.

They did look like each other.

Oscar didn’t look like the Wells family.

In this case, Oscar was not the child of the Wells family as well.

Was Oscar the descendant of the royal Wells family, which was exterminated by the aristocratic families?

At that moment, Hannah seemed to understand something.

Chapter 603 The Royal Wells Family

“Cian, I’ve allowed you to play half the afternoon, so now you go back to study and do your work,” Oscar instructed.

He didn’t seem to be willing to be a talker in front of this man.

The man compressed his mouth into a thin line. He was tall, handsome, and dignified, but he seemed to turn into a wee sheep in front of Oscar.

Then Cian left the room as he was told.

Hannah looked at his back without any action.

She waited until he was out of her sight, then turned to Oscar and asked, “Don’t you have dinner?”

“We’ve just had.”

“Where?” Hannah frowned.

“After fishing, we had BBQ by the way.”

Hannah was sort of in a bad mood because Oscar didn’t ask her to have dinner with him.

Oscar smiled noncommittally and didn’t explain a lot.

“You’ll know everything after a while.” He thought.

After Hannah had dinner, Oscar took her hand as they walked through the garden of this manor on the island.

She had always been wondering if this island belonged to the man who had just been here.

“The man called Cian. What does he do, and why is he so rich?” Hannah thought to herself.

The point was that his name wasn't on the billionaire list of Northfield. There was too much doubt in her mind, but she had refrained from asking.

Oscar at her side led her into an idyllic tearoom. In such cold weather, the fireplace in the tearoom instantly warmed their bodies and filled the room with a tender atmosphere, just like him.

As they sat on the soft sofa there, Oscar said while brewing fine black tea for Hannah, “As you know, I'm not related by the blood of the Wells family in Kensbury City, I'm their foster child.”

Hannah's heart was pounding in her chest. When all the truth came out, she began to nervous inexplicably.

“My real identity is a descendant of the royal Wells family of Northfield. You should have known that this one has nothing to do with the Wells family in Kensbury City. It ruled Northfield a hundred years ago, but it was wiped out because Collins and Balderston who assisted the family betrayed it.” Oscar said calmly.

He was so indifferent and unruffled as if he were telling a story of someone else.

“My great-grandfather was the last chief of the royal Wells family. Back then, our family had been passed down for more than a hundred years, and the chief was used to living a comfortable life. When Collins and Balderston had the idea of rebellion and unity, our family became weak and defenceless. So they didn't have to do much to kill my great-grandfather, which didn't even cause much of a stir in public, even though everyone knew our family had been wiped out by two other families, no one felt sorry for our family. Because we had failed to take responsibility for a long time, so people were indifferent to us. Then these two betraying families quickly outlawed our family and ruled Northfield together.”

Hannah was staring at Oscar. She watched him quietly brewing the black tea. The dim light of the fireplace shone on his side face, which made the line of his profile look soft.

She even began to wonder if Oscar was indifferent to the fact that his own family had perished.

“The selection must work in nature, which was reasonable. Throughout history, many rulers were outlawed, and the old dynasty was replaced with a new one again and again for hundreds of years. After my great-grandfather died, my grandfather planned to leave this country. In other words, he wanted to acknowledge our family's demise and retire the family from history. But he didn't expect the two betraying families to be so cruel, they killed my great-grandfather and ruthlessly exterminate my entire family. Probably because they didn't think they could rule the country in their own right, so they planned to kill every member of our family.”

“Fortunately, though the royal Wells family had fallen, it was still a family that had ruled the country for years, and of course, there were faithful men who still wanted to serve our family. And they set up a secret organization, the Dark Guard, which is the same as the secret guard organization mentioned by Tan Laurier last night. Dark Guard is very loyal and faithful and only obeyed one person. After my great-grandfather passed away, the leader of the royal Wells family became my grandfather. So he managed

to escape the other two families under the protection of the Dark Guard. But it had been badly damaged since then, and only a few members survived. And you should know one of them.” Oscar looked up to glance at Hannah.

Hannah’s heart twitched slightly, and she asked, “Theodore?”

“Theodore is as old as I am.” Oscar couldn’t help but laughed, “He wasn’t even an embryo in those days.”

“...” Hannah was speechless. She hadn’t expected him to amuse her so in such a serious moment.

She just instantly spitted out Theodore’s name. Because she could only think of Theodore who always stayed with Oscar.

And Manuel was his cousin.

“His dad,” Oscar said bluntly.

Laird Wold.

Hannah moved her eyes slowly.

“No wonder Laird has such a strong background, it turns out that he’s relevant to the royal Wells family.” She thought.

My grandfather’s thoughts of revenge began to creep up on him while he was on the run. So after settling in, he began to plan his revenge. But the doomsday of the family had come, and the revenge wasn’t a piece of cake. Finally, he not only failed but died in the chase of the two families. Fortunately, my grandfather also had a son and a daughter, which kept our family from being died out by the other two families. My father and aunt, who grew up under the protection of the Dark Guard, also learned a lesson in their chase.”

“What’s that?”

