

## Reborn 671

### Chapter 671 Oscar Back

Susan's heart felt as if it had been stabbed by a needle. She felt so guilty for Henry.

"You're sick. Why didn't you tell me?"

"I'm fine." Henry smiled, "The doctor made a big fuss."

"How did you catch a cold?" Susan asked.

"Probably because I wasn't paying attention. I didn't notice the temperature difference."

"Was it because you were waiting for me last night?"

"Susan..."

"If you were waiting for me last night, why didn't you call me?" Susan was a little excited.

Henry looked speechless and looked a little afraid of Susan's anger.

"Henry, if I'm not around you in the future, how will you take care of yourself?" Susan's eyes turned red. She didn't expect Henry to do this for her.

Didn't he know? She didn't love him anymore. She was in love with another man. That was who she was, a person who betrayed him.

"Susan, don't be angry." Henry grabbed her hand, "I will take care of myself in the future. Besides, isn't there still a month? Maybe you will change your mind."

"Henry, I ..."

Suddenly, Henry started coughing loudly and uncontrollably.

Susan got startled.

Henry coughed even harder. It felt like his stomach was going to be coughed up by him. It took Henry a long time to stop and he looked even weaker now.

"Susan, what did you want to say?"

Susan opened her mouth slightly, but then she shook her head and said, "Let's talk about it after you get recovered. Now, take some good rest."

Henry smiled but in his mind, he was thinking viciously that he would never let Susan go back to Manuel.

At Phillips Group, Manuel sat in the office. He was a little absent-minded.

After the secretary reported her work, she asked, "Mr Johnson, do you want some black coffee as usual?"

Manuel didn't pay attention to her until just now. It was rare for him to be distracted when he was working.

Callie felt a little embarrassed. She quickly asked again, "Mr Johnson, do you want some black coffee as usual?"

"Yes, please."

"Sure." She answered and was about to leave.

"Wait,"

"Yes?"

"Call Susan over here. I need to confirm with her about some work matters."

Callie was surprised. She wondered if she misheard the name just now. So she asked, "Do you mean Miss Phillips?"

"Yes." Manuel looked composed.

"Okay, I will notify her immediately."

After Callie left, Manuel couldn't help but take a deep breath. He leaned back on the sofa. His body was sore. After all those things that happened yesterday, he didn't even want to wake up today. But he regretted a bit treating Susan like that yesterday because only after he fully woke up and recalled Susan's appearance last night, did he realize that the hickeys on her neck were most likely made by him instead of Henry. Susan even called Tia over for him last night, although he asked Tia to leave. Manuel felt something this morning after calming down. So he decided to come to the office, even though he wanted so much to sleep at home for a whole day. Because he felt that there were some things that he had to clarify with Susan face-to-face.

He waited for a while. Callie then knocked on the door and entered with a cup of coffee. Manuel looked behind her.

"Mr Johnson, Miss Phillips hasn't come to work yet." Callie noticed that Manuel was looking for Susan and she said quickly, "I just notified the customer department to tell her to come to see you once she arrives."

"Alright." Manuel responded, and then asked casually, "Is Henry here?"

"Mr Parker doesn't seem to be here either."

Manuel frowned a bit.

Then Callie left after putting down the coffee.

Manuel tried to distract himself to focus on work. But he didn't have a good rest last night, he could hardly work today. Thinking that there was an important meeting in the afternoon, he put down what he was doing and went to the restroom inside his office to rest. After he lay in bed, he was unable to sleep. So he took out his phone and start flipping through his social media.

He stopped at a picture posted by Henry. Two hands were holding tight in the photo and one of them was Susan's, which could be told at a glance. The text below the picture read, "Wish to win the heart of one person, get old with her and never be separated from her."

Manuel laughed and put down the phone at the same moment. He might have misunderstood Susan last night, but Susan had never chosen between him and Henry. She might not realize who was the person she liked. As for him, he didn't want to know who was it anymore. He would take it as he fancied again.

At Cooper Group, Hannah felt a bit tired. It was the third month of her pregnancy already, but she felt more and more lethargic. She sat in the office, yawning non-stop.

Rose couldn't stand it any longer and she said, "Ms Hannah, why don't you take a rest first, and deal with work later."

It had been three months. Almost everyone knew she was pregnant. In fact, she didn't try to hide it deliberately. It was Oscar who was too superstitious. Hannah thought about the work she had to finish and she shook her head. She didn't mean to work hard, but she didn't feel she could fall asleep even if she lay down. The only problem was that she could get tired easily while working. So she continued to read the files.

The phone rang.

Hannah took a look. A smile appeared on her face. It was such an obvious smile, even Rose knew that it must be Oscar's call. She left the office tactfully. But when she was leaving, she couldn't help but glance at Jimmy who was still sitting on the sofa next to her. He was a man who couldn't tell other people's needs.

Hannah answered the phone, "You are calling me during the day, aren't you busy?"

"I'm afraid you would miss me." A magnetic voice came from the other side.

"I don't miss you." Hannah didn't want to admit that.

Oscar had left for a month already. The time for them to talk on the phone was also very limited. She told herself that she was used to the lonely life already.

"I'm back."

Hannah couldn't help but feel a burst of joy. But she suppressed her emotions without showing them. She was afraid that Oscar was teasing her.

"Theodore and I arrived at the airport, would you like to come and pick me up?" Oscar asked.

Hannah frowned. They were at the airport. Couldn't they come back by themselves?

"I have to visit Laird first." Oscar explained, "But I want to see you before that."

"Then why don't you call me when you boarded the plane?"

"I wanted to give you a surprise!"

"Then you should just appear in front of me."

"Oh," Oscar responded, showing no remorse at all.

"Wait for me for half an hour, I'll be right there."

“Good.”

Hannah hung up the phone and said to Jimmy, “Come with me, let’s go to the airport to pick up Oscar.” After saying that, she walked directly to the door of her office.

As the door opened, the man who said he was still at the airport, just like that, suddenly appeared in front of her.

### **Chapter 672 Cherish the People in front of You**

Hannah stared straight at the man in front of her, who just said that he was at the airport. Now he literally appeared in front of her. Hannah glared at Oscar a bit angrily. But she had to admit that it was more of a surprise. She wanted to keep herself calm.

When she was about to speak, she was suddenly hugged tightly by him. Hannah’s heart skipped a beat. Immediately, she could feel her longing and nostalgia for Oscar strongly. Regardless of the people around her, she just buried herself in Oscar’s chest. She could feel his familiar temperature through her breath, making her almost forget everything.

“Hey!” Someone suddenly disturbed them.

