

Reborn 661

Chapter 661 Turn Down the Proposal

Susan stepped into her home with her shoes changed. There were several home-cooked dishes on the table, which looked appealing and smelled good.

"I'm ladling out the soup. Wash your hands, and we are going to have dinner." Henry said in the kitchen, sounding like they were a longtime married couple.

Susan nodded without a word. She changed her pyjamas and washed up. When walking out of the bathroom, she saw Henry waiting for her at the table. Seeing her approaching, Henry pulled out the chair and helped her sit in like a gentleman. Susan just sat down without a word. Returning to his seat, Henry served the soup for her at once. Susan felt uncomfortable with his over-considerate behaviours.

"You consume some food as well, Henry." Said Susan.

Henry smiled, "OK." Then he started eating.

So did Susan, silently.

"Are they good?" Henry asked.

"Yeah," Susan nodded. She had not tasted home-cooked for an extended period and was tired of the takeaways. These dishes gave her a good appetite.

"I am not sure if I'm still good at cooking. Haven't cooked for a long period." Henry muttered.

"Tastes good." Susan praised his cooking.

"I can cook for you more often if you like."

Susan paused and said, "No, thank you. I don't want to take your little spare time."

"My little fool," Henry showed a dotting smile, "I am remorseful that I didn't spend enough time with you, but never again!"

Susan was about to say something, but Henry interrupted her, "Come on, eat up. You look emaciated these days."

Susan pursed her lips and ate silently.

After dinner, Henry offered to wash the dishes. Then he peeled some fruits for her and watched TV on the sofa. He had no signal of leaving as late as 10 pm. Susan screwed up her courage and said, "Henry, it is getting late now, and we have to work tomorrow. I think you should go home early."

"Well... can I stay here?" Henry asked suddenly.

Susan's heart pounded for the moment, flustered.

"I have gone out with you for a long time, but we are stuck at first base. Don't you think it is a little bit slow?" Henry asked with a smile, which made Susan hard to reject him. She remembered how much she

desired to have sex with Henry before marrying Manuel; it was also true when she had just divorced Manuel. While now, she didn't want to sleep with him at all.

Henry's heart suddenly tensed because of Susan's silence. She didn't even disguise her rejection of him. Trying to conceal his feelings, Henry got down on one knee. Susan was astonished by his behaviour. She saw Henry take a delicate diamond ring from his pocket. The ring was sparkling in the lamplight.

"I have imagined many romantic ways to ask you to marry me. But I decided to show my pure love for you in the most simple way. Marry me, Susan. I promise to take care of you and love you every moment forever."

Seeing Henry kneeling and the diamond ring shining silently in front of her, Susan could feel her inner rejection. Henry's proposal, to which she had looked forward, became trouble for her. There was a long silence between them. Then Susan decided to reject him, "I'm sorry, Henry. I need some time to think about it."

Seeing his apparent frustration, Susan knew how much her rejection hurt him. But she couldn't deceive herself into accepting his proposal. At least now she couldn't marry him or live with him.

"How long will it take?" Henry asked in a gentle voice.

Susan shook her head, "I'm not sure." She was unsure if she would like to marry him one day, but she didn't want it now.

"Is one month enough?" Henry asked.

Susan saw Henry's tears in his red eyes. She was reluctant to hurt him but also herself. She bit her lips tightly.

"I could give you one month to think about it; Could you give me a reply one month later?" he said while sobbing.

It was the first time that Henry had cried in front of her. With tears running down her cheeks, Susan also cried. She was not sure whom she was miserable for Henry or herself.

"Don't cry, honey." Henry appeared very painful when seeing her cry, "I couldn't bear to see you cry, which makes my heart ache."

"I'm sorry, Henry."

"Shush, dear. You don't have to say sorry." Getting up from the ground, Henry held her in his arms.

Susan dropped tears while leaning on his chest. After a long while, Susan pushed him away. Both of them wiped the tears, eyes red.

Henry smiled, "Look at you, a crybaby."

Susan also smiled. She said, "Time to go home, Henry."

Henry's finger paused, which was wiping tears for Susan. She was still turning him away, not being moved by him as he had expected. But now, he could not be overhasty as he still needed Susan's sympathy.

He said, "All right."

Susan felt somehow relieved, though it was hard to face Henry.

"But promise me that you won't cry after I leave." Henry looked worried, his eyes full of affection.

Susan nodded.

Henry stepped out of Susan's place. His face turned livid after stepping into the elevator. Though the failure was within his expectation, it did upset him when it occurred. Nevertheless, his primary purpose was to sound her out. Susan didn't accept his proposal but didn't reject it clearly; then, there was still hope for him. Next time, he would make it impossible for her to say no. Susan must be his girl, now and ever! There was no way for Manuel to take her away.

Chapter 662 A Dinner Party (1)

Still drowsy, Susan sat up in bed in the morning.

Last night, she lay asleep for fewer hours than usual while thinking about Henry's proposal for marriage. She was quite worried about how to refuse Henry a month later. She also hesitated for a while about making it clear that she didn't want a marriage for the moment. She thought it over for nearly a whole night. When she finally fell asleep, she had some strange dreams.

Susan didn't remember what she dreamed about last night. The only thing she knew was that she felt hot in her private parts when she woke up. It was an erotic dream again.