“To use their weak power to fight against a powerful enemy is to cut their own throat. If they want revenge, they’ll have to start building their power again. So my father and aunt along with the Dark Guard and a few other loyalists, all went back to different places of the country and secretly strengthened themselves for an opportunity to strike back with deadly force.”

Hannah nodded. She agreed that it was the best way to revenge.

Oscar continued, “My father and aunt made an illusion that they had already died, so the other two families stopped their chase and simply swept away the remnants of the royal Wells family. So they lived in peace for twenty years. Twenty years later, my brother and I were born. And then my brother became heir to the royal family. Frankly, in our family’s plan, our generation is supposed to reclaim our family’s power.”

Hannah pressed her lips. Finally, she knew why he could never be defeated in her last life.

She had looked down on him for a long time. And the people of the whole country were looking down on him.

“My brother and I were brought up purposefully, as were my father and aunt because our generation was destined to go head to head against the two families. But in my father and aunt’s day, the most important thing was to play it safe, which was to convince them that the royal family didn’t have any descendants. So my father and aunt had not been trained thoroughly.”

Chapter 604 Aunt

Hannah wasn’t sure what the meaning of “be trained thoroughly” was.

She looked at Oscar, feeling that there was a hint of bloodiness in these words.

“Before I was born, my father had already decided my future growth path for me, that is, to foster me in the Wells family. Although the Wells family isn’t related to the royal Wells family, in the early years the generation of my great-grandfather’s father greatly supported the Wells family, which made it successful and became rich and famous, so it was very grateful to our family for generations. So when our family was exterminated, it was the only family who stood for us. But our family was doomed, and they chose silence to protect themselves in the end. But because of that history, when my father found Robert Wells, he agreed to my father’s request immediately. And while Venus was pregnant, my mother was pregnant with me at the same time. When she gave birth, she announced that she had twins. I was half a month younger than Thomas, but because the twin thing had been released, no one suspected. And it is said...” There was a slight throb in Oscar’s throat.

Hannah felt that he had sort of mood swings. But he could make these things sound so light.

Oscar added, “When I was born, my mother didn’t even get a chance to look at me before I was sent away.”

Hannah could well imagine how heartbreaking it had been.

“I was raised in the Wells family until I was three years old, and I met my parents for the first time. At that time I had no affection for them, even when they approach me I would cry badly. It is said that when a man grows up he cannot remember anything that happened before the age of three. However, the scene when I met my birth parents impressed me, deeply. I saw my mother in tears and my father with red eyes. Now I knew that they must be sad and painful back then.” Oscar smiled lightly.

He seemed to hide his sadness.

Hannah couldn’t help stooping down and holding his trembling hand.

Oscar shook his head, which seemed to say that it had been all in the past.

“The day after I met my parents, I was sent to a strange desert island.” Oscar added, “This so-called desert island, which is here, did once have a lot of wild beasts although it has been developed now. And I had to survive here on my own since I was three years old. Because my brother is the heir, who has to be surrounded by someone strong enough to pave the way for him and stop all the danger and bloodshed.”

Hannah’s throat twitched, feeling that it was so cruel to him.

“Besides me, Theodore and Manuel were also sent to this island. Theodore was brought here the next year. It is said that he was in poor health as a child. After all, because Laird had Theodore at an old age,

he missed the prime fertile period, so he was slightly less physically fit than his peers. But his father, afraid that I would feel lonely, sent him to the island the next year. He was only four years old and had been protected from childhood because of his poor health. So when he saw me kill a python with bare hands and eat it on his first day here, he was so frightened that he fainted. Believe it or not, for a long time he would faint when he saw me. I'll never forget that scene." While saying this, Oscar laughed.

It was obvious that Oscar made a joke purposely, but Hannah didn't laugh for a second.

How bloody and scary the little Oscar must have been to make his peer faint at the sight of him back those days?

She took Oscar's hand and tightened it a little.

Oscar said peacefully, "Manuel was three years younger than us. He had come to the island later than us because my aunt was trying to establish herself first. My aunt married a man of her marriageable age to be able to legitimately live in Northfield's territory. I don't know who that man is, only heard that he's much older than my aunt. This man died a few years after my aunt's marriage. After that, my aunt inherited a bunch of money and returned to Kensbury City with Manuel. She made that choice for me when I was the only family member in Kensbury City. Then, my aunt accidentally married Edward Phillips and stayed there. After she had stabilized there with Manuel, she sent him to this island. He was 8 years by then, and Theodore and I were already living comfortably on this desert island."

Hannah nodded without any words.

She remembered that Manuel seemed to disappear every once in a while. When Susan told her that he had taken her family's money for travelling, Susan would get angry every time she brought it up. But young as Hannah was, she didn't suspect anything.

"Theodore, Manuel, and I all grew up in special training. Because of my identity, my training was more brutal than theirs. Fortunately, I've stuck these years. The fruit of my training is one of the best of the royal Wells family or any member of the Dark Guard." Oscar seemed somewhat pleased with himself.

Hannah was speechless.

At this point, this guy still wanted to get his ass kicked.

"So Tan Laurier was never a match for me."

Hannah's eyes turned darker. Finally, they talked about what had happened last night.

Oscar poured her a cup of black tea.

