Reborn 631

Chapter 631 20% Shares

Henry had always been alerting to Manuel, fearing he would do anything.

Manuel was his biggest competitor in any way for him, so he didn't dare to take him lightly for a second.

"Look at this." Manuel handed him a document suddenly.

Henry took it over.

It was the 20% share transfer certificate of Phillips Bank, reading that he had to transfer his 20% share to Manuel.

Henry's pent-up anger was finally uncontrollable. He threw the document on Manuel's desk.

"Are you insane? Do you think I'll agree? You are so funny, Manuel! What makes you think I would sign it?"

Manuel was indifferent to his anger.

He stood up from his chair. Since he was taller than Henry, he had an attitude which was stronger, and more convincing than Henry's.

"Don't you ever think I will transfer the share!" Henry snapped.

He looked at Manuel sarcastically and thought Manuel was daydreaming.

Did he think he would give him shares unconditionally just because he took Susan back?

"So are you sure you'll never touch Susan?" Manuel asked.

At the thought of the treaty about his shares, Henry clenched his fists and got pissed about it.

If he wanted his shares in Phillips Bank, he couldn't have sex with Susan. That was the deal he had taken.

But he was so unwilling to give the shares to Manuel. He thought even if he wanted to break the deal, he would rather give the shares to Edward, for later, what Edward possessed would finally be Susan's and all would belong to him eventually since he had Susan.

"My shares are not what you can have." Henry became more arrogant.

Manuel took out another document and said, " Have a look."

But what Henry read in these papers made it harder for him to accept than the previous ones.

Henry was at a loss for words.

Manuel saw through all his emotions.

"The secret transaction between you and Sway Group is very clear. If it is published, you can think about what you will face."

Henry looked terrible. Never had he expected that Manuel would have the evidence.

He thought he had done it perfectly and there shouldn't be any flaws left. But the evidence was there. If Manuel hand it over to the police, he would be destroyed.

Manuel could have revealed everything while he did not do that. He chose to torture him in this way.

What the hell did Manuel want?

"I just want the shares." Manuel seemed to know what he was thinking, "After all, if you go to jail, the shares will still be yours. So I think it's not necessary. Because you are not a threat to me. It doesn't matter whether you go to jail or not."

Henry was embarrassed but had to admit that it was true.

"Manuel, I only got 20% shares. But if you get Susan, you will have a lot more than that. If you have her, Phillips Bank will be yours."

Henry didn't mean to remind Manuel of his gains and losses. He just wanted to trick Manuel into saying something concealed about why he didn't choose that way.

"I said I respect Susan's choice. Since she chose you, then she's yours."

Henry doubted that Manuel would give up Susan.

"Believe it or not. You only got two choices now. Either you sign this paper and transfer your shares to me. Or I will make this document public and give it to the police to deal with your business crimes."

But it was obvious that he didn't give him choices at all since Henry could only choose the first one.

If he chose the second one, his life would be ruined in an instant.

But Henry was not reconciled. He had expected that he would return the shares one day, but he couldn't accept that he was forced to return them by Manuel.

"How can I believe you will not expose me if I give the shares to you? Maybe you want my shares first and you also want to expose me."

Manuel glanced at him, "Did I expose you last time you worked with Sawyer Group for the billion loans?"

Henry gritted his teeth. He did not expect Manuel to know his business with Sawyer Group before.

"It's simple. Sway Group settles in Kensbury City, whoever is benefited the most should be the mole." Manuel said, but also did not want to waste too much time with Henry.

"Once Sway Group seizes Phillips Bank's shares, I will be dismissed as the general manager. If I am dismissed, the next person in charge will be you. Throughout the whole Phillips Bank, you are the only victim." Said Manuel.

"Once I have determined the target, I could just monitor it. I deliberately didn't let you join the project team, just to let you go to the extreme. After all, once you don't give them effective information, they will bite back. You would be forced to steal it by illegal means. Once you take action, the handle will fall on my hands."

Standing there, Henry gave Manuel stink eyes.

"Sign it." Manuel said to him, "You have no choice."

Henry thought he was forced to the extreme by Manuel at that moment.

He picked up a pen nearby and signed the document.

Manuel was right. He had left no choice.

Chapter 632 Struggle With Closure

Manuel also signed and they stamped their fingerprints.

They both kept a copy.

"Manuel, I have been suspecting if you like Susan?" asked Henry.

Manuel didn't speak but kept dealing with his work in his chair.

"If you like her, you wouldn't choose this way." Henry was sure.

"It's my own business," Manuel said indifferently, "You may leave now."

"I am thinking about what you gonna with the evidence if Susan chooses you today. Did you show mercy to me just because she chose me? Because you don't want to make her sad?" Henry's tone was ironic.

Manuel gave him a cold look, by which Henry was startled.

He straightened his back, thinking that he would drive Manuel out of Phillips Bank one day.

"Don't worry. I will take care of her and make her love me very much."

He satirized Manuel deliberately, while the latter remained emotionless all the time.

Originally, he got Henry's criminal evidence just to want him to leave Susan voluntarily, by which he could reassure Susan to let go of Henry. And the resentment of the previous generation would be all over. He was capable enough of protecting Susan from being hurt.

Sure enough, he overthought.

Manuel paid attention to his work. He wouldn't make the same mistake in the future.

Henry walked out of Manuel's office.

Susan was waiting for him outside. Watching him come out, she didn't ask what she wanted to ask but looked at the office and vaguely saw Manuel being absorbed in his work. He was still that workaholic.

It seemed he was not influenced at all.

She pursed her lips and looked at Henry, who put his hand on her shoulder and said, "Let's go."

Susan nodded.

"Manuel asked me to treat you well," Henry said abruptly.

When Susan heard his name, she felt a pain in her heart. She tried her best not to cry but her voice was hoarse, "Did he say that?"

"He said since you chose me, it was your decision. He respected your choice."

"Why did he say this to you?" Susan thought it was sarcastic.

