

## Reborn 681

### Chapter 681 Coming Storm (3)

Oscar got into a black limousine, which was specifically designated by Rowan to pick him up every time he reported to him. Obviously, Rowan still reserved great alert to him. After all, as a sophisticated politician, Rowan would never spend his trust 100% on anyone else.

Soon, the limousine arrived at a manor. In the Capital, the Collins located their manor in the northern part while the Balderston in the southern part. Both the two vintage manors with unostentatious decorations were actually worth hundreds of millions while surrounded by guards. Whoever tried to trespass on the land would end up miserably.

Oscar got off the limousine and followed one of the guards to a courtyard.

He didn't see Rowan enjoying his tea in a study until he walked through a central room followed by a corridor.

Next to Rowan, there sat Sarah Collins, who had been viewed as the apple of his eye.

Inside the study, there was another gentleman named Mathew Collins, the only son of Rowan. Meanwhile, he was most likely to be the only heir to Rowan.

Rowan had a second-born daughter, who was still studying in school. She was still too young to play her role in the family business. Oscar had never seen his second-born daughter even though he had been working for Rowan for a month.

"Come on, just tell me. What are you gonna report to me so late into the night?" asked Rowan while continuing with his tea.

Standing still, Oscar seemed a bit hesitant.

Rowan couldn't help frowning, "Oscar, don't waste my time. I got a national conference to attend tomorrow, before which I need enough time to sleep."

Oscar nodded and then replied, "Mr Collins, I got something to confess."

"What is it all about?" though he appeared a bit carefree, as scheming as he had been, he actually stayed attentive.

Obviously, he knew it must be something important. So before Oscar's arrival, he specifically asked for more guards around the study in case Oscar was conspiring against him.

Besides, he asked for Sarah's and Mathew's companionship, from whom he could extract advice. As always, he covered up his scheming mind with the disguise of nonchalance.

But Oscar simply pretended that he noticed nothing about it. He just continued, "Actually, I have partnered with Melvin Balderston."

Rowan's countenance changed abruptly.

So did Sarah's.

“Oscar, what do you mean? Are you saying that there was a deal between you and Melvin? Are you working for him as his spy?” asked Sarah.

“I used to be.” Oscar actually confessed.

Sarah was stunned, “Oscar, how dare you!”

“But I believe Mr Collins could tell how loyal I have been.”

“You wanna convince us that you still stay loyal to us while working for Melvin? Oscar, who the hell do you think you are? Are you trying to fool us?”

“If I weren’t loyal to you, I wouldn’t have confessed my connection with Melvin to you. Yes, I gotta admit that I used to be instigated to work for him. At that time, Melvin had already predicted that you would come to ask me to join in. So before your visit, he came to me to conclude a deal with me—he told me to join the Collins’s side and be his informant.”

As soon as he finished, Rowan’s face turned livid. Undoubtedly, he was stunned by Melvin’s scheming mind.

“But now, I change my mind,” Oscar stressed out to continue.

“Do you think you have the right to make your own choice? Aren’t you afraid of Melvin’s retaliation?” Rowan soon noticed the suspicious spot.

“Of course he will retaliate against me. But if I betray you, your retaliation will be the next I need to expect. So I could only choose either side.”

“So that’s your answer? You chose to be on my side? Why?” Rowan sneered.

“Because Melvin deserves it!” Oscar huffed coldly, while the three Collins were expecting his explanation.

“He took Hannah away from me.” Said Oscar honestly. He considered it necessary to tell part of the truth so that the Collins could be convinced.

“Mr Collins, I bet you have seen the news. I have just announced to the public that Hannah got pregnant, so I halted every social activity that she was gonna attend and I made her pregnancy the excuse to cover up the fact that she got kidnapped by Melvin.”

“A nice try.” Rowan commented. At least he didn’t even notice that before Oscar’s confession. Now he was a bit amazed by Oscar’s cautious mind.

“I did this to erase the public suspicion. But I don’t wanna sit by!”

Rowan frowned.

“I used to believe that Melvin deserved my trust and so did I. At that time, I thought we were at the equal status when he condescended to talk to me. But now he actually threatens me with dirty tricks! And he even tried to take me under control! I don’t wanna work for a guy like that. I yearn for a promising future.” Oscar huffed earnestly.

“So after consideration, I decide to confess to prove my loyalty to you.”

While watching him, Rowan chose to echo, “The Balderston are so insidious! Never did I expect them to threaten you with your wife. As long as I have faith in a man, I will never resort to dirty tricks to take him under control.”

“Sorry, Mr Collins, I was being too naive. I really regretted my choice.” Oscar gnashed.