And she took a sip of the tea, which was warm and fragrant.

"When Tan showed up beside you, I began to suspect him, so I secretly asked Theodore to look into him. With what the aristocratic families have now, it's easy to make a person's identity unquestionable. But his innocent only made me more suspicious of him. Walls have ears. Before Tan died, he said there were people from the Dark Guard among the Men of Sacrifice. So through his words, I've identified him."

"Really?" Hannah was still feeling bad about the things happening last night.

"I've known it but I don't tell you. Because I have to put on a show for Collins and Balderston. From the day I was born, I had only one mission, and that was to support my brother to put the royal Wells family back on the path to history. I bear the responsibility of hatred before I met you and I even felt that I'm just a tool to achieve an end by any means necessary."

Hannah looked at him.

"Of course, not anymore now." Oscar smiled. He said so in an attempt to comfort her.

Chapter 605 His Judgement

"When making a choice, my family is my first consideration. But no way, it's something I've been taught since childhood and hard to change. So I've been sitting tight, but I've been looking into him for a long time and watching him and you secretly. I know you think highly of him so you give him a lot of warmth that he never felt as a member of Man of Sacrifice. And this also makes me believe that he won't kill you if he doesn't have to." Oscar began to explain everything he had done last night.

Lowering her eyes, Hannah knew that Oscar was a very rational person so that was his judgment and that she should have understood him. At the thought of last night, she kept the words that were going to come out to herself.

"Hannah, Believe it or not, the first time he put a gun to your head and threatened me to spit out my real identity, I knew his gun had no bullets. Those families won't use the life of a woman to threaten a man who can make great things. Because in their cruel and bloody ways, they won't feel that affection can threaten me anyway. They only care about power and will do anything to get it. So when Tan pulled a gun on you last night, it was his personal decision. He just chose the way he felt would solve the problem the quickest and minimize unnecessary bloodshed."

Hannah wondered if a man who wanted to kill her would be looking out for her.

And she didn't want to feel pity for him at all.

"Since it was just his personal decision, Tan wouldn't dare kill you without the family's permission. Although I was betting, in my mind my odds were 90 per cent when he fired his first shot last night."

"If I were that 10 per cent... Would you feel guilty for me?"

"Yes, I would," Oscar answered.

Hannah's eyes slightly quivered.

"I even thought for an instant that if you died, I would die with you after I finished my mission."

Hannah stared at him.

"Hannah, I've never lied to you." Oscar said with earnest eyes, "I will choose not to say things, but I will never lie to you."

Hannah nodded silently. She seemed to firmly trust in him no matter what happened. Although she did lose heart because of him for a moment last night.

“Then Tan asked me to fight Jimmy, which is what these families ordered him to do. They wanted him to see if I was a member of the Dark Guard from my fights. Fortunately, before I decided to join them, I thought this might happen. After all, they can’t just let someone in, and they won’t trust anyone until his background was found out. So I would practice fighting with Jimmy in my spare time, and it took him a long time to learn my punching patterns. So if I do fight with Jimmy, Tan will think I’m at a disadvantage.”

“I was just gonna bluff my way through it, but then they turned on you.” A grim expression came over Oscar’s face.

Hannah knew he was talking about Tan trying to kill her at the end.

“I had no choice but to kill him, which once again showed you my bloody and cruel side. I’m afraid you’d hate me.”

Hannah bit her lip.

She did find herself rejecting him yesterday. But even so, she still had a glimmer of hope for him. So she followed him to this place.

“What about your parents?” Hannah suddenly averted the subject because now she didn’t want to talk about it with Oscar. She felt she needed some time to process her change of mood.

“They are dead,” Oscar said these words lightly.

Startled, she was just wondering why she only saw his brother but not his parents. And Oscar didn’t say anything about his parents, so she thought they were still alive.

“I’m sorry.” Hannah felt sort of sad.

“It’s been many years.” Oscar said in a peaceful voice, “I was 12 or 13, and my brother was four years younger than me, like 9. During that time, my family acted a little more aggressively to expand their power and was found out by the aristocratic families. Besides, when my father and aunt died, their bodies didn’t turn up, so there was always tension in these families and they would kill a lot of people if something happened. To protect my brother and me, my parents died purposely at their hands.”

“When my parents died, their bodies were floating on the sea for a long, long time. They utilized their bodies to lure the rest of the royal Wells family into showing up. So for our family’s plan, the loyalists, including my aunt and Laird, chose to ignore their bodies, leaving them to rot and sink to the bottom of the sea.”

Hannah didn’t know how powerful his heart was that he could tell this story so calmly and peacefully.

“My parents are dead, so their concerns about the royal Wells family have diminished. But lately, we’ve been doing a lot of unscrupulous things to get me into these families, which has aroused their suspicion again. After all, they can’t safely enjoy what’s been cruelly plundered from others, so they are always on guard. But so far they haven’t got anything on me, so now they’re still wondering if the royal Wells has any left members.” Oscar was analyzing the present situation, “Their ambiguous attitude is working in my favour so I have to seize the moment and act.”

“But you still killed Tan, they will suspect you,” Hannah said with concern.

“Yes, so I need you to help me.”