Hannah paused. She forgot that she was still in the company. For a moment, she felt that there were only her and Oscar in the whole world.

Oscar also let go of Hannah at that moment. They turned their heads to look at the disturber.

Theodore wasn’t embarrassed at all.

“My dad is waiting for you.” He reminded Oscar.

Hannah frowned.

“Laird did ask me to go to his place first after I returned, but I miss you so much. So I asked Theodore to come with me to pick you up first.” Oscar explained.

“You want me to come too?” Hannah always felt that it wasn’t good for her to participate in the affairs between them.

“We are also going to visit Theodore’s son. He is full moon now.”

“Okay.” Hannah agreed immediately. She didn’t know if it was because of the pregnancy, she liked babies and children a lot lately. Hannah arranged her work and handed some to Rose. Then she left the company with Oscar and Theodore.

In the car, Oscar unconsciously fondled Hannah’s lower abdomen with his hand. After a while, he frowned and commented, “Why doesn’t she move?”

Hannah was speechless. The baby was so tiny at this moment and it would be a miracle if it could move now.

“By the way, have you not taken good care of yourself and eaten well during this time? My little princess hasn’t grown a bit yet, she must be starved and skinny.”

Hannah was wordless again. He really thought he was an Ultrasound scan machine. Besides, his little princess wasn't a piggy, she couldn't grow so fast into a little fat baby in three months.

"I will ask Max to supervise you to eat well later," Oscar concluded.

Theodore sniggered beside them. He felt inexplicably happy about Oscar saying something silly every time.

The car arrived at Wold Castle.

As soon as they walked into the hall, they saw Laird Wold, who was walking back and forth with a baby in his arms. Little Bunny was also in the hall. Seeing them appear, she quickly got up to greet them. After a month, she seemed to have recovered a lot.

"Come and hold your son." Laird saw Theodore come back and handed him the baby in his arms.

Theodore rarely held the baby. As soon as he held him, he acted a bit funny. Little Bunny was afraid that Theodore would drop the baby, so she followed and taught Theodore how to hold him. Hannah and Oscar followed them, looking at the baby in Theodore's arms.

After a month, the baby looked older. His little face got chubby and his skin became smooth. He looked so cute. Hannah couldn't help but want to hug the baby, but she was blocked by Oscar. Oscar saw that she was a little angry, and he took the baby from Theodore so that she could see the baby more closely.

"Well, well." Theodore stood by and watched them carry his son lovingly. He said, "People who don't know us would think that my son was born by you two, why don't you love him more."

"Maybe he belongs to my family." Hannah smiled, "He can be my son-in-law."

"Good idea!" Theodore agreed. He thought that if Oscar and Hannah would have a daughter, then she must be really beautiful.

"No!" Oscar refused seriously, "If his son was just like Theodore, then my daughter's life will be ruined." Oscar said with righteous indignation.

Theodore was furious, "Aren't we bros?"

"You are my bro, so I also know you well." Oscar didn't save Theodore any face, and commented, "It's okay for a person like Theodore to be a bro, but never as a husband."

Theodore flushed with anger. But he couldn't say much to rebuttal. He didn't care much about his wife.

There was too much noise in the hall and the baby suddenly started crying. Oscar was also taken aback even though he was such a person who was always calm. He didn't know what he had done wrong.

"He may be hungry, I will feed him." Said Little bunny.

Oscar quickly handed the baby to her. Hannah was a little moved by his cautious move and look. She thought Oscar would be a good father in the future.

After the baby was taken away, Laird called Oscar and Theodore to the study. After a while, Manuel also arrived and went directly to the study. They probably needed to discuss something.

Hannah went to Little Bunny's room. Little Bunny had put the baby to sleep already. When she saw Hannah coming in, she immediately stepped forward to greet her.

"Please just sit," Hannah said.

Little Bunny smiled slightly.

"You don't have to feel nervous with me."

"Okay." Little Bunny nodded. But she still seemed a bit too respectful to Hannah.

"Did you name the baby yet?" Hannah asked, sitting next to the baby's cot.

"Not yet, Theodore hadn't come back before, so we haven't given him a name."

"There's no rush anyway," Hannah said.

"Yeah."

"Don't take what Oscar said just now seriously."

"Huh?" Little Bunny was surprised.

"What he said about Theodore is not a good husband. Don't overthink it. Theodore just acts like a child, when he grows up, he will be a good husband." Hannah explained.

Little Bunny smiled, "I didn't really care about it. We didn't have any feelings for each other. It was just because of the baby, so we got married and raised him together. I don't want to hide it from you. When the baby is weaned, I will be an actress again. Although I am a little sorry for the baby."

"No need to. Women should still have their careers." Hannah nodded, "But have you ever mentioned this idea to Theodore and Laird?"

"Not yet. I think Theodore must agree with me, but Mr Wold," Little remained silent for a short while, "I can only try my best."

"Laird is not an unreasonable person. If Theodore treats you like this, he can't keep you here forever. Well, if Laird disagrees with you in future, you can call me, and I will help you persuade him."

"Thank you." Little Bunny smiled happily, probably because she didn't expect that Hannah would like to help her so much.

"It's okay. You will have a bright future in the entertainment industry for sure."

Little Bunny thought Hannah was encouraging her, so she replied, "I will work hard." Her eyes were full of yearning for the future.

As Hannah expected, if Theodore didn't cherish his wife now, then he might lose his chance to do so in the future.

### **Chapter 673 Family Inheritance**

Hannah left with Oscar and Manuel after dinner at Wold Castle.

But during dinner, Theodore asked suddenly, "Manuel, are you and Susan okay now?"

As soon as he said that, everyone else start looking at him, like looking at a monster. Theodore felt inexplicable, "What are you guys looking at me like that? That night, Manuel was drugged, and I told Susan to accompany him. They must have been together already."

"Are you back to Susan already?" Hannah was a little surprised. If they were together, Susan would tell her immediately, but she hadn't heard anything.

"No." Manuel looked indifferent, "We are not back together."

Theodore frowned, "How is it possible? Hasn't she been there that night? Although I don't have a good impression of her, she is not that bad, right? Did I make a mistake?"

"Not like that." Manuel said impatiently, "Don't think too much."

"Could it be, that woman had sex with you and dumped you again?" Theodore was a little excited. That was the only possibility he could think of now.

Manuel didn't want to reply to Theodore. But he also knew that he was a person who wouldn't stop until he got the answer, so he said, "We didn't sleep together."

"What?" Theodore got even more excited.

"She did come, but we didn't do it," Manuel explained.

"Why?" Theodore couldn't understand at all. He also took that drug once. Of course, he didn't eat it by mistake like Manuel. He ate it because of the pursuit of novelty and excitement. He couldn't understand who could bear that kind of desire.