Manuel didn't say anything on the phone but he said this to Henry.

Was he too kind or disappointed with her?

Her eyes were red and she was biting her lips to retrain her sadness.

"He's probably afraid you will overthink." Henry hugged Susan tight to comfort her, "Susan, let's get it together in the following days, the two of us, okay? I swear, I will love you all my life."

Susan answered.

But she didn't listen to him. She was thinking of Manuel.

Did he decide to forget her?

Why didn't he ask her why she made this choice?

He did accept everything gracefully.

But then she thought she might not tell him if he had come to her.

She would only tell Manuel she liked Henry.

If so, would it bring more pain to him?

Susan was distraught. She even thought the reason why Manuel didn't ask was that he had expected such a result.

Susan couldn't think about it anymore because she was afraid she would break down.

"Henry, I want to go back and have a rest."

"I'll go with you."

"Leave me alone."

"I won't." Henry looked at her.

Susan looked at him as well.

"I'm sorry, Susan. I'm so selfish but I'm afraid you will leave me again. I..." Henry seemed to be full of remorse.

He couldn't neglect anything about Susan now, for if he did, he would lose everything. After all, he didn't have shares anymore.

"Then let's go to work," Susan said.

Henry felt hurt. Susan would rather go to work than spend time alone with him.

"Sorry, Susan..." Henry still showed he was guilty.

"It's okay. It's gone. We'll have a good life in the future." Susan forged a smile.

She thought she had to endure it no matter how heartbroken she was since she had made the choice.

In the Cooper Group building, Hannah felt tired in her office after a meeting.

She had been weak recently.

Was it because of her overindulgence?

Thinking of those crazy nights she spent with Oscar, she blushed.

She looked at the calendar on the desk.

It would be Oscar's birthday in a week.

The official birthday of Oscar and his "twin brother", Thomas had passed. Since Oscar once told her that he was half a month younger than Thomas, she decided to prepare him a birthday surprise.

But what kind of surprise would surprise that guy?

Hannah was a little worried.

"Ms Hannah," Rose called her.

"This is the document you want." Saying, she handed it to Hannah.

"You don't look very well." Said Rose.

Rose found it weird that Hannah tended to get distracted these days while she was usually energetic when she worked.

"Well. I didn't sleep well these days." Hannah said.

Of course, she wouldn't explain to her that she had too rich nightlife.

"You also work late before but you looked like this. I wonder..."

Hannah was nervous as if her secret was found by others.

"Maybe you are pregnant!"

Hannah looked at Rose blankly.

"Generally, when you are pregnant, your body will suddenly become different from usual. You will be tired, drowsy, and have anorexia. Do you want to vomit? Do you have any pregnancy reaction?" Rose asked with a serious look.

Hannah's heart beat fast. Rose's words reminded her of something.

Oscar and she didn't take contraceptive measures but there was still no sign of pregnancy in her.

Chapter 633 Encounter Theodore

Hannah went to the hospital. She just wanted to make sure about everything. Thanks to Oscar, she was quite expecting a child as well. She felt anxious while sitting in the car. What would happen to her if she got pregnant? Hannah hadn't been this anxious for a long time. Should she ask Oscar to come with her? Hannah struggled while thinking. She didn't make up her mind until she arrived at the hospital. After taking a deep breath, she stepped into the hospital. She decided to keep it from Oscar since she was afraid to disappoint him. Hannah went off the car and went to the obstetrics and gynaecology department, with her heart racing wildly.

"Hannah?"

Startled, she heard a familiar voice. Hannah turned her head and saw Theodore.

How could she bump into him in the hospital every time?

Theodore was also surprised to meet her here too.

"What are you doing here!" Theodore was far behind her but he quickly caught up with her.

Little Bunny with a big belly couldn't keep up with him.

After all, he never waited for her so she stopped keeping up.

Hannah saw her behind Theodore. They hadn't met for months. And now Little Bunny was about to give birth.

She was fatter than before but she looked so rested.

"Hannah, I'm asking what you are doing here." Theodore was unhappy since Hannah ignored him.

"I'm not feeling well."

"Really?" Theodore looked suspicious, "What's wrong with you?"

"I'm heading for the department of gynaecology and obstetrics. What do you think is wrong with me?"

"You are pregnant!" Theodore was sure.

Hannah was nervous hearing it.

"No. I'm just here to do a normal check."

Theodore seemed not to believe it.

Hannah ignored him and went to Little Bunny, and she asked, "Are you about to give birth?"

"The expected delivery date is these days. But there has been no sign of starting. So we will have a prenatal examination today." Little Bunny explained, "Are you pregnant, Hannah?"

"No."

Hannah didn't want others to know before it was confirmed.

"I see." Little Bunny didn't ask more.

"Then hurry up to get tested." Hannah urged.

"Okay." She seemed obedient.

Theodore and Little Bunny left together.

Theodore still swaggered ahead, with Little Bunny struggling to follow him. But later, she slowed down her pace and walked slowly.

They were married because of the baby. After she gave birth, they would have their own lives. To be exact, Theodore had his own life before she gave birth. Although his father would discipline him, Theodore could use many ways to avoid Laird's eyes to do things that made him happy.

Little Bunny just wanted to be free after the child was born.

Hannah looked at them from a distance and shook her head, knowing that one day Theodore would pay for it.

Then she turned around and walked into the doctor's office.

Hannah nervously went to draw blood and waited for the result. The doctor asked her to take a blood test first. Because the echo might not be able to show the baby because she just got pregnant.

It was tough to wait for the result.

Jimmy accompanied her sitting in the hallway.

Hannah suddenly remembered her last life. She often came to the obstetrics and gynaecology department. She did everything to have a baby. She was always so nervous when she was waiting for the result, but later she looked down on it. After rebirth, she never thought that one day she would experience that kind of tension and anxiety again.

But she felt a bit different.

In her last life, she just wanted to have a child, which seemed to be a kind of obsession; in this life, she was looking forward to having a child with the one she loved.