“How?” Hannah was surprised, for she felt she had no value in their world.

“Once they believe that I love you enough to kill someone for you, they’ll believe I’m innocent. So now we need to do our best to show our love to others. The best way is to...”

Hannah felt he had an ulterior motive.

“You’re pregnant with my child, and I go out of my way to kill for my wife and child. That’s a good reason.”

Hannah was speechless, wondering if he was crazy about having a baby.

“Unfortunately, you didn’t get pregnant.” Oscar sighed lightly.

No matter what they were talking about, this guy always had an inappropriate obsession with his teasing words, and he made her seem the one to blame, Hannah thought.

Chapter 606 Honest Feelings

“It doesn’t matter even if you’re not pregnant.” Oscar was talking to himself and seemed to want to say all he could, “They certainly don’t have anything on me right now. Besides, they’re just trying to utilize me, and then no one knows what they’ll do to me.”

Hannah felt that Oscar seemed to know more about the aristocratic families than she thought.

So everything he did was probably planned well, she thought.

And probably the marriage was also a part of his plan.

Hannah couldn’t help but asked, “Was marrying me part of your plan to join these families?”

She didn’t have any bad feelings at the beginning because she could understand why he planned everything to the extreme for his mission.

She still felt a little disgusted, although she chose to be with Oscar in the first place for win-win cooperation.

Women were very emotional.

She was waiting for Oscar’s answer, seeing that he was smiling elegantly.

“It was an accident that you came into my life.”

Hannah felt a flutter in her heart-she wasn’t part of his plan, and it was she who found him on her own. She couldn’t figure out how it felt.

“Then why did you immediately agree to marry me? Just like me for the sake of cooperation?”

“Of course not.” Oscar smiled brightly, “Don’t you... have any idea how bad your reputation was before you marry me?”

This guy was so sarcastic.

But he was right.

To please Charles Sawyer, Hannah used to hide all her merits, which made everyone think she was useless. And since all of her intelligence had been taken away by Charles, there was no way for Oscar to pay attention to her.

“Then why did you marry me?” Hannah was sort of annoyed.

Now that Oscar had such a powerful background and she was so incompetent, why did he give in to her so easily?

Hannah felt that Oscar would lose a lot in their marriage.

“What do you think?”

For no reason, Hannah’s heart began to race because she became agitated by his sight.

This man was really powerful when he flirted with a lady with a single sight, Hannah thought to herself.

She gritted her teeth and said, “I don’t know.”

“Because of love.” Suddenly, Oscar spat out his answer.

“But how can you fall in love with me when we’ve never met since nursery.”

She thought he was a little bit horrible since he had a crush on her without her knowing.

Although she had goosebumps, she felt warmed and softened.

“When you were a kid, you said you would marry me.”

Hannah remembered it but she thought it wasn’t important because that was a long time ago.

“I took it seriously.” Oscar looked at her with his deep and dark eyes and seemed to be remembering her as a kid, “You know, I was sent for brutal training from a very young age when all I could think about was killing until I saw you. You were so soft and adorable. The first time I felt the warmth in my heart was when your fat little hand held my hand. I felt as if a spring breeze was blowing over my heart. That feeling was difficult to describe but made me happy. Even later, when I was training, I always thought about how you made me feel.”

Hannah sort of had no idea what to say.

She even forgot all about it but it turned out that she became his saviour.

“People like me weren’t allowed to fall in love, and I didn’t feel I have the right to date someone, so I didn’t keep you in my mind when I found out you were engaged to Charles. I want to see you as a stranger, but...” Oscar stared at her and continued, “I didn’t know why, but you always appear in front of me.”

But according to her memory, even as she grew up, she would never have noticed him at all if he hadn’t become Charles’s bitter rival.

“Although I often came here to train, I still showed up in Kensbury City sometimes and attended classes normally so as not to arouse suspicion. I’m three years older than you, that is, three grades ahead of you, so I wasn’t supposed to have anything to do with you at school. But I didn’t know why you always showed up in front of me. When the class was finished or when I looked down on the classroom balcony because of boredom, I always could see you and Susan who were arm in arm walking across the campus. In elementary school and high school, you haunted me like a ghost all the time...”

But from Hannah’s perspective, she remembered she had seldom ever met him.

When she was new in elementary school, she heard about the two most famous students there Oscar and Charles. It was said that the former was a bully and the latter was a smart ass.

Oscar grew up fighting with other students and was often called his parents to school by his teachers. But he never got expelled because of his family background.

Different from Oscar, Charles had always been the student of praise from the teachers. And he presided over all the important activities in the school. At that time, Charles was every girl’s Prince charming. While Oscar was an asshole. Everyone shunned him for fear of being beaten up by him.

Until they got a little older, boys and girls who gradually grew up were beginning to reach puberty. Because of his outstanding handsome, Oscar jumped from a bully to a school hunk.

Charles was still a good student with an excellent character and good learning. He was still praised by the teachers and admired by his classmates.

However, people’s attitudes towards Oscar were divided into two extremes. Some girls pursued him in the extreme, while others hate him in the extreme.

Hannah was a good girl at school time and naturally was the latter.

