

Reborn 621

Chapter 621 Seek for Sympathy

Susan went away angrily. Every time she failed to please Manuel, she would swear she would never have a presumptuous desire for Manuel.

Susan got into her car and went home. She was so pissed about it and felt a tightness in her chest. She was afraid she would die of anger one day because of this guy. She didn't know why she always got irritated by Manuel.

At this moment, she just wanted to yell out.

Suddenly, Henry called her. Susan tried to soothe her anger away before answering the phone.

"Hi, Henry."

"Are you home?"

"On the way. Did you finish your dinner?"

"Yes."

"Okay."

It seemed that they had nothing to say suddenly, appearing in an awkward atmosphere.

"I'm drunk, honey." Said Henry.

Susan stopped, watching the night and feeling puzzled. She was wondering if she should take her boyfriend home. But she felt embarrassed by saying such words.

"I drank much with the client. I want to do something to resolve the crisis we are facing now. I want to make due contributions to our company." Henry continued as if he didn't feel Susan's emotions.

Susan got what he expressed now. She knew Henry felt depressed about the work. Her father only thought highly of Manuel, but in the past, only Henry was regarded highly by her father before Manuel joined the company.

"Henry, don't worry. I think, my father just wanted to retrieve Justine, so he put Manuel in key positions. I believe he will give your due because you have the capability." Susan comforted him.

Henry laughed, self-mockingly.

Hearing Henry's sound, Susan felt a little distressed.

"I've worked for Phillips Bank since I graduated from the university. I've approached everything dutifully. I have nothing to say if I'm not qualified and Manuel replaces me in the company. But if Henry replaces me for other reasons, I would feel it's regrettable for me." Henry said miserably.

"Henry..."

"I'm sorry, honey. I made an indiscreet remark." Henry apologized suddenly. He was not coherent on the telephone since he was drunk.

"I'm not embarrassing you, and I don't want to force you to do something for me. I felt depressed and wanted to talk with you. No pressure. I'm sorry to bother you... It's getting late. Hurry home and get yourself to bed. Good night!"

"Henry,"

As he hung up the phone, his countenance changed. He did it on purpose because he wanted Susan to feel guilty, and persuade his father into including him in Manuel's special group. He didn't know what was Manuel doing now, which made him nervous.

It was he who had revealed many details of Phillips Bank to Sway Bank. Besides, he had offered them many suggestions to grab the customers of Phillips Bank. He was now in an unfavourable situation, for he didn't know what Manuel was doing now. Henry did all these in an attempt to oust Manuel from the company with the help of Sway Bank.

Susan thought a lot in her car. She held that she owed a lot to Henry indeed. Then she called her father in no time.

"Dad?"

"It's so late. What's up?" Edward's voice was a little dazed. Susan thought he was sleeping just now.

"Manuel is now working himself to the bone while you are sleeping so early. I thought at least you should have concerned yourself with the company and your staff. How can you feel at ease and justified?" Susan said in a huff.

"What? What's the matter with you?"

A bad temper had been with Susan for many years.

"I'm annoyed with you, as everyone makes active efforts for you while you think it's a matter of course."

"I pay them." Edward felt depressed about Susan's censure.

"Do you think your salary is worth their efforts?"

"That's because Manuel possesses a high sense of responsibility. He does his job dutifully. Do you care for him?" Thinking of this, Edward felt better.

"Don't daydream. I just despise you for your indifference."

"What do you want?" Edward wore a stern expression.

Susan began to remember to talk about Henry with her father.

She breathed deeply and said, "I want you to let Henry in Manuel's special group."

"What?" Edward was irritated.

He thought he had a flippant daughter since he almost lost track of their conversation. Now Susan was talking about Henry.

“Henry’s performance is visible to all of the company, but now you neglect him while putting Manuel in the key position. Do you consider Henry’s feelings? It’s blatantly unfair. Don’t you care about what others think?”

“What do you speak for?” Edward didn’t understand what Susan meant to do.

“Anyway, you must let Henry work in the special group,” Susan said in a firm voice.

“That’s not like kids’ playing house. I’ve promised Manuel in the presence of all the executives that he has the full power to act in his special group. What would Manuel think if I interfered? Am I a man falling on my promise, or am I domineering? If you want Henry to work in the special group, you should turn to Manuel, he is in charge of the special group. I’m not in a position to decide on this matter. You must know, diverging from the established procedure is a taboo in the workplace.”

Susan stopped.

She might not understand her father’s words before. She used to think that her father could decide everything as the president of the company. But now, she knew it was not simple in the workplace as she had thought. The president was also like a king who couldn’t decide everything in his kingdom. He still had to ask for opinions from his ministers before making a decision.

Chapter 622 Another Sex Dream

“This is my advice for you.” Edward didn’t want to talk more with Susan, in case they fought again. He’d been trying hard to fix their father-daughter relationship recently. He hadn’t achieved much progress yet, but he could feel that Susan hated him less.

Susan hung up the phone. She understood her father though she didn’t say it out. That was why she didn’t give him a hard time.

Damn it! She’d stormed out of Manuel’s office, but now she had to go back and talk to him again. Seriously, she felt deeply wronged. But when she thought of Henry, she bit her lips and told the driver, “Go back to the company.”

The driver was speechless, not because it upset him that Susan had made him drive back and forth. Instead, he just wondered why Susan couldn’t be back together with Manuel since she still cared so much about him.

Callie was shocked to see Susan back in the office and stared at her unbelievably.

Susan was a little embarrassed and cleared her throat, “I suddenly remember I haven’t finished my work yet. I won’t sleep with my work unfinished. So, I came back to get it done.”

“Oh. OK...”

She dared not speak the truth. Although she knew Susan didn’t have to finish any of her work since Manuel would clean up the mess for her if she couldn’t finish it in time. Frankly speaking, Susan was stress-free on the job. She could do whatever she wished.

“Is Manuel still in the office?” Susan asked though she knew he was still there because Callie was there.