"No reason." Manuel said indifferently, "I just don't want to."

"Don't want to? Then how did you go through it?" Theodore was curious.

"Just stay normal." Manuel sipped his soup slowly.

"Just like that?" Theodore's voice was high, "Manuel, are you still a man? Who the hell can stay just normal after being drugged? Are you all right?"

Manuel didn't want to talk to him anymore.

"You know, if you don't have sex after eating that kind of thing, it may affect your ability to function. Manuel, you can't do this even if you have extraordinary perseverance! You are hurting yourself, what are you thinking? You know I thought a lot for you that day. I was afraid that you would not be able to accept that of others. So I asked her to help, but you didn't use the opportunity!" Theodore couldn't understand it at all. He was getting more and more excited.

Manuel seemed annoyed by Theodore, and he retorted, "My cousin also did the same before."

Theodore was taken aback. He looked at Oscar. Hannah also looked at Oscar. Oscar had been just watching them for fun, but now being stared at like this, he started feeling a little uncomfortable. He frowned and said, "My antidote was a photo."

"..." Hannah frowned, "What photo?"

"What do you think?" Oscar asked her.

Hannah's heart skipped a beat. So, Oscar used her photo to release his passion after being drugged. Her face was flushing quietly. Thinking of that scene, she started feeling shy.

"You two are enough!" Theodore couldn't stand it anymore, "Get a room, okay? Stop doing this in front of us!"

Hannah stayed silent, but she felt warm from his move. Oscar might look like a playboy, but he was faithful.

"I really don't understand the people in your family." Theodore suddenly sighed again, "What kind of structure are you made of? You are different from ordinary people in every way, Oscar, Manuel, and even Cian are too! No wonder I can't mess with you guys!"

"Enough." Laird seemed unable to stand Theodore's constant noise, "Eat your meal."

Theodore was at least well-behaved in front of his dad. He dared not say any more.

After dinner, Hannah left with Oscar and Manuel.

Outside of the gate, when Manuel was about to get into the car, Hannah strode forwards.

Oscar tugged at her and reminded her, "Slow down."

Hannah glanced at him, pushed his hand away and walked over to Manuel.

Manuel laughed, "Slow down, Hannah. My cousin's eyeballs are going to pop out."

"Leave him alone. What's going on between you and Susan?"

"It's like what I just said. We had nothing that night, and we don't have a relationship now." Manuel said bluntly.

"You rejected Susan?" Hannah asked.

Hannah was so sure that Susan would have said yes because she had feelings for Manuel now. Even if she didn't, she might also agree to help Manuel anyway. Susan was a soft-hearted person and she was always easy to be taken advantage of.

"Yes." Manuel nodded, "Because I don't accept her being with two people at the same time."

Hannah seemed a little speechless. What Susan had told her last time was that she didn't know who she loved either.

"Don't worry about me and Susan. It's good for both of us to end the relationship. I don't have to bear the shadow of her being in my life all the time. She doesn't have to bear the huge shame for Henry. We should have never been together in the first place."

Hannah didn't know what else to say since Manuel said that. She still hoped that Susan and Manuel could get back together. But she couldn't force them to do anything. It depended on themselves.



"I'm fine." Manuel smiled.

Hannah felt sorry for him. He was hurt by Susan so much, and yet he said he was fine.

"I just want you and Oscar to be fine. Now that you are pregnant, your mood matters a lot. If you take good care of yourself and deliver the baby smoothly. Our whole family will be very happy. By the way, Justine has always said that she wants to come and visit you alone. But because she was afraid that others would be suspicious, so she never came. She will come once Oscar achieves the things he wants to do." Manuel explained.

"I don't mind that." Hannah laughed.

"In short, just take care of yourself." Manuel didn't say much.

They ended the conversation. Hannah returned to Oscar's side and Manuel drove away.

Looking at the taillights of Manuel's car going away, Hannah couldn't help saying, "Manuel is too harsh on himself."

"Maybe it's a family inheritance." Oscar hugged her and they went back to their car.

Jimmy drove them away.

"If you hadn't approached me, maybe I would have only watched you and someone else..." Oscar seemed unable to continue.

Hannah didn't want to tell him, in their previous life, he was actually outside of her world. She didn't even look at him once seriously.

### **Chapter 674 A Cruel Condition**

The car was driving on the way home.

Suddenly, Oscar's phone rang. He glanced at the incoming call with a serious expression on his face.

Hannah guessed that it wasn't an ordinary phone call.

Oscar answered it, "Mr Balderston."

Hannah was sitting quietly next to Oscar, inexplicably flustered inside. She always felt that there must be nothing good for Melvin to want to talk to Oscar.

Oscar chatted with Melvin for a while, then he hung up the phone and said, "Melvin is in Kensbury City now and he wants me to meet him."

"Now?"

"I'll send you back first."

"Will there be any danger?"

"No." Oscar was sure, "Even if he wants to attack me, he won't do it here. Kensbury is not his territory."

"Is there a problem between you and Melvin?"

“During the time I was in the Collins family, I helped the Collins do a lot of things. To gain their trust, I also helped them sincerely. What I did for the Collins family was naturally suspicious in Melvin’s eyes. Even though I often pass information to him, he is very cautious and does not fully trust me.” Oscar did not hide anything from Hannah and told her about all the things that had happened before in the imperial capital.

“So he wants you to show your loyalty?”

“Probably.” Oscar smiled, “Don’t worry, Melvin won’t touch me now. Whether I’m from the Collins family or his family, he won’t touch me.”

“I’m thinking about my previous life...” Hannah hesitated to speak.

Oscar was a little surprised, “What previous life?”

“Nothing.” Hannah smiled and skipped the topic. She was wondering if Oscar successfully suppressed Charles in her previous life. After all, if he was able to survive in the two great families with such ease, it shouldn’t be too difficult to deal with Charles.

The car arrived at the villa. Oscar sent Hannah back to the room and then left with Jimmy again. He went to where Melvin had specified. They had tried to avoid a lot of eyeliners and then they finally got to the private house where Melvin was staying. It was a place very hidden. Oscar didn’t think he would have found it if he hadn’t been brought in by someone.

He went into Melvin’s study where Melvin was writing calligraphy, and there wasn’t any expression on his face. Oscar didn’t show any emotions either. He called him respectfully, “Mr Balderston.”

Melvin put down his brush, picked up the handkerchief next to him, wiped his hands, and said to Oscar, “Sit.”

Oscar sat on the mahogany chair next to him.

The servant of the house handed over a cup of good green tea.

Oscar took a sip immediately.