“What are you gonna do? Now that Melvin has your wife grounded. What can you do about it?” Rowan feigned a caring tone.

“Mr Collins, I am gonna ask for your help to rescue my wife.” Oscar requested.

“It could be really difficult. You should know that we still maintain a peaceful relationship with the Balderston on the surface. However, storms and danger are brewing. I can’t just simply rescue her from the control of the Balderston.”

“Yeah, I am fully aware of the situation.” Oscar nodded.

“But don’t worry. I will keep her safety in mind. Oscar, as long as you stay loyal to me, I will never fail you.” Rowan promised.

“Mr Collins, if Hannah is to be rescued, I will never hesitate to return you even with the cost of my life.”

“You’d better mark your word.” Said Rowan seriously. Then he waved his hand, “Okay, it’s getting late. You may dismiss yourself.”

“Yes, Mr Collins.” Oscar bowed respectfully.

He wasn’t in a hurry to expedite his plan. After all these had been conveyed to Rowan, it would take some time for him to discuss it with his daughter and son. Of course, whether to assassinate Oscar would be part of his discussion.

After Oscar had left, Rowan asked seriously, “Mathew, what’s your opinion?”

From the beginning to the end, Mathew remained silent while sizing Oscar up and contemplating his confession. Then he suggested, “I think we need to have his words verified.”

#### **Chapter 682 Coming Storm (4)**

“You mean Oscar might be lying?” Rowan frowned.

“I mean we need more proof. We can’t just simply take in whatever he said.” Said Mathew cautiously.

Rowan nodded to agree, “So how are you gonna have it verified?”

“That could be pretty easy. We just need to send some men to sneak into the Balderston’s Manor to see if Melvin has Hannah grounded. If it appears just like what he said, at least most of his confession could be credible.”

Rowan nodded again.

“As for the rest that may seem suspicious, it won’t really matter. All we need is to take advantage of Oscar. So the only thing we are gonna make sure of is that we can take him under control so that he can’t pose any threat against us. Other than Oscar, there is actually something else rousing my worry.” Said Mathew with a worried look on his face.

“What is it about?”

“If what Oscar had said is true, it indicates a fact that the Balderston has been conspiring against us. If we are still held back by scruples, it will do no good but harm to us. I suggest we take advantage of Oscar to instigate a war against the Balderston before they could gather up an alert. It’s the best moment to crash them when they are still with their guard down.”

“Do you believe that time is now?” Rowan still hesitated. At least for all these years, the Collins and the Balderston had been living in peace. If they were to declare war, every single one of them would have to expect a fierce storm coming over.

“Even if we choose to remain unmoved, I don’t think the Balderston will make the same choice. What if they happen to seize the initiative?”

“You’re right!” Rowan finally made up his mind. He had been expecting this moment a long time ago. Never would Rowan find himself satisfied with the current situation that the political power in Northfield had been long dominated by both the Collins and the Balderston. Now it was time for him to seize the chance to make his family mount on top.

“Time to take action to verify Oscar’s confession right now.” Said Mathew seriously.

“I will have my spy inside the Balderston be noticed.” Rowan nodded.

“If it turns out that what he said is true, at least he’s credible currently. And then we can take action.” Mathew sneered.

Oscar was wearing a sulky expression on his way back.

He had expected that now the Collins would have their insiders verify his words. After they made sure what he said was true, they would then start a war against the Balderston before they got prepared. After all, the Balderstons’ conspiracy seemed to be settled. Meanwhile, Oscar would take advantage of this war to benefit himself the most.

Now everything was going on as he expected. However, before that, never did he expect to get Hannah involved.

After some consideration, he dialled Melvin’s number, “Mr Balderston.”

“What’s the matter?”

“How is my wife?”

“She’s safe and sound with nice sleep and a good appetite.” Answer Melvin easily.

“Mr Balderston, please take good care of her.” Oscar seriously pleaded.

“Well, it depends on you.” Said Melvin coldly.

“I will set a trap for the Collins. But Mr Balderston, it will require your aid to make it completed.”

“Oscar, you do live up to my expectation.”

“Mr Balderston, please be sure to stick to your promise.”

“Just rest assured. Hannah’s safety is guaranteed as long as you stay loyal to me.” Replied Melvin casually.

“Thank you, sir.”

As soon as Melvin hung up the phone, his fake smile faded away. In his point of view, the more capable Oscar appeared, the more threatening he would be to him. It was only a matter of time before Melvin made up his mind to kill Oscar. As for Hannah, everything was still pending.