“Yes, Miss Phillips, do you want something from Mr Johnson?”

“Nah. Just checking.” Denied Susan hastily.

Smiling secretly, she found Susan quite a lovely girl when she told those little lies. Then she went back to work.

Susan sat down in the chair and struggled for quite a while. She didn't give it a second thought before she came back and then found it hard to demean herself to talk to Manuel first. Anyway, they had a fight but she still had to ask him for a favour. Shit! As the darling daughter of Phillips Bank, she couldn't understand why she should do such things in their family business.

A moment later, Susan plucked up the courage to knock on the door. But no one answered it. So she opened the door and went straight in.

In the huge office, Susan saw Manuel resting there with his head on his office desk, asleep. She was surprised because she'd never seen Manuel sleeping in the office. He never did so no matter how late he worked up at night. It was just past 9 p. m. Was he too sleepy to carry on with his work?

All at once, Susan got soft. When she was ready to have a good fight with Manuel, she just couldn't get mad again. She tiptoed into the office, found a blanket in the restroom and put it gently on his shoulders.

Manuel frowned slightly. Susan thought she'd wake him, but he just frowned and went back to sleep. Susan sighed with relief and turned around to leave after she tucked him in. Right before she got out of the office, she remembered she came back here especially to talk to him. It would be a goose chase if she just left like this.

She thought it over and decided to sit on the couch and wait for him to wake up. She guessed he would wake up any time soon. So, she was waiting on the sofa and playing games on her phone. Maybe she didn't sleep well these days or whatever. She wasn't sleepy at first since she'd also taken a nap in the beauty salon earlier, but she couldn't keep her eyes open after a while. Then she lay down on the couch and fell asleep.

She started dreaming, a sex dream again.

This time, everything in her dream seemed to be so real that Susan felt she could breathe his breath.

Susan opened her eyes abruptly and saw Manuel staring at her.

Susan was scared out and almost fell off the couch, “What are you doing here!”

She yelled and closed her legs unconsciously, in case she was caught having a sex dream.

“Time to wake up and leave,” Manuel said with a straight face.

“I...” Not until then did Susan realize that she'd fallen asleep in Manuel's office, “Well, I just didn't want to wake you.”

“It's late. Gotta go.” Manuel said coldly and turned around to leave. He walked in front with his back to Susan and touched his lips lightly as if he was trying to wipe the trace on his lips.

Susan didn't know what had happened. With her heart racing, she wondered if Manuel had found out she was having an erotic dream. She must be mocked and humiliated if he got to know she wasn't sexually satisfied these days.

But she had a feeling that someone had kissed her lips. Maybe she was just too horny, she thought. She'd slept with Manuel only once, and she didn't think she was an erotic woman.

Susan managed to calm herself and got out of Manuel's office.

Out of the office, Manuel was telling something to Callie, who seemed to be on nerves.

Manuel glimpsed at Susan beside them and continued with their talk, "Have a good sleep tonight. You can come to work tomorrow afternoon. We'll have a business dinner tomorrow night. Make the time."

"Yes, Mr Johnson."

After that, Manuel left. Susan caught up with him.

Callie watched them leaving in tandem. She happened to see Manuel kiss Susan in the office and thought she'd be fired for it. But Manuel just reminded her not to be a big mouth and gave her the work. She was just surprised that Manuel was into Susan.

In the elevator, Susan finally calmed down and remembered what she was back for, then she said, "Let Henry join your project team."

Manuel glanced at Susan. His look was cold in Susan's eyes.

"Henry is a capable man. He deserves a better chance to prove himself and he should hold an important position. I hope you can be professional and don't take it personally. I've talked to my father and he said as long as you agree..." Susan spoke again.

Susan kept talking endlessly but Manuel said nothing in response. Thus, she got raged and roared, "Are you listening? I said, let Henry join your project team."

Chapter 623 In Wine There Is Truth

"No," Manuel answered indifferently. The elevator had arrived. Manuel went out.

"Manuel!"

What a pig-headed guy!

How could he be so stubborn?

Manuel walked fast to the parking lot and was ready to drive away.

Susan was out of breath. She stood in front of his car to stop him from driving off. Curiously, she wondered what Manuel had eaten to be so strong and fit. She had nearly lost her breath when trying to catch up with him. She was exhausted, while Manuel just sat in the driver's seat calmly. She went to him and knocked at the car window.

Manuel winded down the window and said coldly, “The project team members have settled long ago, no one is joining in the middle of it. Most of the works are drawing to a close now. It doesn’t help much that Henry joins in now.”

“Then why can’t you just let him in since it makes no big difference?” Susan said unreasonably.

“You got me wrong. I meant Henry can’t do many contributions to the project. That’s how he’ll have very little influence on it. But it changes a lot if the confidential documents were released.”

“Oh, you don’t trust Henry, do you?” Susan asked smartly.

“I’m impartial to everyone,” Manuel said righteously.

“If so, you wouldn’t have singled Henry out. Why can’t you just let him join the team?” Susan got annoyed.

“There are only thirty people in the project team. We have more than ten thousand employees in Phillips Bank, and most of them aren’t on the list. How can you say I’m singling Henry out?”

“I...” Susan was at a loss for words and felt she was going to lose the fight. She used to think he was so taciturn and he wasn’t much of a talker. However, he had shut her down.

“If Henry wants to achieve bigger success in the company, tell him to forget the shortcut. Or, he’ll be screwed up.”

Susan wondered what he meant by saying that. But Manuel winded up the window and drove off before she realized it.

Damn it! What a terrible guy!

Susan was pissed completely.

She went back to her car panting with anger, knowing that she had failed to help Henry join the project team.

In the following week, Henry didn’t get the news that he’d been admitted to the team. He knew there were two reasons. Either Susan didn’t help him, or if she did but Manuel rejected it. He couldn’t accept either of the results, which meant his career at Phillips Bank would hit a wall soon. Henry looked bloody cold and gloomy.