It was a long wait for her.

When she got the result, she was kind of stunned. Since she studied a lot about pregnancy in her last life, she was clear about the standard range of HCG values.

"Hannah,"

Hannah hid the checklist behind her back right away instinctively.

She looked at Oscar and wondered why he came here.

She then knew it was Theodore who told him.

"What's wrong with you?" Oscar asked her with concern.

Hannah tugged at the checklist and she was so nervous that her fingers were knotting.

"Give it to me."

He probably thought she was hiding some kind of serious illness.

Hannah didn't give it to him and Oscar looked more serious.

"Hannah," Oscar seemed angry, "Give it to me."

Hannah pursed her lips. She thought Oscar could scare himself to death if she didn't give it to him.

Then she handed the wrinkled checklist to him.

When Oscar took it, his fingers were visibly shaking.

Because he loved her so much, he was nervous.

Charles had never been like this. When she was sick, Charles would also ask her, however, he was just pretending to care about her.

She watched Oscar look at the checklist seriously.

Hannah looked forward to his expression change, nervously observing the expression on his face. But after a while, there was no reaction at all but he frowned, "What the hell is HCG?"

Chapter 634 Pregnant

So Mr know-it-all didn't understand the checklist.

Hannah was speechless.

So what was he looking at for this long time?

Hannah sneered, "If you don't understand, why do you want to look at it?"

Oscar also was embarrassed. He thought it was a list with test results and didn't expect there was no result but a couple of indexes.

He didn't understand what the numbers implied.

"Give it to me," Hannah asked him.

Oscar thought for a moment and didn't give her, "Let's find the doctor."

As she was saying, he held her hands and walked fast to the doctor's office.

Hannah followed him with some difficulty.

She gritted her teeth and thought she would make this guy regret it later.

The doctor looked at the checklist and smiled, which made Oscar frown.

"Congratulations! Mrs Wells is pregnant."

Hannah finally felt relieved. She had known it after she saw the checklist but she had a sense of relief as she heard it from the doctor.

It was like that when she was in the college entrance examination, she knew she had a high score, but she was still worried before the admission notice came.

But the man who always wanted a child sat there, frozen as if he was petrified.

The doctor was also stunned by Oscar's expression.

It was different from what she expected and it was awkward in the office.

Hannah frowned.

Didn't he always want a child?

Why was he so calm when the result came out?

She thought he would have been ecstatic.

Hannah nudged him.

She knew he was shocked by that.

"Oscar, the doctor said I was pregnant."

Wasn't he happy?

Oscar stared at her firmly.

"If you don't like it, I will..."

Oscar covered her mouth with his hand and didn't allow her to continue.

Hannah was unhappy that his reaction was different from what she expected.

She was kind of disappointed.

"Don't talk, you will scare the baby," Oscar whispered gently.

Hannah got goosebumps.

Oscar let go of her mouth and held her hands tightly, which made Hannah feel a little pain.

But she was beyond bumped at the moment.

"Is there anything that we should pay attention to now?" Oscar asked the doctor.

The sudden change made the doctor confused.

The doctor cleared her throat and regained her composure.

"There are many precautions in early pregnancy. Because the fetus is very dangerous when it is in bed, Mrs Wells should try not to carry heavy objects, try not to walk too much, let alone run, and never fall. And she should also eat light food as much as possible to avoid causing adverse gastrointestinal reactions. The key is that couples should avoid sexual intercourse..."

"Is it OK that we did last night? Oscar asked anxiously.

"Is there any bleeding?" The doctor was calm.

"No."

"Then it should be fine."

"Even we did it 4 times?" Oscar continued asking.

The doctor was embarrassed. So was Hannah.

Why did he still ask such a stupid question?

"If there is no bleeding, it shouldn't be a problem."

"Even if she was tired and exhausted?" Oscar still asked.

"... As long as there is no bleeding and Mrs Wells isn't uncomfortable, there is no problem."

"Are you uncomfortable?" Oscar asked Hannah.

Hannah felt this man was acting like a 3-year-old kid.

She blushed and said, "No."

"Didn't you say it hurt last night?" Oscar looked nervous, "Does it still hurt? If I knew it hurt, I would have stopped..."

Damn it.

She just said it hurt to make him stop.

Hannah was so embarrassed because a middle-aged female doctor was sitting in front of her.

"Shall we examine again?" Oscar asked again.

The doctor couldn't help saying, "No need for the time being. Based on what Mrs Wells said to me, the examination might fail to find anything because the fetus was only implanted. Just come back in a few days and get an echo to determine the embryo heart."

Hearing what the doctor said, Oscar was calm for a second.

"Try not to worry, and Mrs Wells should also relax. As long as you do not do too drastic things, there is no difference from usual, and you need not be too careful." The doctor added.

She thought the father was too anxious.

"OK. Thank you, doctor." Hannah said, "Can we leave now?"

She didn't want to embarrass herself here, for fear that Oscar would tell the doctor everything about their sex life if they stayed any longer.

"Yes." The doctor said gently, "In a few days, you must remember to come over and get an echo, and then file for a regular pregnancy examination."

"OK," Hannah said.

She took Oscar's hand and wanted to leave quickly.

"Slow down," Oscar called her.

She just wanted to leave now.

"When you dragged me to see the doctor just now, I almost flew!" Hannah said.

Oscar stiffened.

"It's okay." Seeing his expression, Hannah comforted him, "The doctor said there was no need to worry."

"No." Oscar refused.

Hannah frowned.

"My little princess couldn't be frightened at all since now."

"Are you talking about the baby?" Hannah raised her eyebrows.

"You are also my princess." Oscar added.

"My point is how you can be so sure it was a little princess? What if it is a boy?"

Chapter 635 Do You Think I'm Not Good to You?

"I just know it." Oscar said seriously, "I will have a daughter."

"It's me who will give the birth." Hannah corrected him.

"The gene for having a boy or girl is up to me."