The next morning, Oscar got a call from Rowan, who ask for a talk face to face in Collins’s Manor. Obviously, they had basically settled down the plan.

“I have been considering it since you left last night. I can tell how worried you are ever after your wife was kidnapped.” Said Rowan to him.

“Mr Collins, thanks for your kindness.”

“After discussing with Mathew overnight, we decide to trust you for your loyalty that you took the initiative to confess to us. For those who stick to loyalty, we never fail them.”

Undoubtedly, Rowan had told his spy to verify Oscar’s confession, after which he got the answer and made up his mind to believe him.

“But Oscar, you gotta know that we are also facing an embarrassing situation. We can’t just figure out a ridiculous excuse to rescue your wife from the Balderston. Before we get any certain proof, we can’t abuse our power. What was more, we haven’t figured out yet if Hannah has been truly grounded or if she was invited as a guest. Because of that, we still fail to convince the rest of my family.”

“Mr Collins, I truly understand what’s bothering you.”

“It isn’t a tough mission to rescue your wife. As long as we can impute a certain kind of crime to the Balderston, it will be much easier for us to crash them. The most important point is that I gotta convince the whole family so that we could unite together.”

“I got a suggestion.” Said Oscar.

Soon, Rowan seemed a bit thrilled. Then he turned to look at Mathew. That was exactly what they expected—they were going to take advantage of Oscar to instigate a war.

“I heard that it will be the birthday of your youngest daughter next Friday. Mr Collins, I suggest you invite the Balderstons here.”

“You want me to assassinate Melvin amid the banquet? Yes, I said it’s an easy one to kill him, but I meant that we need a proper reason. Now you suggest I kill him during the banquet held by the Collins? Are you gonna tarnish my reputation?”

“Mr Collins, I didn’t mean that. I have considered your reputation. I mean we can fabricate a show during the banquet.”

“A show?”

“Firstly, no one should be harmed during the banquet. If anything goes wrong, you are still the very first one to be responsible even though it might have nothing to do with that. However, what if you appear to be the victim yourself? If so, do you still believe that people would shift the blame on you?” asked Oscar.

Rowan was surprised by his flexible mind.

“I mean we can make someone disguise as a killer to assassinate you during the banquet. Then we will impute it to Melvin. With that happening, it allows us a reason to have him arrested in public.” Suggested Oscar.

Rowan seemed to be convinced. However, before he made any comments, Mathew suddenly uttered, “You mean my father is likely to be injured? If my father stays safe and sound after that, it won’t be enough to convince the public.”

Rowan couldn’t help frowning. Though it sounded like a perfect plan, it would be too risky for him.

“Don’t worry. I promise Mr Collins won’t be hurt. When the killer shows up, I will stand in front of Mr Collins to take the bullet for him!”

### **Chapter 683 Coming Storm (5)**

Upon hearing that, both Mathew and Rowan were stunned.

But meanwhile, they doubted his promise.

Oscar continued sincerely, “Mr Collins, I would like to risk my life for you as long as you can rescue my wife.”

Rowan started sizing him up, “You really love her so much?”

“That’s part of the reason. What Melvin has done to me had trespassed upon my bottom line. I know I am born inferior to both the Collins and the Balderston. However, my bottom line shall never be offended by anyone. I provided him with my loyalty. However, he offered me a threat in return. That’s why I need Melvin to pay his price!”

“Great! That’s the nature of a guy!” Rowan seemed to be amazed.

Though he looked like he was complimenting Oscar, he actually tried to draw him over to his side.

“Mr Collins, during the banquet, the killer will do something to mislead others to suppose that Melvin is the one behind after he finishes the assassination. When facing such a situation, Melvin would be likely to run away out of panic before he gets into trouble. But his sudden escape will function as a more certain proof to grow people’s suspicion. However, it won’t last long. Once a thorough investigation starts, he would be likely to be proven innocent. After all, it’s merely a plot we set up. So...” Oscar continued to suggest with respect.

Both Rowan and Mathew were intrigued.

“So before there is light shedding on the truth or any chances for Melvin to defend himself, you gotta make sure he gets killed. That’s to say, we gotta hunt him down as soon as he escapes from the banquet. Only then can we cover up the truth and also successfully eliminate our worst enemy, Melvin Balderston. Without his leadership, the Balderstons won’t stand a chance against us.”

After hearing that, Rowan nodded to show his consent. But he didn’t present any answer to agree. Instead, he turned to look at Mathew. Also, Oscar’s idea caught Mathew’s interest.