At that moment, he got a call from Sway Bank and the caller sounded extremely annoyed, “Henry, you suggested we turn up in Kensbury and provided lots of useful information. But all the companies we’ve negotiated with have turned a cold shoulder to us. For heaven’s sake, do you know how much effort I’ve put to convince the headquarters of Sway Bank to develop its market in Northfield? What the hell are you doing? You’re screwing it up! What do you want me to tell them? It’s been a long way for me to get where I’m today. Don’t you dare ruin it?”

Henry grabbed his phone and looked like shit. It was true that he’d made contact with Sway Bank first because they happened to meet once in a commercial activity. Henry reached out to them. In return, Sway Bank promised to help him take over Phillips Bank once they gained a firm foothold in Kensbury City. They hit it off and everything went well at first. However, Manuel had ruined their big plan.

“You listen, Henry! I can’t lower the profits any more, otherwise, I’m gonna lose money. Besides, it’ll cause a rat race in the market and bring us serious audit risks. You must figure out what kind of special offers Phillips Bank has given to the companies! I must fight back purposefully instead of lowering the prices over and over again!”

“OK. I’ll get back to you tomorrow.” Henry gritted his teeth.

“Henry, you won’t get away with it if I’m fucked up here. I swear it! You won’t have your day in Phillips Bank once they know you’ve colluded with me!”

“I know. You don’t have to remind me.” Henry hung up the phone and looked terrible. He’d been rejected to join the project team, so he could do nothing else but steal all the business plans. Anyway, Henry didn’t expect that he would be driven to the wall by Manuel.

Another business dinner was over. Manuel told the driver to drive Susan and Callie back home first. Susan was drunk. In the first half of the month, she’d been working overtime to finish the project plans. In the second half of the month, she’d been busy socializing in different business dinners and she couldn’t hold her liquor. Suddenly, she felt sick to her stomach.

“Miss Phillips, you wanna vomit?”

“Pull over! Now!” Susan said hastily.

The driver pulled over. Susan got out of the car, squat on the ground and began vomiting badly. Manuel and Callie were standing beside her and looked worried.

Susan vomited for a while, and she felt as sick as a dog. If she didn’t drink some of the wine for Manuel, he might have been knocked out on the dining table.

“Here. Wash your mouth.” Manuel passed a bottle of water to her.

“Let’s go.” Susan took two sips of it and stood up.

Suddenly, she felt very dizzy and almost fell. Manuel held her up instantly. She glanced at him and let him take her back to the car quietly.

The car was headed for Susan’s apartment. She leaned against the back of the seat and felt very sleepy. The car arrived at her apartment. Manuel glanced at her and found she was in a daze. She might not know she had arrived because she was sitting still there.

Manuel told the driver and Callie to wait for him in the car, then he helped Susan get off. They had quite a lot of business dinners recently and it was the first time she had got so drunk.

Callie watched them leave and couldn’t help to think how nice it would be if they had wine and hooked up. Outwardly, they still loved each other very much.

Manuel took Susan back to her apartment.

Susan lay on the bed, feeling terrible.

“Water...” she murmured.

Manuel stopped his steps. He got her a glass of hot water in the kitchen and put some honey into it. He handed the water to her, but she was too drunk to do anything but lie on the bed and keep asking for water.

Manuel helped her get up and lean on the bed. Then he put the water to her mouth, "Have some water."

Dizzy and confused, Susan looked at Manuel and opened her mouth slowly. All at once, she didn't feel like having water. Instead, she wanted to have Manuel!

Chapter 624 "Susan, Who Am I?"

Susan stared at him and her mind went totally blank. She felt like she was in a dream now, which was like one of those shameful sex dreams she had recently.

"Don't you want some?" Manuel frowned and asked.

She kept asking for water but simply stared at him after he brought her the water. He could see the hot and eager desire in her eyes. Manuel swallowed a little.

Susan believed she was out of her mind. She suddenly sat up and leaned forward to him. She gave a hot kiss on his Adam's apple, which she'd been thinking of doing in her dreams but never made happen.

Manuel was turned on in a second. He was frozen and couldn't feel anything else except Susan's warm lips and hot kiss. She kissed it softly and licked it. Manuel was aroused with the water glass in hand. His silence was seen as a little encouragement to Susan. She held his neck, buried her head in his neck and kept kissing him there.

Things heated up in the room. Susan was initiating the make-out, while Manuel was accepting it. She wanted more than kissing his neck. Then she fell on her knees in front of him and looked him in the eyes. He seemed to be flushed. And she could also see the sexual desire in his eyes.

Vaguely, she remembered the first time they had sex. She lost her virginity to Manuel when she was drugged. Indeed, it had driven her crazy but somehow, she must admit that Manuel had satisfied her in bed. That night, she had come again and again. The sex was great.

Her heart was beating faster and faster. She came close to his thin and perfect lips, which were so attractive that she couldn't resist the temptation. Finally, she closed her eyes and wanted to kiss him on the lips.

However, she felt a big hand cover her face while she was pretty close to his lips. So she kissed him on the palm. Susan was aroused and eager to have sex with him. She just couldn't help it and she wanted him dead.

"Who am I, Susan?" Manuel asked.

Susan went to his room by mistake when she was drunk last time, and she initiated the making out like this. In the end, they almost lost control and had sex. So, Susan might have taken him for someone else, Manuel thought. He wouldn't take advantage of Susan, though he had broken his rules over and over again for Susan's attractiveness, and he had lost himself in her seduction.

Susan stared at him without a blink, not knowing why he asked something like that. But she did know clearly whom she wanted to have sex with at this moment. She parted her lips in his palm, feeling like she was kissing him sexually, and said, "Manuel."

She knew he was Manuel, and she also knew she wanted to have sex with Manuel only. Manuel looked a little relaxed. He took his hand off her lips slowly. Her warm and sexy red lips were like a blossom rose, which was a great seduction to him.