This guy was not that stupid, Hannah thought.

"So, it will be a little princess." Oscar laughed after saying it.

Hannah felt it was not real. She had been expecting the child for a long time.

And she was finally pregnant.

Hannah was led by Oscar and walked out of the hospital at a snail's pace.

Hannah even suspected how he walked like this with those long legs. But she didn't want to urge him.

They went out of the hospital slowly.

It made her comfortable as if life slowed down.

"Oscar!" Theodore called loudly.

This time, Oscar was surprised by him.

They turned around and looked at Theodore.

Oscar protected Hannah behind his back.

Hannah frowned and thought he overreacted.

"Am I going to eat your wife? Do you have to be so defensive about me?" Theodore said in an unhappy tone.

Oscar didn't even explain to him and asked impatiently, "What do you want?"

"Can't I call you? I just happened to see you at the hospital. Am I supposed to ignore you?"

"Didn't you call me to the hospital?" Oscar said.

Theodore rolled his eyes.

"Is Hannah okay? What's her problem?"

"You have a problem!" Oscar said.

"Can't you treat your wife well?" Oscar noticed Little Bunny behind Theodore's back.

Little Bunny followed Theodore far behind him calmly. She didn't expect him to wait for her.

Theodore looked back at her.

"You are going to be a father. Grow up." Oscar continued his criticism.

"…"

After speaking a few words, Oscar held Hannah's hand to leave.

Theodore looked at their back and felt something wrong with them.

"Let's go." Little Bunny finally kept up with Theodore.

"Is Hannah okay?" Little Bunny asked Theodore.

"Something wrong." He murmured.

"What's wrong?" Little Bunny was nervous.

Hannah had done her a great favour, thus she was grateful to her.

Hannah was the first one who offered her a job opportunity.

"She's pregnant!" Theodore was sure and smiled evilly.

He could tell it from Oscar's reaction.

"What?" Little Bunny was surprised because Hannah had denied it when they met at the hospital. On second thought, it was nothing odd.

She heard from Theodore that they always wanted a child.

"No wonder Mr Wells looks so considerate to Hannah." Little Bunny said.

Theodore frowned and looked back at her.

Little Bunny was scared by his eyes.

Did she say something wrong?

"Do you think I'm not good to you?" Theodore asked suddenly.

Little Bunny shook her head.

Theodore frowned and thought she was always too cautious in front of him.

Little Bunny tried to explain, "You are nice to me, and I am living a comfortable life now. But I'm guilty because you are often scolded by your father because of me. I don't have any opinions on you."

Since Little Bunny was pregnant and lived with him, she was obedient to him. She would never disturb him. Sometimes he felt that she was like the air and did not cause any waves in his life.

Ordinary women were flocking to him due to his condition, while Little Bunny could still be so calm and control her inner desire. He looked at her in a different light.

At that time, when Little Bunny seduced him, he was ready to give her some benefits. Now that she was pregnant, he also wanted to give her some benefits. After all, he was sure that Little Bunny would not dare to use the child to trick him. However, her refusal somehow made him feel that he treated her badly.

He used to get rid of women with money.

Theodore pursed his lips, "You don't need to be afraid of me. I'm not as terrifying as you imagine. As long as you don't provoke me, I won't do anything to you."

"OK."

Theodore was not a man who was very attentive to ladies.

He walked away first.

Little Bunny looked at his back and took a deep breath.

It was true that she felt depressed when she was with Theodore. She knew it had nothing to do with Theodore even though he was married to her and she would give birth to their baby. She never dared to expect anything. The only thing she wanted was to leave this man early.

She was looking forward to going back to show business and pursuing her life and career after she had the baby.

From the very beginning, she was doomed to owe this child.

She had a strong premonition that the baby would be born in the next few days.

Chapter 636 A Call From Susan

Hannah and Oscar sat in the back seat of the car.

Oscar was holding her hands tightly.

The car went slowly.

Oscar stopped Jimmy several times when Jimmy was driving normally.

Then it went slowly on the street.

Hannah estimated that if they went down at this speed, they could not go back until it was dark.

She couldn't help saying, "I want to go back to work."

"No." Oscar refused it without thinking.

"Oscar, I'm just pregnant. I'm not ill..."

Oscar covered her mouth.

Hannah glared at him.

"Don't talk nonsense."

Hannah was mad.

Oscar removed his hand and said gently, "The doctor said you should be careful during the first trimester of pregnancy."

"The doctor also said it will not affect our daily life as long as we pay attention to it."

"The doctor was wrong."

"You are wrong."

"Or why did she ask us not to have sex?"

"..." Damn it, did it matter?

"It affects our daily life."

Hannah was speechless.

She didn't say more and thought she wouldn't go to work today.

Hannah was in a huff.

"Don't be mad. It's bad for the baby." Oscar coaxed her.

"Be a good girl," Oscar continued.

Jimmy got goosebumps. He thought Oscar was kind of scary like this.

"I'm going to call Susan." Hannah suddenly picked up her phone.

Oscar grabbed it.

Hannah was madder.

"Radiation affects baby's health."

"Do you live in the Middle Ages? Experts have long refuted the rumour that the radiation of these electronic devices harmed human bodies."

"When it comes to babies, it's better to believe it!"

"You are insane!"

"Don't swear, the baby will hear."

Hannah wanted to fight with him.

"Then call Susan for me!" Hannah told herself to endure it.

After all, Oscar couldn't stay with her all the time.

He had to work.

"What do you call her for? She's careless. What if she irritates you?"

Hannah was wordless.

Did he mean she should be done with her best friend since she got pregnant?

Oscar was scared when he saw her glaring at him.

"Fine, I'll call her."

Hannah just calmed down a little.

Susan answered the phone, "Hi, Hannah."

She sounded weak.

Oscar put her on the speakerphone just not to let Hannah put the phone by her ears.

Hannah glanced at Oscar and said, "What's wrong? You sounded weak. Shouldn't you be back with Manuel?"