She didn't feel good these days, and she didn't understand why she had such a dream. She was pressed for time in the morning, but now she had to take a shower. After a long time, she went out.

When she just got to the garage, she saw Henry's car. The man standing beside the car was waiting for her. Susan stopped and then walked over.

"Why are you here?"

"I'll drive you to work." Said Henry.

"I have a driver, you know," Susan said, and looked around.

"I've asked him to go away. And I'll bring you to go and back from home to the office from now on." Henry smiled.

Susan frowned as she heard Henry's words.

"A boyfriend must do it," Henry said with perfect poise. Then he opened the door chivalrously, and said to Susan, "Come on in."

Susan got into his car.

The car was running well on the road.

"We'll be late for work," Susan said suddenly, looking at her watch. She had gotten up late and gone out late this morning.

"It's all right. I'm very pleased to be late with you." Henry said and laughed.

Susan didn't know what to say for the moment, as if Henry would always persist no matter what she said. But she also thought, Henry would give up after some time, for her schedule would affect Henry's work. She believed that Henry couldn't adapt to her life because of his pursuit of work.

As she thought, the car arrived at the Phillips Bank building soon.

As soon as they walked into the hall, they happened to meet Manuel. Manuel always went to work early, but he was late today.

The three of them got into an elevator, where there was nobody else because it was during office hours.

Feeling embarrassed, Susan's body tensed up a bit for the moment. Henry put his hand around her waist. Susan stole a look at Manuel and quickly turned her head as soon as Manuel glanced at her. Manuel just shot a glance in her direction, naturally, seemingly because of the noise.

As the elevator stopped, Susan and Henry got out first. Manuel saw them walk away. He noticed that Henry's hand was put around Susan's waist.

Manuel smiled, suddenly, as if he realized something different about Susan and Henry since the two of them were late together.

Well, he himself had an inappropriate erotic dream last night. Because of that dream, he spent some time changing his sheets at midnight, and consequently, he overslept.

Susan was tired today. She wanted to knock off early, but she received a phone call from her father.

"I have a dinner party of banking tonight, and you attend it for me," Edward asked.

"No!" Susan was increasingly uninterested in dinners of this kind.

"I'm not asking for your opinion, you have to go."

"You're more overbearing now."

"Susan, I'm getting old. It's not good for me to attend dinner parties. I have high blood pressure, and the doctor said that I may suffer brain haemorrhage if I drink." Edward said, appearing pitiful.

"You can ask Manuel to attend it for you."

"Manuel will go too, and you too."

"I flatly refuse." Susan never wanted to go to any parties together with Manuel. It was quite embarrassing for her.

"Don't be fey. Don't flatter yourself. Manuel didn't think of you that way."

"I..." Susan sulked.

"Don't you know he can't carry his drink? The officers of the city hall will also attend the dinner, and he will drink with them. So you need to go with him, and take drinks for him."

"Is Manuel your son while I'm not your daughter, isn't he? Incredibly, a father asks his daughter to take drinks for an outsider. Nothing of the sort!" Susan was very angry. She would also feel uncomfortable all over if she drank much.

"I don't mean you have to be drunk tonight. You just take some drinks for him." Edward seemingly realized that he couldn't persuade her, then he said, "You asked me for money to get a bag several days ago, I remember. I promise you I will buy you one if you go to the dinner tonight."

"Really?" Susan felt a bit excited but doubtful. She hadn't gotten all the things she wanted recently, as Edward was strict with the money these days.

"Did I cheat you?"

"Don't break your promise."

"You must promise to make sure Manuel wouldn't be drunk tonight. He's got an important meeting tomorrow. He needs a good form to promote cooperation."

This old man! Susan thought Edward was too heartless to be her father.

Then she agreed between clenched teeth and hung up the phone.

After a little while, Susan called Henry, "Don't wait for me. I'll go to a dinner party tonight. It's my father's demand."

"The banking dinner?" Henry seemed to know it.

"Yes."

"Will you go with your father?" Henry asked.

"No, with Manuel." Susan didn't intend to hide that. She didn't explain for not knowing what she should say.

"Don't drink too much." Said Henry after a few seconds of silence, as though he didn't mind.

"Alright."

"I'll pick you up when you finished."

"Let's decide after dinner." Susan didn't mean to refuse him. She just didn't know when the dinner would finish, and she didn't want Henry to wait for a long time.

"All right."

Susan hung up the phone and took a long breath. She thought, she didn't need to think about it too much.

It was six o'clock in the afternoon. Susan was sitting in Manuel's car, where both of them were silent. It appeared that Manuel deliberately kept some space from Susan.

Susan thought, he could tell her father to arrange for somebody else to attend the dinner with him, if he was unhappy with her. After all, he was a big favourite with her father. The old man would follow

whatever he said. Susan was wondering all the way. She always thought it was embarrassing for her to stay alone with Manuel.

When they got there, they were guided to a luxury room by a server. It was such a big room, with so many people there. Susan thought, they must get drunk tonight.

Chapter 663 A Dinner Party (2) I'm Not Drunk

Susan and Manuel were warmly greeted as they entered the room, and they were invited to sit at the head table. Many people paid them compliment, and Manuel also responded to them with polite words.