“I think you probably don’t remember that,” Oscar said.

Hannah frowned slightly.

“When you were in grade two...” Oscar stopped here.

Seeing Hannah confused, he continued, “You went to the restroom and forgot to bring your tampon.”

Hannah didn’t feel right. She was so embarrassed at that time.

She had not mastered the regularity since she just came to her period not long ago. One day, she was ready to go home after attending an extracurricular activity, but she suddenly found herself on her period and then hid in the restroom. Most students had gone home at that time, but some were still at school. There was no one else in the restroom, and her phone was dead. Feeling anxious, she suddenly heard someone outside the restroom door.

So she shouted hurriedly, “Hello, can you help me buy a pack of tampons? I’m on my period but I forgot to take a tampon with me.”

Chapter 607 Because You’re So Precious

At that moment, the person outside didn't answer her. Hannah thought that that one was reluctant to help her.

Complaining to herself, she was about to put her pants on so and went home like this. But she didn't expect that a peck of tampons suddenly appeared from the gap under the door which was handed in by a clean and slender hand.

Then she quickly thanked her "saviour".

But after she opened the restroom door and wanted to thank that person, she found he had gone.

Never had she known who that person was, who helped her but left no trace.

Hannah remembered it all the time, but she never thought she was helped by a boy since she didn't think a schoolboy would go into the ladies' room.

She looked at Oscar with her eyes wide open.

"It was you!"

With this, she realized that the fingers she remembered most looked like Oscar's fingers.

Oscar nodded.

"Are you a pervert?" Hannah said sourly.

Oscar's face was twisted.

"Without me, could you leave the restroom at that time?"

"But that was ladies' room!"

"Then who was I for!" Oscar felt speechless.

Hannah calmed down for a moment then asked, "How did you know I was on my period?"

"You were at a rehearsal for a school celebration, and so was I."

She didn't remember it at all.

Oscar had a look on his face that he knew she hadn't noticed him all her time.

"After the rehearsal, I saw everyone leave except you, who left last." Oscar said, "But I was backstage, so you didn't notice me. Then I found that there was blood on your pants, so I knew that you were on your period."

Hannah was embarrassed just to imagine that.

"I followed you, but you never saw me."

Hannah was so focused on her pants that she wasn't paying attention to anything else back then.

"Then you went into the ladies' room. I waited outside for a long time but you didn't come out, so I went into and made a noise." Oscar said, "And I went to buy you the tampon."

“At the school shop?” Hannah couldn’t help but ask.

At that time, Oscar was just in grade two. A boy in grade two should sort of be anxious to keep up his dignity. And that would be an embarrassing thing for him.

“Otherwise?”

The high school they went to didn’t have any shops for miles around except inside.

“Did the lady at the shop laugh at you?” Hannah asked.

She was suddenly eager to know Oscar’s expression at that time.

Perhaps his face would have been all red, she thought.

“Anyway, it’s hard to describe the way she was looking at me.”

Hannah couldn’t help but laugh. And her heart was warmed by him again. He was so untouchable of others, yet he was so careful of her.

“Why you didn’t tell me who you were? You know or not I had...” Hannah compressed her lips, and finally said, “a bad impression of you back then.”

“I knew it. Because Charles was the only one in your eyes.” Oscar said with a sour tone.

Hannah thought she did nothing wrong, as Charles was the good student and he was the bad one. And it was natural that a girl would be obsessed with the former. Besides, she never knew how he felt about her. She even thought he was hostile to her.

Oscar had already had a lot of girlfriends back then, and he didn’t refuse any girl when he was at school. Hannah seemed to have run into him staying with other girls a few times, and she remember he had never looked at her seriously.

Susan was a gossipy girl and interested in all the big men in the school, whether it was Oscar or Charles. And Charles grew up on the straight and narrow with no scandal to dig up, while almost every day there was gossip about Oscar for his classmates to spread.

There was a time when Susan liked gossiping about Oscar.

Once she asked Hannah unaccountably, “Oscar has been in so many relationships, how come he’s not interested in you!”

“For a boy of love like him, why doesn’t he pick up you, the campus belle?”

“I’ve engaged with Charles. The whole school knows it.”

“You think too nice of Oscar. He just stole another boy’s girlfriend last week. If a girl becomes his target, he’ll take her without morality.”

“I’m not interested in him anyway.” Hannah didn’t want to talk about Oscar at all back then.

“Are you feeling sour?” Susan made fun of her purposely.

Hannah ignored her. Back then she didn't take Susan's words or Oscar seriously. But now she felt sort of jealous as soon as she remembered.

"Oscar, you had relationships with so many girls and women, but why did you give me the cold shoulder?"

"Are you jealous?" Oscar smiled

"No. You were gonna hook up with girls anyway, so why not me?"

"You wanted me to hook up with you?"

"Can you take it seriously?" Hannah felt angry.

"Because you're so precious and I didn't want to." Oscar smiled.

Hannah's heart was throbbing again. She felt heart-stirring again just because of Oscar's simple words.

"I knew you liked Charles so I couldn't be with you. Then why would I still want to hurt you? By the way..." Oscar opened and shut his mouth.