"No." Susan laughed at herself, "When did I make up with Manuel?"

Hannah frowned and felt something wrong.

What Manuel said last night clearly showed that they were about to be together.

And Manuel was the kind of person who would say things only when he was sure about it.

So why did Susan say that?

What happened?

Hannah seemed serious, "What did you do to Manuel?"

"Did Manuel tell you anything?" Susan asked.

"He said you will be together," Hannah said directly.

Susan was sad.

She didn't expect Manuel to tell Hannah so soon.

She didn't tell anyone last night while she was restraining her secret joy.

Was he so happy that he would like to share it with others?

"It was a misunderstanding. I still love Henry."

"Susan, does love mean a game to you?" Hannah was angry, which made Oscar look bad.

He signalled to Hannah to calm down.

Hannah took a deep breath.

Susan seemed to be stimulated and said, "Yes, I am unforgivable, I am a bad woman, I am disloyal to feelings, I can play with this person's feelings for a while and play with another person, I am such a person, I should jump off the top floor of my company, and I deserve it!"

Hannah was stunned and couldn't restrain her anger, "Don't you talk anything like that again."

Susan wanted to vent the anger at herself right now, as she had endured it for so long.

She wanted to tell someone she was sad and frustrated.

She bit her lips and restrained herself, for she knew that since she had made her choice, there was no room for regret. There was no return.

"Who do you want to be with?" Hannah tried to calm down.

She knew she couldn't force Susan too hard.

"Henry," Susan said without hesitation.

"What happened to you?" Hannah knew her so much.

She wouldn't give Manuel a chance and then be with Henry the next second.

There must be something that had happened.

Susan didn't speak.

"Susan, are you going to hide it from me?"

"Could you not tell Manuel about this?" Susan choked.

"OK," Hannah promised.

Susan sniffed.

Then she controlled her mood and told Hannah exactly what happened yesterday.

Before Hannah made response, Oscar said, "Idiot."

"Hannah!" Susan screamed.

She was not calm after hearing Oscar's voice.

Oscar rubbed his ears, "You sound great. I can't see you are painful!"

Susan got pissed.

"Oscar, shut up." Hannah yelled at Oscar and said to the phone, "Come to my home and I want to talk with you."

"Okay. But I don't want to see Oscar!"

"Alright."

Oscar got speechless at that moment.

Chapter 637 Did Manuel Deserve to Be Hurt by You?

Susan arrived at Hannah's house earlier than Hannah.

Even though Hannah had urged Oscar many times, he turned a deaf ear and told Jimmy to drive the car at the slowest speed. Hannah thought that she was going to be driven mad by Oscar if things went on like this.

Finally, they arrived at the villa. When Hannah was going to open the car door and get off, Oscar held her back.

"Oscar, what's wrong with you?"

"I just want to remind you to calm down." Oscar felt aggrieved.

Since they had just agreed in the car that Oscar would give them some space, he would not get in the house with Hannah.

Seeing Oscar's puppy dog face, Hannah kissed him on the face.

"Okay." Saying, Hannah was about to get off the car.

"And," Oscar held on to her arm.

'This guy never knows when to stop.' Hannah thought.

"Don't tell Susan you're pregnant."

"Why?" Hannah was sort of agitated.

"You just promised that you'll be calm down."

"But why? Susan's my best friend."

"You can't tell anyone you're pregnant for the first three months." Oscar said, "It's the custom."

"So what you want to say is that besides Susan, I can't tell anyone including my parents?"

"Yeah."

"Oscar..."

"Look, I didn't tell Theodore just now."

"Can you be more superstitious?"

"I prefer to believe it."

Hannah thought this man must be mad since he knew he had an incoming child.

"Be a good girl," Oscar pet her head fondly, "you have to insist on it for our baby."

Hannah glanced at him and opened the car door.

"Be careful."

While Oscar was watching Hannah's back, the smile on his face fade gradually.

He looked down at the message on his mobile phone and instructed Jimmy, "Go to the city hall."

"Yes."

Oscar's face turned cold.

Finally, the Collins family took the initiative to find him.

When Hannah entered the sitting room, Susan was waiting for her on the sofa, going mad.

Susan got annoyed because she thought Hannah did not consider her her best friend since she had waited there for half an hour.

Hannah knew what Susan was thinking at the moment, for her bosom buddy was a person who would wear her feelings on her face but forgive everyone inside.

She realized it from her previous life, and, Susan would be the same in this life.

"You got here fast," Hannah said first.

"Humph."

"I'm sorry. I just went to the hospital." Hannah explained.

"Hospital?" Susan seemed to forget her anger and asked, "Why? Are you sick? What ails you?"

Hannah couldn't help but smile.

Seeing Hannah smile, Susan clouded her face again.

"Hannah, are you kidding me?"

"No, I did come back from the hospital but there was nothing wrong with me."

She didn't tell Susan she was pregnant temporarily, for she needed to care about Oscar's feelings.

Susan was not a paranoid one so she always believed what Hannah said.

"What feelings do you have for Henry right now?" Hannah asked.

"I don't know."

When it comes to her feelings, Susan seemed to be discouraged.

"If you don't know, you must have no feelings for him anymore," Hannah affirmed.

Susan wanted to retort to her but she was silent since she found no way to contradict.

"Now that you have no feelings for him, you're hurting each other if you keep staying together. Susan, I thought you should break up with him now."

"I told him. I told him last night, but he was trying to kill himself. What can I do? Am I supposed to watch him die? Hannah, I felt guilty when I saw Henry covered with blood. At that moment, I was wondering how I would feel if he died. I would go nuts." Susan was agitated, and her eyes turned red.

Hannah compressed her lips into a thin line. She could understand Susan because she would have fallen for those tricks if she hadn't gone through her rebirth. Previously, she would relent if Charles did the slightest thing good for her, let alone if Henry treated Susan with his suicide.

"Well, if Manuel tries to force you in this way, what will you do?"