The atmosphere was cheerful throughout the dinner. The wine was served before everyone started to enjoy the dishes.

Susan could handle them at the moment and drank with great ease. But Manuel flushed a lot after he had a few cups of liquor.

Since she had promised her father, she would do her duty in exchange for the expensive bag limited edition she wanted. She couldn't resist the temptation of a limited edition.

She took her cup, and said to a man who wanted to toast Manuel, "Manuel has little capacity for liquor. Let me drink for him, and let him take a break."

Manuel took a look at Susan.

The man knew about Susan, of course. He couldn't disregard Susan's sensibilities, then he said, "I didn't expect you to stick up so much for Manuel. Frankly, it's my honour to drink with you. Bottoms up!" He drank up as he said.

Susan also drank up delightedly. Then, others also proposed toasts to Susan directly, and Susan didn't reject them. Meanwhile, Manuel was talking with an officer of the city hall, with a few drinks occasionally.

It was a merry and cheerful feast. But Manuel pulled Susan off her seat all at once. Susan was dumbfounded and was taken away by Manuel before she reacted. Few people noticed them, as many people were drunk at the moment. They only thought Susan and Manuel went to the toilet.

Actually, Susan was taken to the toilet.

Susan pushed Manuel away, rubbed her wrist, and said, "I don't use the toilet."

"You don't need to drink so much," Manuel said seriously.

"But I'm not drunk," Susan said after a glance at Manuel. Then she turned to the toilet table and gargled her mouth. The gargle made her stomach heave, and she couldn't help retching, just vomiting up nothing.

Manuel was just looking at her. Susan felt a bit embarrassed at the moment.

"I'm not drunk."

“You don’t need to drink with everyone. Most of them curried favour with Phillips Bank, and they couldn’t have any complaints about you if you rejected their toasts. The only man we should give a face to is the officer of the city hall. He can’t carry his drink, and I can handle him.” Manuel said.

Susan cast a glance at him. She thought, “Are you telling me how to do my job? Why didn’t you tell me that before dinner? Shit!”

Manuel read her mind, after all, Susan always showed the expressions on her face.

“Take a break, and go back later.” Manuel intended to walk away after his words.

Susan looked at his figure, remembered something suddenly, and hurried forward. Not noticing the wet floor, she slipped and was to go headfirst down.

Chapter 664 A Dinner Party (3) How embarrassed!

“Oh!” Susan let out a scream.

Manuel hurried to turn around, and tried to hold Susan immediately, but just failed. At that moment, Susan tried to get Manuel’s hand, but grabbed his pants by accident, and fell with a flop. Susan cried out with pain. What’s more, she fell with a kneeling posture before Manuel’s crotch, and her hands were grabbing Manuel’s pants tightly.

Both of them were frozen at the sight. Susan dared not look at Manuel’s crotch, and she turned her head and just found a mirror in the toilet, from which she saw herself and Manuel, and found the sight now looked like a scene in a blue movie. She would very much like to rush away at the moment, but she couldn’t stand up because of the pain in her knees.

Manuel seemed to react, and he said coldly, “Let go of my pants.”

Susan realized that she was grabbing his pants, and quickly let go of them. On losing the pants, Susan lost her balance. Her whole body fell forward to Manuel and her face covered his crotch, perhaps because she was too nervous. Her face turned red with shame, and her body even too. Now it was hard for her to explain.

Manuel jerked due to Susan’s abrupt action, and he only wanted to go away. Susan was dumbfounded with shock and also wanted to get away. But she just grabbed Manuel’s private parts, with hurry-scurry.

“Susan!” Manuel gnashed, very, very angrily.

Susan felt a quiver through her. She didn’t mean to do it. She was just too nervous and tried to find a holding point in his leg. However, the fact was that she grabbed his penis.

“Let go!” Manuel yelled out, very exasperated.

Susan hastened to let go. Manuel stood aside immediately, seemingly avoiding her like the plague. Then he turned and left directly, and closed the door heavily, not helping Susan up.

“Shit! How could he have done it so!” Susan thought, as she looked at her hands, and thought of the feel and what Manuel had done. Enduring the intense pain, she clenched her teeth and picked herself up. She found her knees were swollen, terribly. Some might misunderstand, she had done something

indecent, because of her swollen knees. She wet a paper towel and applied it to her knees. She didn't go out of the toilet before her pain was alleviated.

After a long while, she walked into the dining room, and just found Manuel wasn't there, unexpectedly.

Chapter 665 A Dinner Party (4) Out of Control

"Fuck." Susan scolded Manuel silently.

Manuel just left her alone.

She had no problem drinking, but it was not her strong point to cope with such a group of old men.

When she was about to leave, a man inside noticed her. He rushed forward to take her back to her position enthusiastically, and said, "You finally came back, Miss Phillips. We've been waiting for you. It looks like you are not drunk. Let me give you another toast."

Then he filled Susan's glass to the very brim.

While she was drinking, she cursed Manuel for his unkindness.

After a few drinks, she saw Manuel come back suddenly. And he sat beside her with no emotion on his face. He looked very normal.

So where had this man been just now?

"Mr Johnson, I thought you have left." Stephen Stern, the officer of the City Hall, joked.