Melvin seemed unintentional but was testing Oscar. To test whether Oscar had any doubts about him, he prepared the tea. If Oscar didn’t drink it immediately, he would naturally be wary of him and took him as a disloyal and suspicious person. In addition, Oscar drinking it without hesitation didn’t mean that Oscar was loyal to him. After all, people could fake it. He just wanted to look for clues through details, but also knew that specifics couldn’t tell the whole story.

Melvin also took a sip of the tea next to him and said bluntly, “No one knows about this place except for a few of my closest confidants. To put it bluntly, if there is any danger, this place will become my sanctuary.”

“I have lived in Kensbury City for 27 years without knowing that there is such a hidden place. Indeed a safe place.” Oscar commented, deliberately showing that he didn’t understand what Melvin meant.

Melvin smiled slightly. Oscar was much smarter than he thought. He said bluntly, “Oscar, I told you this because I want to tell you that I trust you.”

Oscar understood that already. But he also knew well that Melvin wouldn't express his attitude for no reason, and he must have a plan. So he had to wait and see what did he want. He said respectfully, "Don't worry, Mr Balderston, I am loyal to you."

"Of course, I'm not worried about that, but," Melvin looked at him, "I am worried about those from the Collins family."

"Mr Balderston might just speak openly if you have something to say."

"Rowan Collins has been able to develop so far in these years and it proves that he is capable. The people he chooses are also capable men, such as you and Charles. Although Charles failed because of you, I have to admit that I also paid attention to him. If you hadn't suddenly appeared, he would be a dark horse. Of course, I don't have to go into details. But I would like to make it clear to you. I can make you loyal to me, and so can Rowan."

Oscar looked at Melvin. The cleverness of this man was that he could secretly change the subjects, turning the original distrust of him into someone else's responsibility. When people heard what he said, they wouldn't feel so annoyed to continue the conversation or blow up.

"Oscar, I have high expectations of you," Melvin spoke again after not getting a reply from Oscar for a while.

Oscar couldn't reply to him at the moment. After all, what Melvin said was Rowan's problem and if he explained too much, then he would be defending Rowan as well. The silence was the best way to reply to him.

"I have an idea." Melvin's expression turned serious.

Oscar knew that Melvin was finally going to tell him what he wanted. Melvin couldn't call him here just to express his trust in him, or just to ask Oscar to say he was loyal to him. People who did great things never trusted any verbal promises.

"You're in the Collins family now, I can't guarantee what Rowan will do to you. But if I have someone important to you by my side, I can at least guarantee that Rowan can't threaten you." Melvin paused every word.

Oscar's face changed slightly.

"If Mr Balderston is afraid that I will be affected by them, I can leave the Collins family." He meant that he didn't want to make people around him get involved.

Melvin shook his head, "No, it's a good thing for me that you're in the Collins family."

"Mr Balderston, I always thought that you are a gentleman."

"I will be." Melvin said every word, "As long as you remain faithful to me, I will let you get everything you want."

"If you doubt someone then you shouldn't use them. If you use them then you shouldn't doubt them. Mr Balderston, please understand this principle."

"I understand, but there are too many existences in this world that cannot be restrained by principle." Melvin was very forceful, "Oscar, I will tell you straight what I mean. As such a smart person, you should have guessed what I mean already. I'll take Hannah with me while you're at the Collins family."

### **Chapter 675 Melvin's Threat**

Oscar coldly gazed at Melvin, who clearly noticed his strong hostility at the same time.

However, the more outrageous he appeared, the more Melvin found it satisfying.

At least he was fully aware that he had Oscar's soft spot under control, of which he could take advantage.

"Oscar, I think you know how I feel." Said Melvin.

"No, I don't. I don't know why you gotta get somebody else involved." Oscar denied.

"If it weren't for your suspicion, I would have only taken Hannah to the Capital to spend some leisure time with. It would be nothing but a period of vocation. Nor would she be impacted. However, it was your betrayal that got her truly involved."

Oscar couldn't help clenching his fists hard with his face burning in anger and body trembling out of madness.

"Well, actually, it wasn't really like a kind of involvement. When she asked me to bail you out back then, I knew she wouldn't be likely to turn me down this time. It's nothing but a simple reciprocation." Melvin simply took it for granted.

Oscar looked like he couldn't be angrier at this moment.

"It's okay. Just take your time to think it over." Melvin didn't intend to push him into an immediate answer.

"At 4:00 tomorrow afternoon, I will set off on my trip to the Capital. Before that, you are welcome to talk to me again."

Oscar replied with a glare.

But Melvin seemed to ignore it. He casually continued, "Well, it's getting late. I am too sleepy to continue with the talk. Now you are free to go."

Hesitating, Oscar still turned around to leave.

"Oscar, think twice before making any decision. And be especially careful about the consequence. I bet you have been fully aware that I have recorded everything about the deal between us." While speaking, he cast a glance at the cameras around, seemingly making it a reminder for Oscar.

"Once the Collins learns about it, do you think you can survive?"

Oscar huffed like a monster, "Since you have got the greatest threat against me, why bother keeping Hannah under your control?"

“That kind of threat could only assure that you wouldn’t betray me again. But Hannah is the warranty of your most honest efforts.” Melvin stressed out to explain.

With his teeth clenching, Oscar turned around to leave.

The conspiracy between the two families had always been insidious.

Oscar went back to his car. Noticing his awful expression, Jimmy remained silent and started the engine.

As Oscar returned home, he didn’t get off the car. Instead, he started smoking one after another.

Soon, the piece of ground underneath his side was covered with cigarette stubs.

Jimmy couldn’t help asking, “Master Oscar, anything wrong?”

Oscar fell into a sudden pause.

Of course, the worst moment ever in his life was expecting him.

“Mrs Well is expecting you inside. The light inside the room is still on. I can tell from the window.” Jimmy continued.

In his point of view, Hannah could always manage to solace Oscar however bad the situation he was going to encounter.

Oscar simply raised his head to take a look.

Through the casements, he could see the dim light coming out.

As Hannah knew he would return tonight, she would stay up until he came back into the room even though she made no call to ask for his immediate arrival.

At the thought of that, he felt like his heart started aching slightly.

After he stubbed out the cigarette, he opened the door to get off the car.

Watching his back, Jimmy found it rare to see him so distraught. Even back in the old days when he got seriously injured or got trapped in great danger, he had never been like this-so desperately panic.

Oscar walked into the bedroom.

As soon as he pushed the door open, he saw Hannah reading a book about childcare.

At the sight of that, he felt like getting choked.

Seeing him coming over, Hannah hurried to put away the book and walked over to him with a smile.