If everything went on as Oscar planned, the Balderston family would be doomed, after which the Collins could dominate the country. At the thought of that, he couldn’t help getting thrilled. So he hinted at his father as a response to agree. Both of them decided to join in the plot.

Rowan then continued, “We are satisfied with your plan. However, we need some time to further discuss it. After all, it’s a risky action.”

“Yes, sir.” Oscar didn’t intend to push them into a quick decision. As always, he feigned a humble look. He knew they would fall into his trap.

“Now you may dismiss yourself and wait for notice.” Said Rowan.

Then Oscar left. As soon as he walked away, Rowan let out a great sneer, “Mathew, I didn’t even expect him to come up with such a perfect plan. He actually made it! I did seriously consider it. And I am surprised to notice that it will possibly work! His plan covers every detail that could be of our concerns.”

“Yeah, but we gotta stay alert. After all, he used to work for Melvin. Though he shifts his side, we still gotta keep our guard on him.” Meanwhile, Mathew also found himself amazed by Oscar’s proposal. Then he added, “I suggest we adopt his plan but never adopt the timeline.”

“What do you mean?” asked Rowan.

“We can refuse his proposal first by telling him that we deem it a bad time to carry out. And we gotta insist that we should wait for a period of time, during which we pick the right time and then we notice him and ask him to carry out his part as we require. We do this to spare him no time to get himself prepared to conspire with Melvin and plot against us.” Mathew concluded after consideration.

“Great! Mathew, you do live up to my anticipation! I believe your prime will come soon after we dominate Northfield.” Rowan agreed to his proposal.

Upon hearing that, Mathew couldn’t help grinning. Then he replied with great respect, “Dad, I promise I won’t fail you.”

Oscar kept on contemplating his way back. Of course, he knew the Collins would not simply agree to his proposal. Although Rowan would be likely to agree as he was too ageing to take every detail into consideration, Mathew, the one who had been staying by his side for years, had already grown to be as scheming as his father used to be. What was more, his mind of sophistication might have even outreached his father’s.

But still, the plan Oscar proposed was too perfect to be ignored. Thus, they would be likely to pick up another day to carry out his proposal, Oscar supposed. Then he took out his phone to call Manuel, "Manuel, are you there?"

"Hey, Oscar." He could tell from Oscar's voice that there must be something going wrong. Especially when his tone sounded so serious.

"Get yourself ready for a trip to the Capital." Said Oscar.

"Right."

"You gotta figure out a proper reason to leave. For example, you can claim that you are gonna go on a business trip."

"Got it."

"Your yourself prepared. I will tell you when it's time."

"OK."

As Oscar was about to hang up the phone, Manuel asked again, "Oscar, what's going on? Is it something serious?"

"Yeah."

Though Oscar didn't further explain, Manuel could figure it out at most of the time.

As soon as he hung up the phone, he dialled Melvin's number, "Mr Balderston."

"I want to meet Hannah." Oscar requested.

"Oscar, don't push your luck."

"I have figured out a plot against the Collins. But before that, I gotta make sure Hannah is fine."

"Is it a threat?"

"I just wanna see my wife." Oscar insisted.

"Oscar, you gotta know that you have no right to bargain."

"I believe that we are partnering at the equal status and get what we want respectively." Oscar didn't intend to compromise.

Melvin started sulking about it since he felt like being threatened.

Then Oscar continued, "I ask for nothing but to meet her. Besides, I don't have the power to get her out of your place while you are still there. If not, I wouldn't have let you take her away."

"You'd better avoid offending my bottom line." Melvin suddenly hung up the call.

Though he showed no obvious answer, Oscar believed he would finally compromise. After all, crashing the Collins had been Melvin's priority. Oscar's proposal to plot against the Collins was the greatest temptation to him.



As expected, a few minutes later, Melvin texted him, "Half an hour later, come to the Balderston Manor after you make sure you keep clear of all those tailing from behind."

### **Chapter 684 Coming Storm (6)**

Then Oscar texted back, "Thank you, Mr Balderston."

After that, he made a call to Theodore, asking him to help him get away from those spies sent by the Collins.

About twenty minutes later, Oscar managed to reach the Balderston Manor.

Melvin was expecting him in the parlour, seemingly sulky.

Oscar could tell how exasperated he appeared as those among the two aristocratic families hated to be threatened.

He sneered, "Oscar, you gotta tell me how's your plan against the Collins first."

"No, I gotta meet Hannah first." Oscar insisted, "Mr Balderston, I bet you are generous enough to grant my wish first."

Melvin's face turned livid. But finally, while glaring at him, Melvin gestured to the servant, who soon noticed what he meant. He turned around to walk away. Soon, he led Hannah here.