"Mr Stern, you must be joking. How could I leave without saying goodbye? I just received an important phone call so we talked for a while." Manuel explained.

"What important phone call? Was it your girlfriend?" Stephen asked.

"No." Manuel denied.

"Are you seeing anyone now?"

"I'm busy now. I have no plans about that now."

"It's different." Stephen disagreed, "But you are young. It's OK to develop your career. But if you meet a good girl, you should seize the opportunity."

"OK." Manuel nodded and was not interested in this subject.

"My daughter just graduated from college this year and is taking an examination in the City Hall. I guess she will also take my position. When there is time, you can meet my daughter and give her some advice."

"It's my honour," Manuel said.

Susan listened to their conversation and didn't have any emotion. She knew Stephen was introducing his daughter to this young talent in banking.

Susan didn't drink much later and waited for the end of the dinner. Indeed, she remembered what Manuel had told her in the toilet, and she shouldn't be utterly careless of her health.

After 9 o'clock, the atmosphere in the private room cooled down because of the drunken people.

When Susan thought she could finally leave, someone said abruptly, "Mr Stern, it's still early. I just booked a private room in a club. Let's go and have more drinks."

"It's getting late..."

"It's not late. The night has just started. Let's go. I have arranged the cars." The man was positive.

Obviously, Stephen wanted to drink as well and he looked around. Everyone else understood his meaning immediately and said, "Yes. It's still early. Mr Johnson and Miss Phillips are sober now. Let's have more drinks."

After a few words, Stephen agreed.

Since he agreed, others had to follow him. So did Susan and Manuel.

Susan and Manuel were in the same car.

Through the windows open, the breeze blowing.

Feeling cold, Susan wanted to close the window. She frowned and said, "Manuel, close the window there. It makes headache."

Manuel didn't move. Susan was mad and went to press the button there. Just when she got close to him, Manuel suddenly snapped at her, "Move over!"

Susan was mad hearing it.

Probably he considered her some kind of beast, or he would have not rejected her so much.

"I want to feel the wind." Saying this, Manuel glanced at her and turned around again.

The driver was going to close the window through the operation of the cab, but now he dared not do anything.

Susan looked at Manuel's head and was dreadfully furious.

She moved and sat next to Manuel closely on purpose to provoke him. And she even rubbed him and touched his body deliberately.

Whatever happened, Manuel couldn't hurt her. So she was bold enough even to rub his abs. While moving her hand, Susan got impressed with those perfect lines of his muscles.

"Ah!" Susan screamed.

The driver shuddered as he drove. He didn't know what happened.

"It hurts." Susan couldn't help shouting. "Let go of me. I won't touch you.

Manuel grabbed her hand hard. Susan felt her hand was going to be crumbled by him.

She used all her strength to resist. The more she resisted, the harder Manuel grabbed her.

Being gazed at by his sharp eyes, Susan wanted to give in.

When she felt her hand was about to break, the pain in her hand was gone all of a sudden.

She was about to keep a distance from him. The next second, Manuel pressed her to the seat.

Susan opened her eyes wide, thinking that he must be drunk this time.

Then, Manuel put his mouth on her body. His kisses were raining down on her, fanatically and ardently.

“Emmm.”

Susan was nearly smothered by his kisses, and she couldn't relax her tense body.

Manuel's hands kept running over her. Gradually, she was powerless to resist so that her body became soft when he was pressing against her.

The driver glanced at the rear-view mirror and was shocked by them. But thinking that it was the couple's fight, he took his eyes off them immediately.

Chapter 666 A Dinner Party (5) Jealous

The silence was mixed with gasps of breath in the car.

Susan thought they might do something if it wasn't for a sudden cell phone sound.

The sudden sound made the man who had lost his mind come back to him. He loosed his hands on her and looked in the eyes of the woman with rosy cheek in front of him.

He seemed to see the desire in her eyes and knew his desire for her. But he managed to restrain himself.

Perhaps it was the drink or the dream he had had last night, that drove him to act weird.

As a man, it was normal to have physical needs. Not to mention Susan lured him repeatedly.

He did not know whether Susan did it on purpose or not in the toilet. At that moment, before he came back to the dining room, he had put a lot of effort to cool himself down, or he would have been overwhelmed by his desire for her.

He had tried to keep his wits about him until Susan provoked him in the car. His wits collapsed in a flash.

When he was about to leave, his clothes were pulled.

Manuel looked at the little hand and watched her pull him tightly.

What she meant was obvious. But the harsh bell rang again, making him not in the mood to do it again.

“Answer the phone.” Saying, Manuel pushed her hand away forcefully.

After that, he sat far away from her, feeling the cool breeze at night, as if he was restoring his sanity.

Susan looked his indifferent back and didn't believe how people could change so fast. She could feel his desire for her just now, but at this moment, it was like an illusion.

She tidied up her clothes, sat up from the back seat, turned over her cell phone, and simply looked at Henry's name.

She clenched her phone and delayed connecting since didn't know how to face Henry, nor did she know how to explain she wanted to sleep with Manuel when she was with Henry.

The only sound in the car was the phone ringing.

Manuel thought if Susan didn't answer it or if Susan chose to hang up or turn off the phone, he might...

However, there were no ifs.

Susan finally answered the phone. She said in her calmest voice, "Hi, Henry."