Hannah frowned.

"If you ignored me, I wouldn't accept the reality 'cause I had dignity."

Somehow annoyed, Hannah was aware that he was afraid of feeling embarrassed so he had not come to her.

"So you want to say, you would never have come to me if I hadn't approached you." Hannah felt a rush of unreasonable anger.

"Maybe," Oscar answered honestly.

"You know Charles is a bad guy!"

Hannah got irritated, as she thought Oscar had indifferently watched her jumping into a dangerous trap. The terrible suffering of her past life came back to her immediately.

"I'm not a good guy either. Maybe, I'm more brutal than Charles."

Hannah stared at him.

"I couldn't even guarantee that what I could give you would be better than what Charles could give you." Oscar said in a deep voice, "I'm more brutal than whom you see right now. I once killed a hundred people on my own, just for the sake of turning me to be dead to all feelings."

Hannah felt sort of painful for him.

No one was born bad, and no one was born without feelings. It was only because of the missions he had to undertake after birth that he became the person he hated.

"Then why do you accept me after my initiative approach?"

“Hannah, you can never imagine how much you have affected me in my world. The cage I used to restrain my feelings for you will collapse if you give me a single look.”

Chapter 608 I Will Never Leave You Again.

Hannah thought Oscar’s words were a bit exaggerated.

All these years she never knew Oscar loved her so much.

He must have put a great deal of effort to hide his feelings for her and he must have been struggling a lot, Hannah thought.

For a long time, she loved Charles with all her heart and Oscar just watched that. How did he feel at that time?

What kind of will was it that made him so cold and act so indifferently?

She suddenly remembered something-in her previous life, when she was about to get married, Oscar called her that time. And he said that he was planning to take her away at the wedding scene.

It must have taken a lot of courage for him to phone her.

Back then, she just took it as a crank call.

And now she wondered desperately the reason he hadn’t shown up. Nor had he come to her wedding.

Was it because he was heartbroken when he did not receive any response from her?

The more she thought about it, the worse she felt.

How could he put up with all this? And how did he feel when she died?

Hannah suddenly hugged him tightly.

Oscar was surprised. He had thought that what had happened last night would make her feel bad about him. He even felt that even if he asked her to stay, it would still traumatize her. But he never wanted to let go.

Like a normal man, once he had her, he would want to keep it that way.

So he held her tight as well.

The warm room seemed to overflow with the intense, everlasting love between them.

“Oscar, I will never leave you again.” Hannah said, “Never.”

She would never let him suffer that again.

“I never thought you’d leave me, either.” Oscar said, “From the moment you approached me, I have thought about it.”

Thought about what? To love her for the rest of his life?

“Unless you die, I won’t let you leave me again. Even if you regret it, I won’t let you go!”

Sometimes he had a dark mind, Hannah thought.

“What if you die before me?”

“I will take you with me.”

Why was this guy so bossy?

But she didn't hate it at all. She knew very well that he could make that happen. He had killed a lot of people and it was no big deal to add another one.

Instead of being scared by his answer, she felt very happy.

Had she turned into a hopeless romantic?

“You're not leaving me for the rest of your life,” Oscar added.

So since she chose to cooperate with him, she had already been under his control.

She had always thought they were just business partners.

All right. Now that she accepted who he was and anything about him, including his brutality, his feelings and his compulsion, she knew what was on her mind.

She buried herself in his arms, just to feel his presence and his strong love for her.

Minutes were ticking away. Hannah thought the hug was bound to lead to some intimate contact.

As expected, Oscar suddenly let go of her and stared at her pretty face. Then he lifted her chin and bent down to kiss her soft lips.

With her eyes closed, Hannah opened her mouth slightly to kiss him.

All of a sudden, someone coughed untimely.

And they immediately separated.

Hannah was very embarrassed, for she completely lost herself in that kiss without noticing anything around. Suddenly being caught in this situation, she just wanted to flee away.

Oscar turned his eyes and looked at that man coldly.

“Laird wants to see you.” Cian looked calm and continued, “I don't mean to interrupt you.”

But he certainly didn't seem guilty at all.

“Is he here?”

“Yes. He is waiting for you in the drawing room.”

“I'll be there in a minute.”

“It's okay, no need to hurry.” He said as he left, “Laird won't leave without seeing you anyway. But if you were in a hurry, this won't be a good experience.”

Hannah flushed for Cian was making fun of them.

Oscar looked back at her.

He loved that coy look of Hannah very much, so he could not help kissing her again.

Hannah pushed him away and said, "Stop. Isn't there someone waiting for you?"

"It won't hurt him to wait." Oscar smiled, "Theodore, Manuel, and I have suffered a lot because of him. There was a time when the three of us wanted to make him dead."

"..."

"Since we can't make that happen, it was good to piss him off," Oscar said easily. Then he moved closer to her again.

"Don't..." Hannah pushed him away again.

She was too embarrassed. At the thought of someone waiting for him, she could not do that.

She took a deep breath and said, "If you don't want to see him now, tell me about your relationship with your brother. I don't even know his name yet."

She was trying to distract him.

This guy could do it at any time, anywhere. She learned that before.