Susan paused, having that image in her mind.

Then she shook her head the next second, "That's impossible, Manuel won't kill himself."

"I said if."

"No if," Susan said with a firm tone, "Manuel takes good care of himself. He can live well without me. So he can't do that."

Hannah glanced at her and let out a sigh.

"I went to the office and moved off my stuff today. I was right outside Manuel's office, and he saw me. But he didn't do anything. And he didn't show any emotion when I phoned him. As a man who can control his emotions 24-7, he'll never become suicidal." "So he deserves to be hurt by you over and over again?" Hannah questioned.

Susan bit her lip, feeling quite frustrated deep in her heart. She wanted to burst into tears at the thought of her feelings as a mess.

"Why don't you think about why Manuel has no emotions toward you, why he didn't say anything to you, and why he always accepts all your actions without a word?" Hannah didn't mean to be angry but she said in an agitating tone, "When didn't you dump him first? When did he ever feel safe beside you? When we were still kids, you kissed him the first time, and then you started dating Henry. After you married Manuel, you wanted to divorce as soon as your baby miscarried. Now you finally had opened up to each other, but you immediately turned and walked away when Henry made some move. Susan, what would you do if you were Manuel? What can you do but accept it without a word? He has never been able to control your mood or change your mind. I even wonder if he's doing this for your sake if he doesn't want to put you in a difficult position."

What Hannah said made Susan cry.

Susan cried as if her heart was broken.

At that moment, Max came in. He had come to bring tea and refreshments, but he was caught between a rock and a hard place by Susan's tears.

Chapter 638 Learn a Lesson

When crying, Susan cried out of breath like a kid.

She made no effort to repress her tears.

Finally, Max brought the tea and refreshments to the table and left quickly.

Susan cried for so long that she almost couldn't breathe.

Hannah was right next to Susan, waiting for her to vent all of her emotions.

She seemed to be getting used to Susan's character and picked up a cupcake to eat.

No sooner had Susan finished crying than she saw Hannah enjoying the cupcake leisurely beside her.

"Hannah, aren't we friends? I'm gonna cry all over myself. What are you doing?"

Hannah put down the cake.

She was clear that Susan still had the strength to cry, which meant she was all right.

When one was trapped in an unbearable situation, one couldn't find a way to cry. When she was abused by Charles in her past life, she literally couldn't shed a tear.

"Have you figured it out?"

"No." Susan was blowing her nose, "I can't give Henry up."

"Susan!"

"If he died, I would never live in the world by myself, let alone live with Manuel peacefully. I just can't do it."

"Henry is not going to die."

"He tried to kill himself."

"He did it because he wanted you to see it."

Susan glanced at her.

"He did it purposely because he wanted to change your mind!" Hannah said slowly and bluntly, "Did it ever occur to you that was this the first time you had broken up with Henry?"

Susan froze for a second.

"The last time you agreed to marry Manuel, why didn't Henry threaten you with his life?"

"Because Henry thought I still loved him and we still had a chance to be together last time. So he still had hope. Now I'm breaking up with him. He was just desperate because he knows that I'd fallen in love with Manuel. He only has me in his world, nobody else!" Susan broke down as she said this.

If there were still one of his relatives alive, things wouldn't have turned out this way. It was because Henry had nothing left that Susan couldn't let him go.

"I don't know whom I like or whom I love now." Susan sobbed, "I used to think Henry was the one I loved, the one I wanted to grow old with. I felt no one could separate us, and we would love each other forever. But I didn't expect Manuel to suddenly appeared in my world. I admit that I had feelings for Manuel while Henry was away. I kissed Manuel when we were in school because I wanted to do it. But I didn't have any strong feelings for him. After knowing Henry, I felt that my kiss with Manuel was just like boiling water that was just to quench my thirst and had no taste."

"I didn't know the joy of falling in love with someone until I started dating Henry. And yes, I admit that I chose Henry because I deliberately opposed my dad's decision. I don't want to make my dad feel at ease so I'll everything to antagonize him. To irritate my dad, the more he didn't want me to do, then I did more. However, after I got together with Henry, I realized that I liked him. But then I didn't know why I suddenly didn't like him anymore. I fell in love with Manuel and even had sex dreams about him. In my dreams, he was always there..." The more Susan said the worst she felt.

Hannah didn't have a way to console her.

Then she heard Susan still talking, "Until now, I still have no idea who I love. I don't know if I like Manuel as a man or just his body. But I'm somehow eagle to have sex with him. I don't know if I don't like Henry anymore because I was seduced by Manuel's body, either. Why else would I be so desperate to come back to Henry when he was in danger? Hannah, I feel I've become a slut! I used to despise women who were dating many men at the same time, but now I've become the woman I used to hate the most!"

"So, you're trying to tell me you like them both?" Hannah raised her brow.

"I don't know. I don't know if I love Henry more or Manuel more. During this time, I have been feeling that I do not love Henry anymore and I feel guilty about him. But if I just feel guilty, then why am I so

afraid he's gonna die? I didn't even give myself time to think about it before I went back to him. Do I still love him?"

Hannah listened when she looked straight into Susan's eyes, knowing that Susan was also bothered by this question.

"That doesn't matter." Susan said to herself, "I don't want to know it anyway. Now I've decided to be with Henry. As for Manuel... I owe him. When the time comes for my dad to divide his property, I'll leave him a large sum of money as compensation for him and his mother."

"And now you still think he marries you just because of your money?" Hannah asked with a sort of sarcasm.

"That's all I can say to myself!" Susan said with red eyes, "That's all I can say to myself so I won't feel that bad."

Hannah swallowed back much of what she wanted to say.

She had just made up her mind to tell Susan everything, including Henry's concealed motive.

She wanted to tell Susan everything Manuel was not willing to say.

But now, she turned silent again, because Susan said she didn't know who she loved.

If she told her the truth at this point, it would just break Susan down emotionally, or even made her more sympathetic to Henry.