Manuel sneered. Everything that had happened just now was a normal reaction caused by the hormones. He was out of control, let alone Susan. It had nothing to do with attachments, he thought.

"Why is it taking so long? Are you drunk? Do you want me to pick you up?" Henry asked.

"No, I'm not drunk. We still need to drink."

"Still?"

"Yes. Mr Stern didn't leave, so we can't leave."

"Then when will you come back?"

"I don't know."

"Don't drink too much, or you will feel bad tomorrow." Henry's voice came out from the phone. Since it was quiet in the car, everyone could hear it.

"OK," Susan answered. She wanted to say something but stopped.

She thought it might be better if she talked to him face to face, she didn't want to be with Henry.

The more contact with Manuel, the more determined she became.

She didn't know what this breakup would bring to Henry. All she knew was that if it went on like this, the three of them would suffer.

If Henry forced her to death, it would be fine to carry the reputation of ingratitude and live on for a lifetime for Susan. She made up her mind.

"Henry, I will arrive at the destination."

"Take care of yourself."

"OK."

Susan hung up the phone and looked at Manuel. When she was going to say something, the car halted. Susan saw him open the door and she reached for his hand. Just when she touched his fingertip, Manuel moved away immediately.

"Manuel..."

The door was closed.

Susan bit her lips. Sometimes she didn't know if Manuel still had feelings for her.

She opened the door and got out. She saw Manuel enter the club. He didn't wait for her or look back.

She thought it was indeed unfair for Manuel since she was not single now. she also thought she was bad. So she decided to talk to Manuel after she dealt with the relationship with Henry.

She calmed down a bit.

Susan licked her own lips and felt they hurt, realizing that Manuel had bitten her lips, which were swollen.

"Miss Phillips," A man's voice came behind her back.

She came to her senses and went into the private room with that man.

Everyone started drinking again.

As soon as Susan sat down, a man came to make a toast. She looked at Manuel, who was talking with Stephen and ignored her.

So Susan also started drinking.

Manuel didn't look at her the whole time as if the two of them were strangers, which made Susan mad. Especially when she thought of what Manuel had done to her in the car, Susan blew her top. So she stood up and was about to walk up to Manuel.

The door of the room was opened suddenly at that time, and a young woman came in, she walked up beside Stephen and held his arm.

"Dad,"

"Clara," Stephen smiled, "let me introduce you. This is Manuel Johnson, general manager of Phillips Bank. Manuel, this is my daughter, Clara Stern."

Susan rolled her eyes. Was this a fucking blind date?

Then she saw Manuel reach his hand, "Nice to meet you, Miss Stern."

"You too, Mr Johnson." Clara looked liberal and dignified.

They shook hands.

Shit!

Seeing the tight grip of their hands, Susan got enraged, thinking of how Manuel despised her in the car when she touched him, while he and Clara Stern were smiling at each other over there.

Then Susan went back to her position and averted her eyes from them.

Chapter 667 A Dinner Party (6) Accident

In the deluxe private room, Susan kept drinking.

Manuel was talking to Stephen and his daughter all the time.

Susan was in a sulk.

"Miss, here's the honey water you want." A waiter appeared in front of Susan and respectfully handed it to her.

Susan frowned. When did she ask for the honey water?

"It's not mine." Susan rejected and the waiter was a little embarrassed.

"It's mine." Manuel reached out his hand.

The waiter went over immediately.

Susan looked at him and laughed sarcastically, thinking that he asked for it for Clara Stern.

Susan was frustrated and went into the bathroom right in the private room.

Manuel noticed her and took the honey water from the waiter.

Clara also thought it was for her. But she didn't expect Manuel to drink it himself and was embarrassed.

On second thought, she didn't drink wine and there was lemon water in front of her, so she didn't need it. Manuel must feel bad because he drank so much so he drank it.

Manuel suddenly said, "Stephen, it's getting late." He wanted to end the dinner.

Stephen had a good time tonight and he became excited to introduce his daughter to Manuel so he didn't pay attention to the time. Being reminded by Manuel, he looked at the watch and said, "Well, it's almost 12. We have to work tomorrow. It's time to go back."

Manuel echoed his suggestion.

Then Stephen went up and said to the people in the room, "It's late. Let's call it a night."

Some people persuaded him to stay and agreed when they saw Stephen was moving to leave.

Manuel glanced at the restroom where Susan was.

He pursed his lips and went out first. Manuel saw off Stephen and his daughter, and the others were also drunk and left one after another.

The moment Manuel went into his car, he hesitated and went back into the private room.

When he just went in, the waiter who was cleaning saw him. He hesitated for a long time and said, "I'm sorry, sir, I sent you the wrong cup of honey water this evening."

Manuel frowned. He did ask for the water for Susan. She had drunk too much.

"I mixed up your water with the water in the next room. I just found out..." The waiter seemed to muster up a lot of courage before saying it.

"It's okay," Manuel said.

It was not a big deal.

“No, no, it’s not OK. What you want is pure honey water, but the water ordered by the next room was...” The waiter didn’t dare to continue.

Manuel frowned.

“Sir, you’d better be with your girlfriend tonight... I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to do it.”

Manuel was so smart that he reacted in a flash.

There was some special service in the club so there must be something in the honey water.