As soon as she approached, she noticed the smell of cigarettes lingering around him.

She wrinkled her nose, “Why were you smoking? Don’t you know how it’s gonna harm you?”

Not until then did Oscar finally collect himself. He lowered his head to sniff his shirt. Then he hurried to say, “Let me take a shower.”

Watching his back, she could tell there must be something worrying happening. As far as she knew about him, nothing would concern him unless it was something serious. His distraught look was too conspicuous to ignore.

So she returned to the bed to wait for him.

When he walked out of the bathroom, his hair still remained wet and drenched.

“Why don’t you dry your hair? You will catch a cold as the air conditioning is still on.”

So he hurried back into the bathroom. Apparently, he was absent-minded.

After getting his hair dried, he got on the bed. Before he was about to turn off the light, Hannah suddenly stopped him, “What happened?”

Though she wasn’t sure if she could help, it might be a bit better for him to pour out, she reckoned. But he replied with silence.

“Oscar!”

But still, he remained silent.

“Are you cheating on me?”

“NO!”

“What could be worse than cheating?” she smiled to continue.

Looking at her face, he responded, “Perhaps it’s indeed worse than cheating.”

“Nah, nothing could be worse than cheating. Oscar, from my perspective, that’s my bottom line!”

“Well, I swear I won’t cheat on you.”

“So tell me. What on earth is happening?”

Oscar seemed a bit hesitant.

“Does it pertain to me?” asked Hannah.

He wouldn’t be likely to show such a worried face in front of her if it didn’t pertain to her, she believed. In most cases, he would rather shoulder every burden on his own.

Oscar then nodded.

Actually, as clever as she had been, he knew she would notice that. What was more, she would probably tell what was happening.

“What did Melvin tell about you?” Hannah seemed to be losing her patience.

Though she could tell it pertained to her, she failed to know what exactly it was.

After some hesitation, Oscar confessed, “Melvin tryna threaten me with you.”

Upon hearing that, she felt like her heart skipped a beat. Oscar noticed she was getting nervous. Actually, she wasn't scared. Instead, she wanted to share the difficulty with him.

"But I don't wanna get you involved." Said Oscar.

"Just tell me about it. In what way is he gonna threaten you?"

"He wanna take you to the Capital."

Hannah kept on watching him, who then fell into silence with his eyes slightly closed.

The air followed into silence.

Though Hannah had expected Melvin to resort to dirty tricks, his plan still stunned her.

She wasn't as fearless as she ever expected. And she knew it.

She knew how repellent she found it to be. And she knew how much she wanted to say no.

Of course, she had a clear understanding of Oscar's worry-if she were to be taken under Melvin's control, she wouldn't be likely to survive.

#### **Chapter 676 Separation**

"Melvin has grown doubt about me. He threatens me with the cost of your life. Once I show any sign of refusal, he will notify Rowan about the deal between him and me. If so, Rowan will spare no endeavour to hunt for my life. As a result, I will either face the threat of death or be ready for the consequence after my real identity gets exposed, neither of which I can afford to face." Explained Oscar.

However, no matter how hard he tried to explain, it was still undeniable that he could do nothing to change it.

"Sorry, Hannah, you got no choice." Said Oscar.

Actually, Oscar had already made the choice for her. While the great sense of guilt was exactly the reason why he appeared so hesitant tonight.

Hannah simply looked at him. Actually, neither did she have any idea about what to do. Since Oscar had already made it so clear-he was left with no alternative but to accept Melvin's proposal, Hannah was also aware that there was nothing else she could do.

Reasonably speaking, she should show empathy for his current situation. After all, Oscar was shouldering the future of his family and also something much greater, compared to which her feelings appeared too inferior.

However, personally speaking, she found it hard to make a quick choice as she knew how dangerous it would be to follow Melvin to the Capital this time.

Oscar wasn't faithful to Melvin from the bottom of his heart. Once Melvin captured anything suspicious, her life would be at risk.

She didn't want to die. Nor did she want to be positioned as a kind of hostage. What was more, she was now carrying a baby inside her belly, which worried her the most. She didn't want the baby to suffer from all these plots and conspiracies even before its birth.

Finally, Hannah answered with silence.

"Turn off the light." Said she.

Watching her face, he felt like there seemed to be tear brewing in her eyes. He found it so heartbreaking as soon as he noticed the composure she managed to gather on her face.

He would rather expect her to curse him for being cold-blooded than simply watch her accept the cruel fact he brought to her in silence.

Oscar then turned off the light.

Surrounded by darkness, both of them stayed awake in tacit silence.

The next morning, Oscar told Max to help her pack up her luggage.

Standing still, Hannah watched Max busy doing his duty, next to whom Oscar continuously reminded him of some necessary belongings she might need.

Both of them knew Max had been scrupulous enough to take everything into consideration.

But driven by guilt, Oscar felt like doing as much as he could to make up for her feelings.

Meanwhile, Max was a bit confused-why did Oscar insist to take Hannah together with him to set off to the Capital as soon as he returned?

As far as he was concerned, Kensbury City should be a safer place to stay.

But still, Max remained silent under the serious atmosphere. Soon, he perfectly finished packing up the luggage.

After lunch, Oscar left with Hannah. Neither he nor she exchanged a word.

Finally, it was Oscar who took the initiative to speak, "I will send Jimmy to stay with you."

Hannah raised her head to take a look at Jimmy, who soon noticed her gaze.

He hurried to reply, "Ma'am, just rest assured. I will never hesitate to protect you even at the cost of my own life."

Though Hannah didn't want to get anyone else involved in danger, she didn't refuse.

Personally speaking, she knew having Jimmy to be her guard would be more secure. Besides, she could tell Oscar would insist even if she were to refuse.

Since then, why bother saying no?

At this moment, she just wanted to avoid any possible quarrel between them.



She knew how many difficulties Oscar was about to face, the greatest one of which might be the following fact that he had to hand her over to Melvin as the hostage.

She found it hard to force out a smile to ease him. She showed nothing on her face but a cold expression coupled with silence.

As the car headed down the road, they reached a strange manor.

As soon as the car stopped, a man in a black suit walked over to open the door for them with great respect.

However, Hannah didn't get off the car.

Nor did Oscar.

"Hannah," uttered Oscar.

Mixed feelings surged up in her heart.

"Remember! Our lives matter the most!" said Oscar seriously.

For the sake of survival, he made her hostage.

But Hannah showed no response.

Since Oscar didn't seem to regret making this choice, she no longer spent more time talking with him.

So she got off the car.

She felt like he just grabbed her arm, which seemed to be a kind of illusion the next second.

Hannah walked into the manor, followed by Oscar.