"So now my wife wants to know my family?" Oscar laughed.

Hannah just pulled out the topic casually.

"Cian Wells." Oscar said, "The heir of the Wells family, and that is his name."

She wanted to say something but, in the end, she did not.

"You wanted to ask me why I am the eldest son but not the heir, right?"

Hannah nodded. She thought the heir should always be the firstborn.

"It is not difficult to understand. They thought the best way to protect the heir is to train a killer first and then the heir. If the killer is not good, the heir will be very dangerous. From the beginning, I was destined to become a killer for him. It's as simple as that."

"Did you ever complain about that?" Hannah felt sorry for him.

Oscar's life was bloodier, while his brother had grown up in a greenhouse.

"Of course, I'm not a saint. But then I found that Cian wasn't doing so well, so I let it go."

"Why?"

"Do you think it's easy to be an heir? Physical torture is bad but mental torture is worse." Oscar said slowly, "Actually he endured more pain than I did."

Chapter 609 Cian Wells

“From the beginning, Cian was raised as the heir of the royal Wells family. He had to learn a lot of political strategies every day. He was locked in a room, where experts in various fields took turns to teach him and he had to become proficient in everything. If not, he would receive detention until he made it. For a while, he got sick and suffered from severe autism and depression, but this did not change his fate. He was still under a lot of pressure. And it kept going on...” Oscar said with sadness in his tone, “You may see him as a cheerful man, easy to get along with. But he was cold to everyone actually.”

Hannah was incredulous. She did not think he was cold. Instead, she thought he was warmhearted.

“That is based on an illusion.” Oscar looked at her and shook his head, “Once Theodore, Manuel, and I went to field training, we were unarmed and hungry for a week when we fight with the tiger. Cian was watching us aside. The three of us were in a bloody mess and we managed to subdue the tiger, but the scene was so bloody and horrible, which you could never imagine. Yet Cian did not even show any expression. No one knows what was going through his mind when he first saw this bloody image. And he was only nine years old at that time.”

Hannah was shocked. She could hardly imagine what the picture was like.

“But don’t treat him differently. Although we did not grow up together, maybe it was in our blood, we did not hate each other when we first met. He used to take my hand and...” Oscar suddenly paused.

Hannah frowned confusingly.

“And what?”

“Act like a little girl and be cute.” Oscar laughed.

Hannah got goosebumps all over her body. She found it hard to imagine what Cian was like back then. Since she only met him when he was a grown man.

Wasn’t he cold to everyone?

But it seemed that Oscar was special to him.

“I can’t accept it at first but then I can, and... Ah, anyway, it is like we have the same parents,” Oscar said.

Hannah nodded and she would see Oscar’s brother as hers.

“OK, I’m going to see the old Wold.” Oscar got up from the sofa, “If I continue to stay here, he will be angry.”

Hannah smiled, wondering whether they had made fun of Laird since they grew up. And somehow she thought that Oscar was bold enough to do it,

“Wait here. I’ll be back.”

“Okay.”

Then Oscar left.

Hannah was alone in this warm room.

She got up from the sofa and walked around.

Was this his real home? Hannah thought.

She wondered how many times he had stayed here.

Hannah looked at the decorations inside, all of which were valuable. She even saw several antique tea sets in the tea room.

She was looking around in curiosity until the door was pushed open.

Hannah turned her head. Then the smile on her face faded.

She thought it was Oscar, but it was Cian.

“Sorry to disappoint you,” Cian said with a smile.

Hannah smiled as well and replied, “Not at all.”

“Every time Laird comes to see my brother alone, their conversation would last forever. I thought you’d be bored by yourself, so I stopped by, and I brought you some snacks. Amy makes the best cakes.” Cian raised his hand and served the exquisite cake.

Hannah could not help checking on him, who just looked like a young boy and there was no coldness in him at all.

“Try this. Help yourself.” He neglected her sight and put the cake on the table.

Hannah nodded, “I will.”

Then she took a fork and took a bite.

It had the richness of the mousse and it was a little bit refreshing, which was distinctive. It was sweet but not over.

“Is it good?” He asked expectantly.

“It’s delicious.”

“I knew you would like it.” Cian looked very happy.

“How?”

She didn’t want it to be awkward between them since it was the first time they talked to each other, so she found something to say.

“Because I know you very well.”

Hannah was stunned and she looked straight at him.

“Don’t look at me like that. It was because of my brother.” He hurriedly explained.

“Er?”

“My brother has liked you for years. You should know that.” Cian said, with a little jealousy in his tone.

“Actually, I just found out.” Hannah blushed.

If Oscar had not told her earlier, she would not have known that he loved her for so many years.

She could still feel it lovely at the thought of it.

“The first time I heard your name was from Theodore,” Cian said calmly.

“Theodore?”

“Yeah, you know he is very gossipy.” Cian laughed.

“Yes, I do.”

“And he told me that. They grew up together and they used to sleep and eat together. While my brother and I are not. I don’t always like him.”

This guy seemed to get jealous easily, Hannah thought.