Seeing Manuel look mad, the waiter explained, “It will start in half an hour. Sir, please be prepared. I’m so sorry.”

At the same time, Susan came out of the bathroom.

She vomited a lot. But when she went out, she found only Manuel was left.

Did everyone leave? Did Manuel wait for her?

When a glimmer of delight crossed her face, Manuel turned around and left.

What? Susan was so confused.

She followed him but slowed down. She went here with Manuel. If she didn’t get in the car, Manuel wouldn’t leave. And that must be the reason why he had waited for her in the room. Manuel was too heartless to her to care about her after all, she thought.

She went out of the club slowly and happened to see Henry waiting at the gate.

It was cold outside but Henry was wearing a short while standing there.

Seeing her out, he quickly came forward, “Susan.”

Susan forced a smile, “Why are you here?”

“It’s too late and I’m afraid you are drunk so I came here. How are you? You look bad.”

“I’m okay.” Susan said, “How do you know I’m here?”

“Kensbury is not big. There are only a few clubs. I can always find you if I want to.” Henry said lightly.

But the truth was, those clubs spread all over Kensbury City. It was not easy for him to find her.

Susan felt bad every time Henry was being nice to her.

She nodded and didn’t ask more.

Henry held her hand and said, “Let’s go. It’s cold at night. Your hands are so cold.”

But his hands were colder.

Susan couldn’t ask him to go back alone at this moment. And Manuel had left.

“OK.”

At that moment, she suddenly saw Manuel appear not far away from them and he saw her and Henry holding hands.

Before Susan opened her mouth, Manuel turned around and left. He left her a cold back.

Henry seemed to notice Susan’s sight. He looked back and saw Manuel get into a car, which was driven away soon.

He hated to admit that he noticed the change between Manuel and Susan. Saying nothing more, he hugged Susan and took her to his car.

Chapter 668 Antidote

Henry was driving while Susan sitting next to him leaned against the window silently.

She couldn’t get Manuel and his distant back out of her mind.

In some way, she could feel the anger in him.

“Henry,” Susan called him.

Henry was driving seriously. On hearing Susan’s voice, he turned his head to look at her. “What’s wrong, Susan? Do you want to vomit? I will stop right now.”

“No,”

“Then what’s wrong?”

“I think we...” Susan looked at him.

Henry held the steering wheel tightly.

“We can’t go back to where we were.” The words she didn’t say were finally uttered.

“Do you like Manuel?” Henry asked.

Susan interlocked her fingers. She didn’t want to hurt Henry. But she was afraid they wouldn’t be happy if she didn’t make it clear.

“I thought you knew it,” Susan answered.

It was pretty straightforward.

“I thought you would come back to me as long as I worked hard.”

“I have tried. But I found that the more time we spent together, the more I want to escape...” Susan didn’t know how to say it, “Let’s do this. I can make up for you whatever you want. My father gave you 20% of the company at the beginning, and you said that Manuel took it away. Now I will help you get it back, or give you more, 25 or 30? Do you think it is OK?”

“Am I that unbearable in your mind?” Henry asked her painfully.

“No. I just don’t know how to make you feel better, and I just...”

“Susan,” Henry interrupted her.

Susan bit her lips. Every time she broke up with Henry, she always felt she was bad.

“Didn’t we agree one month?”

Susan was stunned.

“When I proposed, you promised me you would give me an answer in one month.” Henry said, “Give me another month, OK? If you still decide to leave in a month, I will let you go.”

Susan saw the sadness and humble attitude in his eyes. She thought a month would pass pretty fast. However, she would rather do nothing to harm him.

“OK.” Susan nodded.

Henry feigned a smile. Although he was painful inside, he was grateful.

Susan averted her eyes from Henry and gazed out of the window, feeling deeply remorseful.

On the same night, Manuel sat in the car with a frigid face.

The driver didn’t know what was wrong with him and he even dared to speak with him due to his horrible expression, although he did want to remind Manuel of Susan who was left in the club.

When they arrived, Manuel opened the door and left.

The driver felt Manuel was a bit weird tonight, compared to what he was usually like when he was drunk.

His inner desire had not been out of control until he went back home and sat down on the couch. The drug finally took effect.

Gritting his teeth, Manuel picked up the phone to call Theodore.

Theodore answer, “Manuel, can’t you sleep?”

“You have the antidote to x drug?” Manuel tried to calm down.

“What?”

“I was drugged. Ask someone to bring me the antidote. I’m waiting at my house.”

“Well...”

Before Theodore finished his words, Manuel hung up the phone. He thought there was an antidote and Theodore who was well acquainted with those clubs could find it for him.

Since his physical reaction was more and more obvious, he couldn’t talk to others rationally.

Theodore held the phone and was stunned.

Unfortunately, as far as he knew, there was no such antidote but the only way to relieve the drugged person was through women.

Theodore reacted to it quickly.

He took out his phone and was about to find a woman he had bedded before for Manuel.

But thinking of the fact that Manuel had a passion for cleanliness, he dared not to send him a whore. Meanwhile, Susan's name came across his mind. Although he didn't want Susan to be close to his buddy, he had to admit that Manuel still loved her. Otherwise, Manuel wouldn't have given 10 billion to Phillips Bank and agreed to the conditions given by his venture capital that he should subsidize with his private money.