Manuel couldn't restrain himself any more. He had decided that he'd leave immediately if Susan said Henry's name again. However, she spoke out his name this time. He was ready to leave but his resolution was completely crushed on hearing Susan call his name.

He lowered his head to kiss Susan on her red lips eagerly. Their kisses were passionate but suddenly were interrupted.

"What the hell are you doing?" thundered Henry.

They were scared out. Susan shivered while Manuel just stopped kissing her abruptly. His lips parted hers. He knew she wanted more, and Susan also knew she didn't want him to stop. But they had to stop because of the morality they stuck with.

Manuel turned back to look at Henry, who popped up with his eyes blazing with anger. Suddenly, he stepped forward and punched Manuel hard in the face, but Manuel didn't dodge it. After all, he was kissing his girlfriend.

Manuel just took the punch. Susan was scared out and sobered up. Seeing Henry was going to beat Manuel again, Susan pulled his arm.

"Henry! No!"

But Henry got more aggressive and pushed her away furiously. Susan lost her balance and fell to the floor.

Manuel put on a straight face and clenched his fists.

"Stop it!" Susan cried out to them.

Manuel glared at Henry coldly.

"Please! Stop!" Susan burst into tears and was freaked out.

Never had she thought that she would be caught cheating on her boyfriend like this.

She felt a sense of shame and guilt since she was longing for another guy while she was still in a relationship with Henry. She didn't even know whether Manuel was seeing someone, nor was she clear about the relationship between Tia and him.

"I'm sorry, Henry." She said.

She also wanted to say sorry to Manuel. It occurred to her that she was the most terrible woman, and she'd made herself one of the bitches whom she used to hate and despise.

Henry snorted and didn't accept her apology.

"Susan, you're the most shameless woman that I've ever met!" he said.

Susan bit her lips hard and began weeping. She couldn't deny that she was shameless. Besides, she'd planned it.

"Let's just break up," Susan said.

She was too ashamed to face Henry again. She knew she was desperately eager to break up with him, for she had tried to tell him so many times but she didn't do so because of guilt.

"Break up?" Henry laughed more wildly.

Susan's words did surprise him. He thought that would never be spoken of by Susan because he could feel that she was not brave enough to say it out. Or, he interrupted her and showed his weakness in front of Susan every time she was about to say that.

Finally, she couldn't stand him any more, could she?

Chapter 625 Broke Up with Henry

Henry heard Susan had been busy having business dinners with Manuel till late at night these days and thought she'd feel more guilty for him if he came over to take care of her. If he hadn't been here tonight, he believed Susan would have gone to bed with Manuel. Once Susan had sex with Manuel, as far as he knew her, she would surely break up with him. And that would be the last straw in their relationship. He stared at Susan and his eyes were red with anger.

Susan could see hate and pain in his eyes. She lowered her eyes and felt bad. She couldn't tell why things would end up like this. She couldn't tell why she had suddenly stopped loving him but she used to love him so much. She always thought Henry was the only one for her and she hated Manuel's guts when she was forced to marry him. Thinking of it, Susan burst into tears.

"No. I don't want a breakup." Said Henry.

Susan was shocked, while Manuel stared at Henry indifferently.

"Never! I'll never break up with you!" Henry got annoyed and restless, looking somewhat terrifying.

"Henry, but we don't love each other..."

"No! That's not true!" Henry interrupted, "You don't love me any more, but I still love you. I love you with my life. I can't bear to break up with you, Susan. No. I won't accept it."

"Henry, please calm down..." Susan was scared by his angry face.

Henry had never been so angry and desperate.

Susan felt bad, and she hated to hurt him.

Her love for Henry was gone. But she had failed to say it out several times because she was afraid of hurting his feelings. Henry had loved and cared much about her in the past years and she couldn't bear to see him get hurt.

However, she couldn't force herself into love. She was absent-minded and kept thinking of Manuel when she was with Henry. And she couldn't help getting close to Manuel when she was with him. She knew her body didn't lie. Better sooner than later. Henry would be fine after some time. She used to love Henry so much, but she could get over him. Accordingly, she believed Henry could do it, too.

She reached out to take Henry's hand, trying to calm him down. As soon as she touched his hand, Henry grabbed her hand abruptly. He trapped her in his arms. Susan was frightened and twisted her body to struggle, which was different from how she reacted to Manuel's touch. All she wanted to do was get rid of Henry's arms. But her resistance made Henry hold her harder.

Manuel's darkened a lot.

"Let go of her!" Manuel snapped.

But Henry just ignored his threat and held Susan more tightly.

"I said, let go of Susan!"

"Who the hell are you? Who are you to tell me to let go of my girlfriend? You're nothing but the other man!"

Susan was slightly startled by Henry's tone. She twisted her body to struggle but couldn't move at all.

Manuel glared at Henry gloomily and clenched his fists.

"She said my name!" Manuel uttered the words one by one.

Susan was shocked. Undoubtedly, she knew what he meant by saying that. She called his name before they made out. Somehow, she felt waves upon her heart and decided to break up with Henry. It was her fault and she was ready to be punished by God. Anyway, she thought something must change.

"Henry, please let go of me. Let's talk it through!"

"I don't want to talk..." Suddenly, Henry screamed out of pain.

Manuel grabbed him hard in the arm. Henry felt his arm smashing and his face went pale. Out of his surprise, Manuel had the strength. He gritted his teeth to take the pain.

"Let her go." Manuel gnashed and threatened.

Susan was held in Henry's arms and couldn't see what happened between the guys. She just saw Manuel's furious face, and then she was suddenly set free. Henry had to let her go, otherwise, he would lose his arm.

In the meantime, Manuel pulled her over in his arms abruptly.

Once again, Susan was frightened. For one second, she felt like a possession, which had been pulled over here and there.

She must admit that she was excited for Manuel had taken her back, yet she couldn't feel more guilty for Henry. Through what happened tonight, she had made up her mind to break up with Henry. She just

didn't want to waste their time on this relationship. She knew Henry would be hurt but she would try her best to make it up for him.