“Still, I know a lot about my brother thanks to his gossip. At first, I didn’t believe Oscar would like anyone. After all, he has been so cold for a while, just like a killing machine. He was violent to anyone except me. There was a time when Laird dared not provoke my brother. When he got angry, everyone was afraid of him.” Cian said many things about the past.

Then he took a deep breath.

“But that was then. Now he is the best man in the world.”

Hannah thought somehow his words were a little soppy.

“Anyway, after knowing your existence, I asked about you and knew a lot about you. Then I found that you had put Oscar aside and got together with a lousy man as Charles.”

Chapter 610 Cian’s Jealousy

Hannah was lost for words. It was because she didn’t know Oscar liked her. He was so good at disguising himself.

“Theodore, Manuel and I do not understand why Oscar didn’t win you back from Charles. That guy was nothing compared to my brother in any aspect. It should be an easy thing for Oscar.” Cian said angrily.

Hannah thought that if Oscar had chased her a few years earlier, although she was not sure whether she would have agreed with him, at least, Oscar would not have fooled around with so many women. The thought of him having so many relationships made her upset.

“He should not suffer from your relationship with Charles all these years. It was such a waste of time.” Cian was complaining.

At first, Hannah did not want to say anything bad about Oscar because she was talking to his brother. But she couldn’t help herself when she heard his words.

“A waste of time? He didn’t lose a single thing, OK? He had so many girls with him during those years.”

Cian looked at her with a strange expression on his face, which was almost making her uneasy.

Hannah wondered if she said something wrong.

“So he didn’t tell you he never touched any woman except you?”

Feeling her heart leap, Hannah stared at him in disbelief.

“You heard me right. You’re his only one.” Cian repeated and shook his head, “He is good at bearing pain.”

“...”

“They are always saying that Oscar is a playboy and dates so many girls. It’s all fake news. In the beginning, he acted like that to avoid the surveillance, so they would be less suspicious of him and that it would be easier for him to do things.” Cian explained, “It is true that, as he hoped, he could easily enter the City Hall and get to where he is now. Many people still hold prejudice against him, including Charles. He will never know how powerful his opponent is.” He looked contemptuous.

Hannah pursed her lips.

Charles was indeed pathetic, she thought.

“Those ‘women’ are his cover story. Actually, the one who dates many women is Theodore.”

She used to think that Oscar had slept with so many women that he was brilliant in bed.

It turned out that she was his only one. She suddenly felt in a good mood.

“Women are realistic,” Cian said teasingly.

Hannah could not control her expression and she did not refute him.

Cian continued, “Actually, I didn’t think Oscar was serious before. I thought you were just his white whale. Because Theodore had shown me a photo of you, he stole it from my brother. You look like a flower growing in a hothouse. For people like Oscar who live in cruel reality, there is always a tantalizing beauty deep inside their hearts, and you are the embodiment of that. It wasn’t until one thing happened that I realized how much he loved you.”

“What is it?” Hannah was a little nervous.

“My brother was drugged once, but he didn’t want anyone to find out he had noticed, so he just took it. Then Theodore sent a woman to his room. By the way, which is Janet, you knew her, right?”

Hannah nodded. That woman had been dead for a long time that she had almost forgotten.

“She took off all her clothes but Oscar kicked her out. Do you know how he got through that difficult night in the end?” Cian asked.

“How?” Her heart was racing.

“By staring at your picture.”

Hearing that, she felt sorry for him.

“We don’t know what happened to him that night. He locked himself up in the room and nobody dared go inside. Theodore broke in once and was kicked out with a black eye. Then he shook his head and said, ‘Let him be.’ Oscar is very stubborn. No one can change his will. So I think he would love you for the rest of his life. Some people do.”

Hannah did not know how to respond.

Oscar’s love for her seemed to be deeper than she imagined.

“No one knows how he was after that night. It was said that the drug was so strong that some people died from it. Although he didn’t die, everyone was afraid that he would never get harder. But no one dared to verify it after Theodore had that bruise. And then, out of the blue, you two got married. Anyway, is he all right?”

Hannah found it too embarrassing to tell Cian the truth that Oscar was both good-looking and good at bed.

She blushed.

Cian smiled and said, “I can tell from your face that he is OK. Right. He is too strong to be taken down so easily.”

“Since I know Oscar likes you very much, I was quite jealous. I thought the only one my brother loved was me. I didn’t realize that there was another person and I felt a little sad.”

Hannah stared at him warily, feeling that he came here with some hostility.

Cian suddenly laughed, “Relax. I was just young and stupid. But now I am not jealous of you but grateful to you. Thank you for being there for Oscar so he can feel real warmth and relieve me of my guilt.”

Confusion flickering in her eyes, she didn’t know why Cian felt guilty.

“My brother and I grew up in different environments,” Cian murmured, his thoughts floating away in the distance. Perhaps those things were concealed for a long time.

“He was sent to Kensbury City after birth and came back after 3 years. At that ignorant age when he had not learned to recognize his biological parents, he was sent to those places full of violence and cruelty. After that, he would often be taken there. Even when he was asleep, he would be thrown into the wild and he had to walk out there alive on his own.”

Hearing that again from Cian, Hannah got jittery. No matter how many times she heard about this experience, she would still feel sad for Oscar.