After thinking for a while, Theodore called Susan.

Susan just got home and felt bad after parting with Henry.

She lay in the bathtub and was shocked to receive the call from Theodore.

"Are you sleepwalking?" Susan was unkind to Theodore.

"You are sleepwalking!" Theodore was not friendly to her either.

"Then why are you calling me, you freak?" She was in a bad mood.

"If it weren't for Manuel, I wouldn't call you."

"What do you want?" She and Theodore never got along if they were not drunk.

"Something happened to Manuel."

"What?" Susan stood up from the bathtub, "Car accident?"

"What the hell are you talking about?" Theodore covered his ears.

"Didn't you mean that?"

"If I meant that, would I be so fucking calm? And what could you do even if there was a car accident?"

"..." Susan sat back in the bathtub.

"No car accident. But there was a physical problem. Now you go to his home to see him."

"What physical problem?"

"You'll know when you get there!" Theodore was not patient.

Chapter 669 Is It Funny to Be a Two-timer?

"I'm not going!" Susan rejected. When she thought about Manuel's attitude towards her and that she had promised one month to Henry, she thought it was better to keep a distance from Manuel for the moment.

"Susan, are you a person?"

"Am I a ghost?"

"Manuel is dying but you don't even go to visit him!"

“He didn’t have an accident, did he?”

“I’m tired of talking to you. Let me tell you, you have to go to see him. If you don’t go, wait to see his body tomorrow.”

“What are you talking ...”

“I’m not kidding!”

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Finally, Susan was threatened by his words. She called Manuel but he didn’t answer.

Susan panicked. She made haste to put on her clothes skipping a bra, and she drove to Manuel’s home.

She kept telling herself that Manuel was fine all the way.

Soon, she arrived at Manuel’s house. She rushed to Manuel’s door and knocked crazily.

When the door was opened and Manuel saw her, he paused. He thought Theodore asked someone to bring the antidote. When he saw Susan, he closed the door immediately.

“Manuel!” Susan rushed in and her body was pinched by the door. She almost let out a scream of pain.

Manuel looked at her and went into the house.

“What’s wrong with you?” Susan endured the pain and then she saw Manuel’s red face. He was kind of weird.

Susan looked at him in disbelief, having some ideas in her mind.

Manuel should have been drugged.

Suddenly she thought about what Theodore said just now and realized why he asked her to come.

Manuel went straight to the bathroom and the door was slammed shut.

Susan was somehow timid. Should she knock at the door?

She knew that there was no way Manuel could bear it alone since she knew how it felt.

However, she had just promised Henry, and she felt guilty.

When she was struggling, she heard something break from the bathroom.

Susan was scared out of her wits, thus she ran to the bathroom and twisted the doorknob.

It was locked from the inside by Manuel. She patted the door, “Manuel, what are you doing? Get out!”

Manuel didn’t respond.

“Manuel, get out!” Susan patted for a long time, and her hands were swollen.

“If you don’t come out, I will I’ll crack this fucking door!”

At that moment, the door opened suddenly.

Susan was startled by Manuel's livid expression and she became kind of timid at that moment.

She bit her lips. As she summoned up the courage to reach out to him, Manuel pushed her away.

"Ah!" Susan screamed. She was pushed and hit the door next to her.

When Manuel was about to leave, he was stunned by Susan's scream. He thought he had managed to restrain himself but he had already lost out of control.

He gritted his teeth and said in a cold voice, "What are you doing here?"

"You tell me!" Susan covered her head.

Manuel was clenching his fists, enduring desperately.

"What? Dare not to sleep with me?" Susan was furious and gnashing her teeth.

"Manuel, when you were not drugged, you would have slept me if it weren't for a phone call. Now you don't dare to do that. Are you still a man?" Susan roared.

She provoked him on purpose, trying to help him in this way.

Manuel looked at her coldly. The desire made him not able to think too much. He suddenly approached Susan and hugged her.

Susan was spooked, feeling a bit hurt by his strength, but she bore it.

She hugged him and wanted to kiss him.

When she got closer to his lips, Manuel pushed her away again.

He took a few looks at her neck, while Susan was provoked.

What the fuck? What was this man thinking?

Before Susan said something, Manuel uttered, "Is it funny to be a two-timer?"

Susan felt a slight pain in her heart. She glared at him hard and saw that he had gotten to the breaking point but he still endured and did nothing.

"Get out of here!" Manuel said and left.

Tears had been rolling in her eyes.

"Manuel..."

"Don't touch me with the hands that touched other men, I will feel dirty!" Manuel said clearly.

So how unbearable she was in his mind.

She just looked at Manuel with tears in her eyes and saw him getting farther and farther away from her.

Chapter 670 Worthless Delayed Love

"Manuel, do I deserve to be treated in this way?" Susan asked Manuel fiercely, staring at his back.

Manuel clenched his fists without looking back.

“Just because I dumped you once, I will always be guilty in your heart all my life, right?” Susan’s eyes were blurred.

Manuel only showed his back indifferently, still without looking back.

Tears flowed down her cheeks and kept falling. She chuckled. It was her laughing at herself that she fancied too much.

“Manuel if you are going to leave me now, I will also give us up.”