If Susan knew Henry's family was ruined because of her dad, she might blame herself more and even more devoted to Henry.

And she would hate her dad.

Hannah could have imagined what Susan would do next. Hannah reached a point where she felt that if she didn't let Susan know how bad Henry was, she would never give up on him.

Then she gritted her teeth and said, "Well, I won't persuade you anymore."

Susan looked at her with an aggrieving look, feeling a sort of loss as Hannah stopped her persuasion.

"Then you can have a good life with Henry," Hannah said straightly.

Susan's eyes turned red again because she was not resigned to this.

She thought that she deserved to be spurned by all.

She had made up her mind to be with Henry, but she still wanted to give herself a little hope to wait for someone else.

Biting her lip tightly, she felt greatly grieved deep inside.

When she first heard Susan was going to divorce Manuel, Hannah couldn't bear to see her go through this. Because she felt Susan would be regretful and afraid that she would be hurt. Hannah understood her but this time, she thought she ought to teach Susan a lesson.

Chapter 639 Bloody (1) People of the Collins Family

Susan was sent away by Hannah.

She had to do what she was supposed to do. But Hannah thought she should ask Manuel how things were going.

She always felt he'd suffered a lot living with Susan.

Then Hannah made a call to Manuel, "Did you get off work?"

It had already passed quitting time.

Manuel looked under the watch and said, "No."

"Susan just left my home," Hannah said.

Manuel was a very clever man and obviously knew what Hannah was going to say.

He smiled slightly, "You can just pretend I didn't say anything last night."

"I don't think it's fair for you."

"It's OK." Manuel was indifferent.

"Do you know why Susan suddenly went back on her word and chose Henry?"

"It doesn't matter," Manuel said in a peaceful voice.

Hannah knew the fact that his lover's departure couldn't be changed, and the reasons were not worth exploring. But she still told the truth to Manuel, "Henry threatened her, with his life."

It was beyond anything he could imagine.

However, Manuel didn't show any sign of mood swings.

"Susan was that kind of person..."

"Do you want to ask me if I still live up to my word?" Manuel cut her short.

Hannah compressed her lips, thinking she seemed too despicable sometimes.

When Manuel divorced Susan, he had said how he would change Susan's fate. And Hannah was afraid that Susan's future was threatened to be a repeat of the past. Although she felt that a woman like Susan deserved to be taught a lesson. But she couldn't let her be hurt so much that she wanted to commit suicide.

So, the real reason why she phoned Manuel now was Susan.

Hannah didn't say a word, which meant that she acknowledged it.

"Don't worry. I'll do what I'm supposed to do." Said Manuel.

"You just had no more illusions about Susan."

"Yes."

"I don't know what to say about this stupid girl, you know. What would she do if she knew Henry was planning something against her?" Hannah signed.

"That's her business, " Manuel said, "Not mine."

Hannah didn't know what she could say. After all, it was hard to say who was right and who was wrong.

"Let's not talk about this." Hannah changed the subject, "Oscar's birthday is coming up."

"In half a month."

"I want to celebrate him."

"Do you want some help?" Manuel asked.

Manuel was a smart guy who could always think swiftly. She wondered why this wise man had fallen for Susan, that dumb girl.

"Just an idea. I haven't decided yet."

"Say it, I can help you think about it."

Hannah told her idea to Manuel. After a moment of ruminating, Manuel said, "Your idea is definitely good."

After receiving his approval, Hannah smiled widely.

"But," Manuel said, "You'd better be prepared to be scolded by Laird."

Hannah smiled lightly.

After the chat, Hannah felt a sort of excitement as soon as thinking about Oscar's birthday, especially when she thought of her baby in her belly. Thinking of it, she dialed Oscar's number.

She asked him to stay away for a moment to give her and Susan time to talk, but he just disappeared.

After the phone rang a few times, Oscar's charming voice came out, "Miss your husband?"

She had used to Oscar's glib tongue.

"Why don't you come back?"

"I was held up by something."

"What happened?"

"The Collins have found me."

Hearing this, Hannah felt her heart suddenly quiver with a strong feeling of fear.

"Don't be afraid. They won't do anything to me. And I was just waiting for them to find me." Oscar consoled her.

Hannah understood Oscar's plan. But it meant that their hard-won peaceful life was at an end.

Once the Collins family found him, there must be a great blood-shed between the two aristocratic families.

Hannah didn't spit it out, even though she knew everything.

Oscar also didn't say more. He just comforted her tenderly, "When it's all over, we'll be able to live in peace."

"Right, I'll wait for you to come back."

"Take good care of yourself, and don't forget there's a little one inside you." Oscar said.

"I know it." Hannah was sort of impatient.

The first day she found out she was pregnant, she was tired of hearing his concern.

"I'll be pregnant for the next ten months. It's scary!" Hannah thought.

"By the way, did you tell Susan you're pregnant?" Oscar suddenly thought of this and asked gravely.

"Nope."

"Good girl." Oscar praised her.

Hannah had a rare moment to talk much to him.

"Come back early, bye."

"Bye."

Hanging up, Oscar hid the smile he was going to show. He had been waiting for two hours since he got a message from the Collins family to go back to the city hall and wait, but they still hadn't shown up.

Were they trying to suppress him?

Oscar sat in his office and waited silently.

At 8 PM, when almost all the staff of the city hall had left work, the door of his office was finally knocked on.

"Come in."

His office door opened, and a man in a black suit appeared next to the door, "Mr Wells, Mr Collins wants to see you."

Oscar nodded. Then he stood up and followed the man into the corridor of the city hall. Two lines of black-clad bodyguards stood there, which was imposing.

He walked down several corridors and then into an empty office in the city hall. A man sat there and smiled slightly as seeing Oscar, "Oscar, we meet again."

"It's far from meeting again. I'm just an admirer of yours."

Rowan Collins smiled.

But nobody could read his mood through his smile, which made others feel that he was rarefied and untouchable. This man had an innate sense of alienation.