Inside the building, Melvin was enjoying a cup of tea.

He greeted them with a smile.

"I have been expecting you both."

Oscar turned to glance at Hannah, from whom he found nothing but sheer composure. Then he looked at Melvin, "I have a request."

Melvin seemed a bit sulky, "Oscar, do you think you have the right to negotiate?"

"I want Jimmy to stay by her side." Oscar simply ignored his words to continue.

Melvin took a look at Hannah, who showed no response.

"Mr Balderston, as you have promised, you won't do anything to Hannah. If so, at least I need someone to make sure you will abide by your promise. And I believe you are a man of your word."

Melvin sneered to reply, "Oscar, don't be worried. No matter how many guards you want to send to stay by her side, I will be always okay with that as long as your loyalty to me has been guaranteed. And I promise I won't hurt her. However, if you dare to try any tricks, I can promise you that she won't survive even with Jimmy by her side."

“I know,” Oscar stressed out his answer.

Melvin didn't intend to waste any time talking.

He then huffed, “The helicopter is expecting you in the backyard. Follow me.”

As soon as he finished, Hannah couldn't help shivering.

She knew she was going to leave with Melvin.

At the thought of that, she bit her lips hard out of nervousness.

Oscar clenched her hand tight, while Hannah returned him with a gaze.

Then he led her to catch up with Melvin.

She stared at Oscar's back blankly.

Melvin was the first to get on the helicopter.

Oscar, still holding her hand, stopped in front of it.

He didn't let go of her hand. Instead, he tightened his grip.

Nor did Hannah intend to dissuade him. She showed no signs of breaking away from his grip. Nor did she take the initiative to entwine their palms together.

But she was reluctant to leave.

So she let Oscar make the final decision.

After all, she had left no room to decide on her own.

After a few seconds of pause, Oscar suddenly let go of his grip.

She felt like her heart was being shattered into pieces. Then she walked over to get in the helicopter. She knew it was Oscar who made the choice this time. However, there was one thing she still wasn't sure about-her life was still pending once Oscar made up his mind to fight Melvin.

## **Chapter 678 Negotiate**

Hunger woke her up at 8:00 PM.

She didn't even expect herself to fall into a sound sleep for hours.

She somehow got amazed by her own strong mind.

After washing up herself, she opened the door and saw Jimmy standing there respectfully, and the maidservant was standing next to him.

The servant hurried over to say respectfully, “Madam, by the order of Master Melvin, I am here to invite you for dinner.”

Hannah nodded.

As the servant was leading the way, Hannah asked, "What's your name?"

"Just call me Linka."

"Okay, Linka. How long have you been working here?" she started the conversation with a common question.

"I have been here since I was a kid. I used to serve Mrs Balderston, the mother of Master Melvin until he assigned me to work here."

"Okay."

Melvin would only plant the one he trusted the most to her side. And of course, she was not going to do anything about it but stay alert.

Hannah followed her into Melvin's residence, the space of which was relatively a bit bigger than where she lived coupled with a wider view. And the decoration here was more like a kind of style that most guys favoured.

But still, this area was filled with a vintage vibe as if it were a place passed down for generations while he merely had it refurbished.

"You did sleep for a long time, huh?" seeing her arrival, Melvin casually uttered.

Hannah smiled, "Sorry, Mr Balderston, I didn't expect you to wait for me for dinner."

"You gotta reserve my greatest concern about a pregnant lady. Come on, take a seat." Melvin beckoned her over.

As Hannah sat down, the servant served dishes for dinner.

Then both Hannah and Melvin began dining while the rest were all standing still to wait including Jimmy.

"I have no idea about your taste preference. So I told them to prepare as much as they could. And the food unsuitable for pregnancy has all been excluded. So you may feel free to enjoy yourself the dinner." Said Melvin.

"Thank you."

Melvin slightly nodded to respond.

Then both of them continued with their food.

After dinner, Melvin led her to the living room and turned on the TV, "Here is the remote control. Just help yourself."

Hannah took over the remote control and switched to her favourite channel.

Then Melvin sat on the couch to spend time with her.

But Hannah was rather confused about his intent.

Of course, she knew he intended to let her stay. Otherwise, she could go back to her own residence to watch TV.

“Mr Balderston, do you have work to do?” asked Hannah.

Since Melvin wanted her to stay, she got to take the initiative to know what was on his mind.

“No.” He replied frankly.

“There is something I wanna talk about.”

“Go ahead.”

“Ever since I was here, I have grown a clear understanding of my current situation-my life totally depends on Oscar’s performance.”

Melvin let out a smile.

He felt like she was more composed than he expected, which he could tell from the dinner and also the fact that she didn’t wake up herself until 8:00 PM.

Commonly speaking, she should have found herself too agitated to fall asleep.

“That’s to say, if anything goes wrong or Oscar fails his mission, I am gonna get killed.”

“You’re right.” Melvin nodded.

“So, Mr Balderston, is it possible that my life can be independent of Oscar’s performance?” asked Hannah straightforwardly.

Melvin frowned, “Please make it specific.”

“You made me the hostage so that you can take Oscar under control. However, I wish you can show mercy to me even when he fails you.” Hannah explained.

Upon hearing that, he let out a scornful sneer.

“You don’t even trust him? Or do you believe that he will still betray me someday?”

Hannah shook her head, “I have no idea about what happened between you and him. Nor do I know what had happened between him and the Collins. He barely told me anything about it. All he had said to me was that he had his reasons. As for the doubt about his possible betrayal, I have no idea and it’s all left to him to decide. Even if I would like to vouch for him, I don’t think you will believe it. If that weren’t the case, you wouldn’t have grounded me here.”

Melvin showed his acquiescence with silence.

“However, what concerns me the most is that what if he ends up getting killed by the Collins even if he tries all he could? Am I gonna die with him?” asked Hannah.

Apparently, he fell into a sudden pause as her question had gone beyond his expectation.

At the same time, she viewed this sudden pause as a kind of acquiescence. So she added, “So I am thinking if there is anything I can do to strive for your mercy.”

Then Melvin started to size her up.

He didn't expect her to take the initiative to negotiate for herself even in such a situation.

He somehow got amazed by her brilliance and bravery.

"It seems that I overestimate your relationship with Oscar."

Never did he expect her to doubt Oscar.

"Actually, I do love him. However, my own life should be before that. Besides, Mr Balderston, I bet you have ever heard that I used to be in a good relationship with Charles before Oscar."

Melvin slightly nodded.

"So, no one will truly fall for anybody at all costs. Oscar and I just happened to share the same mutual interest. Once our respective interest collides with each other, gone is the seemingly nice relationship between us. Oscar and I are no exception."