She cried in her heart. She told herself this was enough. She should give up having affection for him. Since the very beginning, they had been missing the opportunity to be with each other. No matter if it was before when he had liked her or now when she liked him. Maybe, they just shouldn’t be together.

Hearing what she said, Manuel paused. His body tensed up. It was hard to tell whether it was because of his desire or anger that he was trembling slightly. Yet he didn’t turn back in the end.

He knew it clearly that once he turned back, even if he only glanced at her, he would fall for her again. But he didn’t want to be played by Susan anymore. He found it impossible to ignore the hickeys on her neck. It was impossible for him not to care about it. Maybe she had had sex with Henry. What’s more, he couldn’t accept that he would be dumped by Susan again and again.

As long as Henry had any troubles, she would always choose Henry.

That was enough. He shouldn’t persist in those feelings that should not be persisted.

Manuel left, walking into the bedroom and slamming the door shut.

The moment the door closed, Susan felt that her whole world collapsed.

Just like what she had thought before, the delayed love was worthless. Manuel had no feelings for her, but maybe some sort of regret. But that wasn’t enough for Manuel to accept her. Today, tonight, now, Susan finally understood the gap between her and Manuel. It was over between them. It was she who had thought that Manuel might still reserve some feelings for her; it was she who had still thought that Manuel had been loving her silently.

Then she turned and left there. She couldn’t stay and humiliate herself any longer. She wouldn’t care whether Manuel was going to be okay or not anymore. That was his business, not hers.

What she didn’t know was when she just left Manuel’s house, the man who left before appeared in the living room again. Looking at the empty room, he suddenly returned to his own room again and closed the door firmly.

Susan returned to her car and forced herself to drive calmly. She had had a car accident once already. She didn’t want to have another one. She didn’t want to die, for a man. It wasn’t worthwhile. Dying for Manuel wasn’t worthy because he wouldn’t suffer for her death.

But she still pulled over the car on the side of the road. Hugging the steering wheel, she cried hard. She knew all of this was her own fault, but she still wanted to cry, for the love she lost. She wept so loud like the world was falling apart.

She didn't know how long she had cried. But when she forced herself to calm down and stop crying, she felt her throat was scratchy. The moment she calmed down, she made a call to Tia. She didn't know what was the relationship between Tia and Manuel. But she was the only female that she could think of that Manuel had been in contact with.

As for Clara, tonight was the first time they met. She was afraid that if she asked her to have sex with him would be too much to ask and would scare her away. Well, Susan thought, even at that point, she was still thinking about Manuel and she despised herself.

When the phone was answered by Tia, she seemed a little surprised, "Miss Phillips?"

Susan's voice was hoarse, but she was extremely calm already. She said, "Manuel is not feeling well. Go to his house to look after him."

"What happened to him?" Tia was very concerned and excited.

"You'll know when you are there," Susan said and then hung up the phone directly. She was benevolent enough to him and this would be the last thing she would do for Manuel. She put down her phone, restarted the car and left calmly.

Early the next morning, Susan got up. She had no idea when she finally fell asleep last night. The moment the alarm rang, she felt the world spinning in her head. She didn't want to get up or go to work. But what could she do if she didn't go and start working? Being autistic and then dying?

She stood in front of the sink, rinsing her mouth. When she was sluggishly gargling her mouth, her eyes were suddenly fixed on somewhere on her neck. She couldn't help touching her neck.

Were those hickeys? There were many hickeys on her neck. She wondered how she could have them on her neck. She first tried to wipe it off with her hands. Once she found out that they couldn't be wiped off, she then took a closer look at them in the mirror and confirmed that they were hickeys.

It was last night when she and Manuel were in the car and he made them.

Susan felt a little disappointed. Manuel could do this to her when he was sober, while after being drugged, he wasn't willing to have sex with her. Was it because he was in control and could stop at any time when he was sober, but he couldn't be able to stop himself once he didn't have a clear mind? So for who was Manuel doing it? Preventing himself from having sex with other women? The more Susan thought about it, the more she felt uncomfortable. She felt that she shouldn't think about him anymore. It had been over between them, completely!

Susan finished rinsing quickly, changed her clothes and put on delicate makeup. When she was about to go to work, she got a call from a stranger. She answered the call while putting on her shoes, "Hello?"

"Hi, I'm a staff from Kensbury City People's Hospital, are you Henry's family?"

Susan's heart skipped a beat. Wouldn't it be because Henry committed suicide again, right?

“I am calling you because Henry is having a high fever and he is in a trance. We suspect that he has contracted pneumonia and needs to be hospitalized. When we enrolled his information in our system and your number was there already as his contact. I hope you can come to the hospital as soon as possible. ”

“Okay, I’ll be right there.” Susan agreed without the slightest hesitation. She put down her hand and acted faster. She wondered how Henry would have a high fever. Wasn’t pneumonia only infected children? Susan felt a little worried. She drove to the hospital and went directly to Henry’s ward.

In the ward, Henry was lying in the bed alone, looking very weak. He was the only one in the room, and he seemed extremely lonely. Susan felt a little bad for him. He always seemed to be alone. She suppressed her emotions and sat on the stool next to Henry’s hospital bed. As soon as she sat down, Henry woke up.

He looked at her with a smile on the corner of his mouth, “Why are you here?”