Susan stayed in Manuel's arms without struggling. Seeing that, Henry looked furious and twisted.

"Susan, I'm so disappointed with you!" said Henry.

Susan was down. She proposed to start a relationship with Henry years ago, but in the end, she fell in love with others.

"I..." Henry was at a loss for words. In a flash, his eyes were red in tears.

Susan was scared of him. She would like to be sworn in by Henry rather than see him heartbroken. She felt so guilty.

"I'm sorry, Hen..."

"Those are the last words I want to hear in my life," Henry said and turned around to leave.

Susan wanted to catch up. However, Manuel grabbed her by the arm.

"Stay here if you want to break up with him." Said Manuel bluntly.

Henry didn't rush out and could hear Manuel's words. At that moment, he slowed down a little on purpose. However, Susan didn't catch up and she even didn't say a word.

Extremely gloomy and ferocious, Henry stormed out of the room and slammed the door shut heavily. He swore no one could have Susan if he couldn't.

Chapter 626 Be Together Again

Henry left.

Susan still couldn't get over it. She knew she had just done the cruellest thing in the world.

Tears welled up in her eyes when she saw Henry leave. Manuel let go of her but she didn't go for Henry.

Manuel was right. She must be determined if she decided to break up with Henry.

She turned around to look at Manuel, who happened to look at her. Their eyes met. At that moment, their hid emotions seemed to be triggered.

Susan smiled lightly with tears, for she didn't expect Manuel would still love her and take her back. She thought she had missed the chance to be with him. Manuel wiped her tears with his slender finger and put it to his mouth. The tears tasted a little salty.

Susan was surprised to see that Manuel tasted her tears.

"It's fine. Don't cry." He put down his hand and said lightly with dear love.

Susan wiped her tears. She just couldn't help crying.

"I think you don't love me any more." She said.

Manuel smiled and said nothing. At that time, Susan felt his love. He still loved her.

"I'll help you get rid of Henry."

"I'll help you get rid of him if you want to break up with him." Repeated Manuel.

"What are you gonna do with him?" asked Susan anxiously.

"Nothing." Manuel smiled and said, "I'll make him leave you willingly."

"But..."

"No worries. I won't do anything against the law." Manuel said, "Henry will leave you willingly."

Susan doubted it because she thought Henry won't let her go easily since he had been so mad and upset.

"I'll take care of it." Manuel stroke her hair comfortingly.

Suddenly, Susan had a crush. It occurred to her that she hadn't stopped loving Manuel, but had hidden her feelings all the time.

"Take it easy. Good night." Manuel said.

"Are you leaving?" Susan saw him leaving and asked.

"Or you want me to stay?" Manuel asked her back.

Susan was red in the face.

She did not know what would have happened if they hadn't been interrupted by Henry.

She did not know whether she had the courage to cheat on Henry and bed Manuel.

However, at this moment, she knew clearly that she didn't want him to leave. She couldn't bear to part with him, as if they were two deep in love.

"Do you want me to stay?"

Susan bit her lips and thought Manuel was being bad. She didn't want to say it out by herself, instead, she was waiting for Manuel's action. But she was the kind of person who could do whatever it took to sleep with the man she loved.

When she was about to say yes, she heard his voice, "I think, it's not tonight."

Susan was a little irritated. Was he playing a joke on her? What exactly did he want? Didn't he want to stay by making her speak her mind?

"It's inappropriate." Manuel cut to the chase, "I wouldn't like to be named the other man."

Susan was lost for words. She could be sure that there was no relationship between Henry and her since he left so angrily.

"Gotta go. Good night."

One second ago, he was wondering if he should stay. But right now, he insisted on leaving.

What a nerd! Couldn't he just stay a little longer to keep her company even if he wasn't going to stay overnight?

Finally, they were back together.

Susan was a little unhappy and she followed Manuel to the door.

Manuel opened the door and went out, while Susan just stared at him with expectation.

"There will be ample time," Manuel said.

Susan was a little surprised to hear that and she kind of overthought his words.

Unexpectedly, Manuel told her right before he left, "It means what you've thought."

Susan was flushed in a flash.

Manuel put on a bright smile.

After seeing Manuel off, she went back to her room, with Manuel's handsome, smart face lingering over her mind. She slumped on the couch but felt so relieved for the first time though she still felt bad when thinking of Henry. Not until now did she realize what a big burden Henry had been to her in their relationship.

Susan pursed her lips and couldn't help to touch her lips.

She was supposed to feel sad after breaking up with Henry. She once thought she would love and marry no one else except him. However, she had gotten over him and forgotten about their love. Right now she couldn't stop thinking of Manuel's touch when they kissed, wondering how a man's lips could be so soft. Perhaps, there was another sex dream tonight expecting her.

Manuel walked out of Susan's apartment building.

At the sight of the car, he realized that he had told Callie and the driver to wait for him. He was gone for a little too long.

As soon as he got in the car, they glanced at him meaningfully.

Manuel didn't explain anything, and he didn't need to. Anyway, they would know it sooner or later. Callie, who was sitting in the passenger's seat, couldn't help to look back. She was trying to make sure their poker-faced Mr Johnson was smiling. She double-checked it and confirmed she didn't see it wrong. He was smiling. It seemed that they had finally made peace and got back together.

Very soon, the car arrived at Manuel's place. He went back home, sat down on the couch and felt his heart racing. He had never imagined that he would get back together with Susan.

He took a deep breath and then did it again. When he was alone in the house, hardly could he chill out, while he had managed to remain calm in the car a few minutes ago.

With his hands shaking slightly with excitement, he finished a glass of cold water to cool down. Later, he called Hannah.

"Hi, Hannah. Do you think Susan can take it if I tell her the truth now?" said he.

Chapter 627 Pleasing

Hannah sat up from the bed and received a call from Manuel.

Oscar lay beside Hannah and buried his head on her underbelly, which made her itchy.