Melvin still remained silent. As always, he barely expressed his thoughts.

Then Hannah continued, "I would rather do something to bail myself out than entrust Oscar with my life."

"Okay, I will think about it." Replied Melvin.

Actually, he considered what she proposed negotiable.

"I will look forward to your reply." Hannah smiled with gratitude.

But of course, he wouldn't simply change his mind in return for her gratitude. He would only consider her value, from which he could extract benefit.

"Mr Balderston, it's getting late. I am afraid I gotta go. For the sake of the baby, I need more time to sleep." Hannah stood up herself.

Melvin nodded to agree.

Then Hannah walked away from his sight.

As she walked back to her residence, followed by Jimmy, her smile was fading away.

Actually, she still had faith in Oscar. But meanwhile, she believed that she got to do something to strive for her own survival.

As for Oscar, she firmly believed that he would never give up on her.

### **Chapter 679 Coming Storm (1)**

"Linka, you may dismiss yourself." Hannah turned to look at Linka.

"But Master Melvin requests me to serve you." Linka was fully aware of her duty, so she looked a bit hesitant.

"You may ask him if you are free to leave. Just tell him I would like to stay alone. If he still insists, you may return to me again and I shall never drive you away."

Hearing that, Linka finally compromised.

“Okay, I will ask Master Melvin for permission.” She bowed respectfully.

Then Hannah nodded and she left.

As soon as Linka walked away, she spoke to Jimmy, “Have you brought your phone?” Her phone had been taken away already. Unfortunately, Jimmy shook his head, “No, they have taken it from me.” Now they were both unable to make contact with others.

Gritting her teeth, she knew it seemed impossible to deliver any message to Oscar. What was worse, Melvin had planted a servant to spy on her all day long, which made it difficult for her to communicate with anyone else even including Jimmy.

As expected, Linka soon returned, “Mrs Wells, out of concern for your daily life, Master Melvin insisted that I should stay by your side because you are still pregnant.”

Hannah looked a bit sulky. It seemed that the conversation she brought about tonight didn’t work-he still didn’t trust her.

Meanwhile, in Kensbury City, Oscar announced the news about Hannah’s pregnancy. At the same time, he claimed that he would halt all commercial activities until Hannah gave birth to the baby. This announcement functioned as a reasonable excuse for Hannah’s sudden disappearance while preventing the public from any suspicions.

Soon, he was surrounded by congratulations. Most of the common people were interested in all news about his relationship with Hannah.

After settling down everything, he made a call to Theodore, “I need the earliest flight ticket to the Capital.”

“Didn’t you just promise me a few more days for rest?” Theodore sounded a bit annoyed. He just planned for flirting with a few girls. All work and no play make him a dull boy, he complained to himself. Unlike Oscar and Manuel, Theodore found it torturing to abstain from sex.

But Oscar simply continued, “Text me when you get the ticket.”

“Hey!”

Theodore had no idea why Oscar sounded so mad today. Though he wasn’t throwing a tantrum through the phone, Theodore could tell from his voice that he must be in a bad mood. After all, they had been friends since they were kids.

He couldn’t help wondering if Oscar was quarrelling with Hannah because he just claimed that they would halt any social activities for the sake of the baby. Actually, he kind of disagreed with Oscar. It was going to be a boring period for Hannah, Theodore reckoned.

Before getting the call from Oscar, he had planned to hook up with some girls tonight. Striving to hold back his desire, he told his man to book two flight tickets as Oscar requested.

The flight would take off in three hours. Then he texted Oscar to have him noticed. Soon, Oscar texted back, 'Come to pick me up.'

Speechless and aggrieved, he knew there would be a rough time expecting him in the Capital as they had to keep a low profile there.

Then he stood up from the couch and had his father notice. As always, Laird never hesitated to get him busy with Oscar's matters. He went back to his room and was about to pack up his luggage. As soon as he pushed the door open, he saw Little Bunny breastfeeding the baby.

Never did she expect him to show up all of a sudden. Commonly speaking, he seldom returned to his room. Before that, he had spent quite a long time in the Capital. He stayed at home last night just because it was his father who had been disciplining him at that time. He didn't wake up until the afternoon today. As soon as he got up, he left the room. Besides, his interest in the baby started fading away.

Little Bunny slightly budged sideways to hide her body. She was rendered a bit embarrassed. After all, they weren't a common couple. However, Theodore suddenly paused and seemed stunned.

He barely grew any desire for her before. In his point of view, she wasn't the perfect one to fulfil his desire. That was why he still tended to sleep with other girls. However, everything seemed much different when he stared at her right now.

He couldn't help swallowing. Though she turned her back on him, her fair white skin and busty body caught his eyes.

"How long have it been since your confinement?" asked Theodore.

After a short pause of surprise, she replied, "Well...it's been more than a month."

He then checked the time, "How long is he gonna take for breastfeeding?"

"Almost finish."

"I gotta set off to the Capital."

"Okay." Replied Little Bunny.

Lost and distraught, he stared at her back. Then he walked to the closet to pack up his belongings.

After breastfeeding, Little Bunny handed the baby over to the nanny. Then she walked into the bathroom to clean her body. Every time she finished breastfeeding, she needed to clean up herself from the leaking breast milk. Then she got to get herself changed.

While cleaning, she started thinking about when she should wean her baby.

But suddenly, the door was pushed open. Startled, she hurried to cover herself with both arms. She seemed to forget about Theodore's existence. While watching her body, Theodore went out of control. Only God knew how long he was struggling to hold back his desire a few moments ago in the closet.

His face went twisted while he was waiting for her to finish breastfeeding. However, she didn't come to notice him. When he walked back to the room, he was so pissed to find that she wasn't there. Luckily, he found her in the bathroom. Now his eyes were burning with desire.

She felt like she was looking at a starving monster. Trapped in nervousness, she saw him approaching. Then he pinned her onto the wall fiercely and vented out all his burning desire. Then gasps and groans echoed from all around the room.

After a while, Theodore left with great satisfaction. Perhaps it was because he had been abstaining from sex for too long. He had never experienced such an amazing moment. Now he still couldn't help recalling what was happening a few minutes ago. He somehow felt like he wanted to see Little Bunny filming porn.

Soon, he was overwhelmed with desire again. After checking the time, he told the chauffeur, "Speed up!"

If it weren't because of the flight, he would have spent a few more hours on that sensual pleasure.

After taking a deep breath, he saw Oscar expecting him at the gate of his villa. As soon as the car stopped, Oscar opened the door to get in. He seemed to be burning with rage. Theodore was rendered rather confused.