"I won't say any false sweetness. Today I came to Kensbury City from the capital, and you should know what I want to do."

"Please give me a clue." Oscar was cautious.

But Rowan admired the way he did things without arrogance or servility. When he thought of Charles, whom he had nurtured for so many years, he felt he had misjudged and overrated him.

In the end, his daughter also lost her happiness because of Charles. The more he thought, the more things he realized he had lost.

With the malicious and insidious light in his eyes, Rowan said, "I'll say it bluntly. Oscar, I need you!"

Chapter 640 Bloody (2) Helen of Troy

Oscar kept silent.

Staying calm and collected, he looked at Rowan in his eyes.

"You've been working here for so long, and you're smart enough to realize that Charles was one of my family. Especially, my daughter used to be engaged to him." Rowan said straightly.

"I know it." Oscar didn't conceal it.

"Now that Charles had dead, naturally, I should look for another successor. And you have a lot to do with his death. So, you should take his place."

"It's my pleasure." Oscar hurried to take his stand.

"You don't have to say anything polite. Just tell me will you follow me?" Rowan asked aggressively.

Oscar seemed to be hesitant.

Waiting for a few seconds, Rowan said in an oppressive voice, "I won't appreciate people who aren't decisive enough."

"I was just wondering if I can meet your requirements. I'm afraid I'm not capable enough."

"You don't need to doubt yourself. The one I want will never be a dumb ass." Of course, Rowan won't admit that he was wrong about Charles.

Charles was quite capable. However, he was slightly outclassed by Oscar.

Oscar still didn't accept his invitation immediately.

"Tell me your concerns." Now that Rowan could make his family prosperous and powerful, he was certainly not an easy man. He could tell right away what Oscar wanted.

"I want to go back and discuss it with my wife," Oscar said directly.

Rowan smiled again, and there was a sort of sarcasm in his smile, "Oscar, To make great events, it does not need to care about other small things. You can make decisions on your own, and don't let a woman weigh you down."

Oscar didn't retort to him, yet he didn't agree with him either.

"There's only one thing I don't like about you, and you know what it is?"

"Go ahead, please."

"You put too much value on relationships." Rowan said to the point, "I've been watching you for a long time and know you're smart and capable. I'm clear about your performance when you were in Kensbury City. You are a rare talent. And if you want to get on the political ladder, you must go far in the future! But as a premise, you have to throw away your feelings."

Oscar kept his silence.

"Go back and think about it." Rowan showed Oscar his indifference.

"Yes." Oscar took the opportunity to agree.

"But Oscar, I have to warn you." Rowan said, "If you want to be a big man, then you have to know what you want. Women are not as cogitative as men, and they are always short-sighted. If you listen to her, you're ruining your career. Because women are preferred to a comfort zone."

Oscar didn't say anything.

Rowan added, "If I were you, I wouldn't even tell my wife about it. On the one hand, I don't want her standing in the way of my career; on the other hand, I don't want her to worry about my career. As a man, you should have a man's responsibility and generousness."

Oscar still kept silent.

"One last word of caution. The people I need will either become my people or become useless." Rowan said coldly, "I'll never leave anything to worry about!"

Oscar looked into Rowan's eyes.

Rowan's words were meant as a threat to Oscar. He seemed to be satisfied with Oscar's response and said, "Think it over."

"Don't need to." Oscar suddenly said.

Rowan smiled.

"It's my pleasure to follow you. I will serve you with all my heart and soul!" Oscar hurriedly showed his respect.

"You are the people I need!" Rowan showed an appreciative look, "You're a wise man. Oscar, you'll see later that you made the right decision."

"Thank you for your kindness!"

"In a month, I'll promote you from Kensbury City to the capital. You're going to work for me." Rowan said, "Prepare yourself."

"Yes."

"Go back and arrange everything down."

"Yes."

Later, Oscar left the office accompanied by bodyguards in black suits.

After his departure, the office door closed.

Rowan remained in the office with a sinister smile.

Sarah Collins walked out from a cubicle in his office. She walked up to her father and said in a pettish tone, "Dad, you're the best. I got a snub when I went looking for Hannah. I still get angry now."

"When it comes to some important things, you have to talk with a man. Since he doesn't want to live the life of rich as a dandy, it's clear that he had greater ambitions." Rowan seemed to have anticipated the result.

"But he hesitated just now. If you hadn't threatened him, he might not have said yes to you. You may not know how he loves Hannah. If Hannah doesn't agree, he may back out of his word."

"You've followed me for years, how come you still can't read people?" Rowan was a little helpless, but the thought that he was talking to his daughter made his tone mild, "Do you think he kept rejecting me just because of Hannah? He was just testing me and seeing how badly I wanted him. He must have felt uneasy when someone of my stature approached him. It was natural he should give it some thought."

"That was why! No wonder he said yes immediately." Sarah suddenly understood.

"Oscar is not a simple man." Rowan said coldly, "If we can use him properly, he'll be a talent; if we use him improperly, he'll be a nuisance."

"Now that he has been in your control, you'll use him properly."

Rowan nodded. He had confidence.

"You're right." Sarah sneered, "Hannah is always talking about how great her relationship with Oscar is. But I'd like to see if he will run out on her for power and status one day." Sarah said with a cunning expression.

"If you want to see it, I'll grant your wish at once."

"Thank you, dad." Sarah was excited. She had never been grateful to Hannah. She would even let Hannah pay for it since she had lost her husband and the child because of her.

Sitting in the car, Oscar showed a grave look.

He hesitated for a long time but still gave Melvin Balderston a call.

"Rowan came to see me tonight."

"Did you agree?" "Yes, I did." "Did he suspect you?" "I don't think so." "OK." Melvin said briefly, "Keep in touch."

After hanging up, Oscar sighed heavily. He had always been hoping for this day because he wanted not only relief but also revenge. But now the day of revenge was approaching, he began to hesitate.

The fact was that Hannah was his Helen of Troy.