Hannah stared at Oscar, warning him to behave himself.

“What happened?”

She knew in a flash that there was big progress between Susan and Manuel.

Manuel was a little shy.

“I always wanted to persuade you to tell everything to Susan. But you overthought.”

“Really?” Manuel said gently and sounded happy.

“I told you before that Susan likes you but you didn’t believe me.” Hannah teased, “Now... Do you know it?”

“Yes,”

“Susan told you, right? “I look forward to attending your wedding again.”

“It’s late. I will hang up. Have a rest.” said Manuel.

“OK. Tell me if you need anything. Susan sometimes is track-minded, and she needs someone to talk to her.”

“Thanks.”

After talking for a while, Hannah hung up the phone.

As soon as she hung up the phone, her body was suddenly pressed under someone.

“Ah!” Hannah was frightened, “Oscar! What are you doing?”

“You tell me!”

“It’s the middle of the night, don’t mess around...”

“So you like to do it in the daytime.”

“Oscar!”

“Shh,” Oscar pressed his finger on her lips.

Hannah stared at him. She didn’t understand why men could be so vigorous.

Didn’t they just do it before they went to sleep? How could Oscar be so excited now?

“Don’t speak. Protect your voice from shouting yourself hoarse in a moment.” Oscar whispered.

His voice was magnetic as if there was a special magic that made it impossible to resist his closeness.

“Em...”

Hannah failed to refuse him, whose eyes were full of obvious lust. He was so hot but dangerous.

Though exhausted, she still wanted to be close to him again and again.

Hannah didn't know if happiness could last. She sincerely cherished every moment they shared. The room was heated up. And the moonlight seemed to take on a different hue.

On the next day, Manuel got up from bed.

He stood in the bathroom and looked at himself in the mirror with dark circles under his eyes.

He couldn't sleep all night since he had been thinking about Susan all the time.

He shouldn't have left her apartment. Even though they would do nothing, it was good just to be with her. Now he longed for seeing her right away.

It reminded him of his childhood when he was still living with Susan. He got up early at that time. Then he waited nervously for Susan to open her door and appear in front of him. She always looked sleepy, but always made him feel that the world was in full bloom.

When he was about to go out of the bathroom, Manuel thought of something and took out his razor. Although he didn't have much beard, he cleaned himself and made sure there was no beard residue.

He went into the cloakroom and picked out a black suit. But when he was about to change into it, he hesitated and chose a grey one instead.

Gray didn't seem as cold as black. He knew Susan didn't like deep colors.

Later, he wore a plaid tie.

Checking himself in the mirror, he still felt unsatisfied with his appearance.

And then he changed into several other suits.

Finally, he changed into a khaki windbreaker.

At work, he was dressed in suits, which made him look like a businessman. Today, he suddenly wanted to change something.

Well, he wanted to please Susan.

Manuel's temperament seemed to have changed. He was no longer so stereotyped. His tall and straight figure looked taller and more elegant. He also had a sense of fashion, a bit like an idol star.

He went out of the room after getting dressed.

In the open kitchen, Tia had prepared him breakfast. She was now in charge of Manuel's meals every day. She would not stay with him overnight but would come to cook for him in the morning and leave after dinner in the evening. Of course, there were exceptions when he worked overtime. And Manuel would inform her to go back in advance.

“Good morning, Mr Johnson.” Tia said while busy with her work, “You got up a little late today. Did you work overtime too long last night?”

He didn’t tell her he had spent too much time dressing.

“Your breakfast is on the table.” Saying, Tia put the food down on the table.

Manuel sat down and ate slowly.

Tia was busy around. When she looked at Manuel, she thought he looked a bit different.

“What’s wrong?” asked Manuel when he saw Tia staring at him.

“Nothing.” Tia hurriedly withdrew her gaze, “I just suddenly felt that you’re so handsome today.”

Manuel was handsome usually, but he looked even better today.

He smiled. Although he tried not to be seen, Tia could still feel that he was in a good mood.

“Tia,”

“What can I do for you?”

“You don’t need to prepare dinner for me today.” Manuel said, “Just prepare some raw food for me. I’ll give you a list of them I want later.”

“Are you going to cook yourself?”

“Yes,” Manuel said casually.

“I see.”

Tia kept her questions inside.

“Then please tell me what you need later and I’ll put them in the refrigerator. Should I wait for you here at night?”

“No. You just need to clean the house.” Manuel said, “By the way, please change the sheet for me. Change them to slightly warmer colour ones.”

Tia was stunned since she knew Manuel was fond of cool colours like black, white, and grey.

She found him so strange today. Besides, the way he dressed was also different from what he did usually.

Chapter 628 Sorry, You Misunderstand Me

Manuel drove to work after having breakfast.

It was the first time that he had been so nervous.

He parked the car in the garage and took a deep breath before getting off the car.

When he walked into the Phillips Bank building, everyone could not help staring at him.

On the one hand, he was a senior leader. On the other hand, he was a real looker.

Manuel went into his office, and Callie walked forward, "Good morning, Mr Johnson."

Manuel nodded and looked at the desk on the side.

Callie said immediately, "Miss Phillips hasn't arrived yet. Do you want me to call and ask her?"

"No." Manuel said, "Please make me a cup of coffee and then show me the progress of Botter Group."

"OK."

Before that, Callie had seen pictures of his outfit in some private chat groups. With Manuel standing in front of her, she found him even more stunning than the pictures. Something had changed in him. And at the thought of seeing Manuel walk Susan into her apartment, Callie couldn't help smiling.

Susan seldom came late but she hadn't arrived yet today. Besides, looking at Manuel's expression just now, she found that he was very considerate and spoiled to Susan. Observing all these signs, Callie got excited about her discovery that they were making a progress in their relationship.

Manuel sat in the office working and looked a little absent-minded.

While drinking the coffee, he had gotten his mind on Susan.

He was thinking about whether Susan was on her way and whether she would come to his office first when she arrived.