Was Oscar so mad just because he kept him waiting for another half an hour?

### **Chapter 680 Coming Storm (2)**

Theodore remained silent on their way to the airport in case Oscar would be irritated.

However, driven by great curiosity, he felt like digging out the reason accounting for Oscar's bad mood.

After a few minutes of struggle, he asked tentatively, "Are you quarrelling with Hannah again?"

Upon hearing that, Oscar seemed to freeze for seconds.

"You announced the news about her pregnancy and your decision to keep her away from all social activities without her permission beforehand? That's why she got pissed and drove you out of the house?" Theodore continued to ask.

He felt like Oscar had been making compromises whenever he got into conflicts with Hannah. Unlike him, Theodore found himself tough enough to dominate his marriage with Little Bunny. At the thought of that, he couldn't help recalling the pleasure he had enjoyed with Little Bunny just now. Perhaps it was because of long-time abstinence, he still found himself greatly indulging in the orgy moment he spent with her just now.

"No," Oscar replied coldly.

Theodore frowned to continue, "So what on earth is happening? Why did you jump into such a quick decision to leave for the Capital?" While speaking, he still felt like he wanted more for Little Bunny.

"Melvin talked to me last night." Oscar frankly explained without hesitation.

"What did he do to you?" Theodore soon turned into a nervous expression.



“He doesn’t trust me.”

“Alright.” Theodore let out a sneer.

Actually, both of them had expected that Melvin would grow doubt about them someday. However, never did they expect him to come so soon.

“Are you gonna fight him right now?”

“That was part of my plan. But now he has taken Hannah under control.”

“What?” Theodore almost jumped up from the seat.

Oscar’s countenance was growing gloomier as soon as he thought about Hannah, who was grounded somewhere strange while facing the threat of death. At the thought of that, he couldn’t help clenching his fists.

“Did you just sit by when Melvin took her away?” Theodore questioned with great disbelief.

Oscar nodded.

“Well...” Theodore got choked. Of course, he didn’t mean to doubt Oscar’s decision. Commonly speaking, he had been less brilliant than both Oscar and Manuel. Most of the time, he was the guy carrying out the plan while it was Oscar who had been diving deeper into the details. Now he just felt sorry for Oscar. After all, he knew how torturing it would be for Oscar to watch Hannah being taken away to somewhere dangerous. It must be heartrending.

“If I had refused to let him take away Hannah, I would have been in danger. If anything wrong happened to me, Hannah would still get involved.” Oscar explained.

Theodore nodded. After all, Hannah had been the most important part of Oscar’s life. But the point was that Hannah knew about the deal between Oscar and Melvin. Once Oscar failed and ended up getting killed, Melvin would kill her as well to keep the secret hidden forever.

“How about her attitude? Did she grow a grudge against you?” Theodore kept probing.

“What do you think?” Oscar let out a smile of self-mockery. Actually, he wasn’t strong enough to protect her as he had ever expected.

“She must be wailing when being taken away.” Theodore somehow found Oscar pathetic as soon as he pictured that moment. Then he suddenly recalled the fact that Hannah was pregnant. No wonder Oscar chose to announce her pregnancy in public so that no one would doubt her sudden disappearance.

“No, she had been composed from the beginning to the end,” Oscar replied honestly.

“Really?” Theodore found it incredible.

“She knew she got no choice. So she simply accepted the fact.” Oscar continued sadly. Whenever he mentioned her, he found himself grieved. Of course, Theodore could tell how he felt. Perhaps Oscar would burst into tears if he kept on asking, he reckoned. So he hurried to change the subject. But meanwhile, he was amazed by Hannah’s unusual toughness.

“So what do we do now? Are we gonna just let him take control of Hannah while running errands for him?”

Theodore found it intolerable at the thought of that.

“No, now we gotta declare war.”

“What do you mean?” Theodore felt like his blood was burning since he had been waiting for this moment for so long. He just hoped to end it as soon as possible. Now he felt like being greatly motivated as soon as he dreamed about the victory.

“Now I am gonna go to the Capital and tell the Collins about the deal between me and Melvin, face to face.”

“Are you insane?” Theodore’s face turned pale.

“I got my own plan. It will only expedite the Collins’s decision to fight Balderston, who will make counterattacks.”

“What are you planning for?” confused, Theodore only felt like Oscar was pushing himself to the edge of collapse.

“Theodore.” Oscar suddenly turned to look at him seriously.

Being stared at, Theodore was rendered greatly uneasy. Compared to his gaze, he would rather expect his fists.

“The storm is coming,” Oscar stressed out his words.

But then, Theodore let out a smile of relief, “Come on, that’s what we are waiting for. Nothing will scare me. Even death is no exception.”

Oscar got to admit that he was touched by Theodore’s loyalty and all those who had pledged to die for the Wells. Thus, he swore he would never fail them.

“Whatever. I have experienced all kinds of pleasure and joy, the girls, the wealth and the family. Now I have got my own son. Honestly speaking, I got no regret for my life and I am ready to die.”

“I promise you will make it alive.” Said Oscar seriously. He swore he would never allow any death on his side to happen. And undoubtedly, he was ready to risk his own life for Hannah.

When the night fell, Oscar and Theodore reached their residence in the Capital.

This apartment equipped with two bedrooms and two living rooms was provided by the Collins, which cost much in this land of gold even though small in size.

Both of them rested on the couch for a while. Then Oscar made a call to Rowan, “Mr Collins.”

“I heard you are back in the Capital.” Said Rowan in a lukewarm voice.

Oscar soon turned alert. It appeared that Rowan knew every action of his in the Capital.

“Yes.”

“But I have promised you three days for rest. Why are you returning after one day only? Don’t you wanna spend more time with your wife? I bet you must be eager to stay with her after a period of separation.” Rowan proposed jokingly to cover up his thoughts.

Oscar replied respectfully, “Mr Collins, I got something important to report to you, alone!”

Rowan fell into a short pause for seconds. He was probably contemplating Oscar’s request. It was late at night. However, judging from his solemn tone, Rowan supposed it must be something serious.

So he replied emotionlessly, “A face-to-face talk?”

“Yes.”

“I will have my chauffeur pick you up.” Rowan agreed but then added, “But it’s getting late into the night. Don’t waste my time. I am being too old to stay up late.”

“Yes, sir.” As soon as Oscar hung up the phone, he took a deep breath.

Then he turned to Theodore, “Wait here. I’ll come to Rowan’s place alone.”

“What if he gets irritated and kills you?”

“Then you will help me to get Hannah out of control.” Said Oscar.

Damn! Theodore was speechless. He didn’t mean to let Oscar speak out his last words.