This was the first time that he was distracted at work and even on pins and needles.

He thought for a while and called Callie, "Let Susan come in. There is something she needs to do."

"Mr Johnson, Miss Phillips hasn't arrived yet."

It had been 10 o'clock.

Manuel was kind of confused.

"Do you want me to call her?" asked Callie.

"She slept too late last night. Let her sleep more." Manuel said casually.

It sounded strange after he said it.

"Yes. She was too tired last night. Let her sleep." Said Callie.

Manuel didn't say anything and hung up the phone.

There went the morning but Susan didn't show up in the company.

In the afternoon, Manuel found he could not focus on work because of Susan.

He thought about the way Susan smiled all the time. He felt thirsty and had drunk several cups of coffee. Finally, he couldn't bear it and called her.

And he pretended to be cold and serious when he picked up the phone.

When the phone was answered, Susan didn't speak.

"It's too late. Why don't you come to work?"

She was silent.

Manuel thought his tone might be too serious. After all, he should be gentler since they just opened their hearts. But his tone was much less horrible than those before and it was just different from the way he treated Susan before.

Since Susan didn't speak, Manuel lowered his voice, "Are you sleepy?"

She still didn't say anything.

"If so, get some more sleep. It's okay if you don't work today. I will pick you up for dinner when I get off work." Manuel said gently.

"Go to sleep."

Manuel was going to hang up. He knew how lazy Susan was and how bad-tempered she would be when she was sleepy, so he didn't think too much. Anyway, he was ready to compromise everything between himself and Susan.

"Manuel," Susan called him abruptly.

She sounded cold.

He thought she sounded strange but he didn't think deeply.

"What's wrong?"

"About last night..." Susan stopped.

Manuel raised an undisguised smile. They could do what they hadn't finished tonight, Manuel thought.

"Just forget it." Susan suddenly spoke.

His smile died at that moment. He wanted to believe that he had misheard.

"I'm sorry that you misunderstood." Said Susan.

Manuel was losing control but he still tried to be calm and asked her softly again, "Should I give you a little time?"

"No, I'm awake now." Susan said, "I'm sober and I know what I'm talking about. Besides, I have told my father that I won't be your assistant in the future. I will go to the Group Customer Department as the deputy manager, that is, the deputy post of Henry."

What she said conveyed a lot of information.

So what happened last night was just a dream?

What he expected for Susan and the future were just illusions.

He was too overwhelmed to say a word.

“I will go to the office to pick up my stuff in half an hour.”

Manuel smiled and didn't ask more.

He hung up the phone.

So he was abandoned by Susan eventually.

From beginning to end, it was still his wishful thinking.

Susan's tears dropped off. No one would know how sad she was when she received his call and said those things.

“Susan,” Henry called her from behind.

Susan wiped her tears quickly. Henry could see she was crying but he pretended he didn't.

He used cruel means to force Susan to be with him.

He committed suicide on purpose last night and he had eight stitches in his wrist.

His house was full of blood.

When he called Susan to say goodbye, Susan was shocked. And later, they had been in the hospital since 3 a. m. last night.

Susan was forced to be back to him.

Chapter 629 She Was Too Afraid to Face Manuel

“The doctor said I can be discharged as long as I don't touch the wound.” Henry pretended not to feel Susan's sadness and said peacefully.

The white gauze on his wrist was faintly visible, beneath his clothes.

Susan couldn't sleep last night because Manuel was through her head. Multiple times, she felt impulsive and wanted to get up from bed and go to Manuel's home, as she desired to stay with him all the time.

She felt like a girl falling in love. As long as she thought of the one she liked, she would forget anything else in her life.

At that time, she received a call from Henry.

She didn't want to answer it but also felt she could have a good talk with Henry since they had been both unstable a few hours ago.

After calming down, she wanted to talk thoroughly with Henry. She didn't want others to think of Manuel as a paramour. She just didn't want Manuel to be treated unfairly because of her.

The moment she answered the phone, she heard Henry say, “Susan, I don't hate you. I just blame myself for not being good enough to make you love me all the time.”

“That's not true, Henry. You are good. It's just Manuel...”

“Manuel is better than me, right?” Henry smiled slightly.

Susan felt bad about his smile.

The more he behaved like this, the guiltier she felt.

"It's okay. I understand." Henry said, "Manuel looks better than me, more capable, and richer. You should choose him. He should be the right person for you. Susan, you're beyond my reach."

"Don't say that Henry, please, no. I don't think I'm beyond your reach. I even feel guilty about why I took the initiative to pursue you at that time I was opposed to my father at that time. Everything came from the wrong place, but you know, that's gone. I just want to make up for you and the damage I have caused you over the years."

"No need," Henry said.

The expression on his face was ferocious to the extreme.

Susan finally admitted that she pursued him because she wanted to be against his father back then.

But Henry didn't have the purest motives to approach Susan either, for he got to her to get Phillips Bank.

If it weren't for him, Susan should have been with Manuel.

He saw Susan and Manuel kissing in the school and found they liked each other. So he designed so many ways to get close to and get Susan.

"I'm sorry, Henry."

It was this guilt that made Henry find her pressure point.

Susan was soft-hearted. Hence Henry knew she would not leave him as long as he was miserable enough.

"You don't need to say sorry and make up for me. There is no right and wrong when it's come to relationships."

Hearing that, Susan cried harder.

She had thought she would give Henry a lot of material compensation.

"Goodbye, Susan," Henry said in a weak voice.

"Henry, are you okay?" Susan was aware that something was wrong.

"Yes."

"What's wrong with you?"

"Nothing." Henry didn't say anything but his voice was getting smaller, "I wish you and Manuel be happy."

"Henry..."

"I won't be the obstacle in the future. Susan..." Henry seemed to start choking.

"If there is a next life, I hope we can... pass by. Then we won't be so... painful..."

“Henry!” Susan called him loudly but the phone had been hung up.

Susan was startled by Henry’s words, feeling that what Henry said was not full of relief but despair.

She was very afraid that he would do some terrible things to himself. Thus she rushed out of her apartment and headed for Henry’s place immediately.

Since they knew each other’s passwords, Susan got in easily.

When she walked into the room, she saw blood all over the floor.

Henry fell into a pool of blood, dying.

Susan was so terrified. The terror made her tremble and she couldn’t control her fear.

She called the ambulance and sent him to the hospital.

Sitting in the hallway, she was waiting for Henry outside of the emergency room, with blood stains on her clothes.

Staring at the blood on her, she felt genuinely remorseful. She had no idea what to do if Henry died that night. Perhaps, she would never get over what happened, overcome with grief and remorse for the rest of her life.

It took more than three hours to rescue Henry.

When he saw her, he said, “Sorry about this.”

Susan broke down and cried.

“Don’t cry. I was born alone, when I die, I’m alone too.”

He was telling Susan that he was alone without her in the world.

As she was waiting for Henry outside, she was thinking that Henry had not even a family member. And now when he was in danger, no one could accompany him to give him love and warmth.

At the thought of that, she felt much more guilty about Henry.

So, Susan changed her mind again. She would give Manuel up.

Manuel had his family and friends. Since they were divorced, Manuel lived well. But Henry couldn’t lose her, as he had only her.

“Let’s go. I’ll take you home first.” Susan raised a smile.

“I’ll go with you to the office first.” Henry said, “I want you... to come back to me.”

Susan nodded silently.

Later, she didn’t listen to her father’s advice but insisted on removing her from the post of Manuel’s assistant.

She knew clearly that she was too afraid to face Manuel.

Chapter 630 Give Up

Susan and Henry went back to Phillips Bank.

Neither was talking to anybody.

Henry beside her didn't disturb her as if he understood her.

Finally, they arrived at the building.

Susan went off the car.

Henry walked up to hold her hand. Susan paused for a second but didn't refuse him.

They held hands and went into Phillips Bank.

Susan watched the lift going up until they arrived at the floor.

But then she stood still in the elevator and didn't react. Henry held her and indicated that they arrived.

After glancing at Henry, Susan went out of the elevator.

When Callie saw Susan coming, she quickly went to greet her and even wanted to joke with a smile on her face. The next second she was embarrassed because she saw Henry holding her hand. Confused, she thought Manuel and Susan were a couple.

Callie felt too embarrassed to speak, while Susan didn't see her and walked to her seat directly. Then, Susan started packing her stuff.

Henry helped her clean up. But he was not so agile since he only had one hand available.

After a while, Callie couldn't help but ask, "Miss Phillips, did you resign?"

It was absurd.

After all, it was her father's company, she shouldn't be fired.

"No. I changed my position."

"So soon?" Callie was so surprised.

Susan looked cold.

"But you and Mr Johnson..." Before she could finish, she felt Henry look over with a cold look so she didn't dare to speak.

Callie went back to her seat and she looked over now and then.

It was hard for her to accept this. She felt sorry when she thought of the smile on Manuel's face this morning.

Finally, Susan packed up everything. She looked at the empty desk and felt lost. For the first time, she had nostalgia for a post after being forced to work in the company by her father.

Although she complained every day, she never came late and she worked overtime.

She intended to work hard at that moment.

She didn't know if she was used to working, or to someone.

She looked at the closed door and didn't know if Manuel found it hard to accept her sudden change.

Manuel didn't say anything on the phone. So she didn't know how to face him now.

"Susan," Henry held her hand.

Susan looked at him.

"Let's go," Henry said.

She thought they should just let it go.

When she was about to leave with Henry, the office door suddenly opened.

Susan's heart beat fast.

She saw Manuel, who seemed to be the same as usual but a little different.

He was still so dignified.

On closer inspection, it seemed that the clothes he was wearing today were a little different from usual. The khaki windbreaker made him look more fashionable and handsome.

"Mr Johnson." Seeing Manuel go out, Callie walked toward him. She was afraid Manuel would be embarrassed.

"Henry, come to my office." After saying that, Manuel turned back and went into his office.

He didn't look at Susan but asked Henry to his office coldly.

Susan felt a sense of a great deal of heartache.

Manuel could give up on her quickly as she expected.

She also hoped so.

"Susan, wait for me. I will come out in a minute." Henry whispered to her.

Susan nodded but said nothing for fear that she would break down upon uttering a word.

Henry walked into Manuel's office and closed the door.

Sitting in his chair, Manuel looked coldly at Henry, who was standing in front of him with an offish face.

"How did you lie to get Susan?"

Henry was a little surprised and didn't expect Manuel would have asked like that.

"I didn't lie. Susan just couldn't let go of me. She has indeed developed a feeling for you, but it is not love but novelty. Once it has passed, she won't be interested in you."

"Susan is not that kind of person." Manuel was sure about it.

Susan was pure and faithful to love, which was kind of inconsistent with what she looked outwardly.

“If she isn’t, she chose me eventually. No matter how it went, Susan went back to me. I hope you don’t abuse your power to win love.”

Manuel still wore a poker face, and there was no mood fluctuation on it under Henry’s deliberate provocation.

“Don’t worry. Since Susan chose you, it was her decision. As for what means you have used, that is also a matter between you. I just want to make sure if you only want Susan.”

Henry’s countenance changed slightly, feeling that Manuel was reminding him of something.

Manuel’s love for Susan was there for all to see. On the other hand, Susan was the only daughter of Edward Phillips, the only heir of Phillips Bank. If Manuel could be with Susan, he would get Phillips Bank too.

Henry’s brain got moving, as he was starting a trial on his inside, on Manuel’s motives to get to Susan.

Manuel could see Henry’s mind since he knew that Henry would suspect him as long as he couldn’t understand his behaviour.

But this time, Manuel didn’t lie to Henry. He would surely give up Susan since she chose Henry once again.

Maybe he felt disappointed, or maybe he had gotten used to it.