As always, Jimmy was following beside her. When seeing Oscar, Jimmy felt like being overwhelmed with mixed feelings. However, Hannah still maintained a composed look. Though it had only been days since they separated from each other, Oscar felt like it had been centuries. Before he was about to walk over, Melvin suddenly interrupted, "Stay where you are."

Oscar stopped abruptly.

Hannah stood still to watch him composedly.

"I did agree to your wish to see her, but it doesn't mean that you can touch her or meet her alone." Melvin then continued.

Sulkiness appeared on Oscar's face. Although he had expected this to happen, still, he was a bit upset.

After a few seconds of pause, he asked, "Hannah, are you okay?"

Hannah sneered to reply, "Oscar, what kind of answer do you expect from me?"

Oscar seemed to be choked.

"If I am to tell you that I am feeling good when living somewhere strange and dangerous, are you gonna believe that?"

Oscar responded with silence. Obviously, he had no idea what to reply.

"Sorry."

"It's okay." Said Hannah composedly as she knew there was nothing else she could do.

“But I don’t have the right to hate you, don’t you think so?”

Oscar stared at her.

“I won’t hate you. Besides, I will be anticipating you. After all, my life depends on your action. I don’t even dare to get you annoyed. I wonder if I will be killed if you get exasperated.” Hannah sneered to reply.

“Hannah, stop.” Oscar felt like writhing in pain.

Every single word of hers pierced his heart. He felt like being suffocated.

“Okay, I will shut up if that’s what you ask for. I will do whatever you want to keep myself alive.” Said Hannah obediently.

Survival had been her earnest demand.

“Believe me! I will keep you alive!” Oscar promised.

Hannah let out a bitter smile. One who faced a similar situation like that wouldn’t be likely to be convinced that he or she could still easily survive. Exactly speaking, though she believed Oscar’s earnestness will keep her alive, reality dissuaded her to believe that Oscar could be powerful enough to keep her alive.

She didn’t intend to continue. After all, the more she talked, the more suspicion Melvin might grow. She was fully aware that Oscar came today just to make sure she was fine.

Driven by great guilt, he was earnest to make sure she was still alive with his own eyes. Only then could he be eased a bit. Besides, he was trying to convince Melvin with his great affection for Hannah that he still stayed absolutely loyal to him for the sake of Hannah so that he could gain more trust in Melvin. Of course, there was one more thing he needed to convey to Hannah—he was going to plot against both the Collins and the Balderston. So she had to be prepared.

Though Hannah had figured out every part of his plan, she could still do nothing but wait. What was worse, she could only sit by and shoulder whatever was going to come. No one knew what the consequences would be. She was no exception.

Both Hannah and Oscar fell into silence. In others’ view, they seemed to be quarrelling. Though both of them remained silent, the conflict between them was too conspicuous to ignore.

Watching them both, Melvin asked, “Finish?” He was asking if they were free to separate once again. Oscar raised his head to look at him, but still silent. It was Hannah who took the initiative to utter casually, “Yeah, am I free to go now?”

“Are you sure you don’t wanna spend a few more minutes with him? Perhaps it could be the last time in your life to see him.” Said Melvin.

Upon hearing that, Oscar turned gloomy. He glared at Melvin.

“Don’t worry. I don’t mean to do anything to harm her. Instead, I am talking about you. It’s a war, in which casualties are inevitable. Don’t you think so?” Melvin explained easily.

“Mr Balderston, I believe you are a man of your word.”

“Of course.” Said Melvin emotionlessly. Then he turned to look at Hannah, “You may get some rest in your room. Now that you are pregnant, you gotta take care of yourself. I don’t want to be blamed if anything goes wrong.”

Hannah cast a glance at Melvin, then at Oscar. She barely showed any emotion. Then she turned around to leave. Oscar simply watched her back fading away.

“Stop looking. She will soon be returned to you as long as you play your part well.”

Oscar then averted his eyes, struggling to hold back his emotion.

Hannah appeared to be much tougher than he expected. Of course, she knew the intention of his arrival. And she perfectly feigned a conflict with him. But meanwhile, he knew how disappointed she truly felt about him. Soon, Oscar managed to compose himself.

“I have figured out a plan against the Collins. And I have managed to lead them into the trap I set up.” Said Oscar.

“Tell me about it.” Melvin looked a bit more serious.

“I told the Collins about the deal between us.”

As soon as he finished, rage crawled up onto Melvin’s face.

“I gotta admit that I did this to expedite the war because I want Hannah back as soon as possible.”

“Why didn’t you talk to me first? Or are you asking for a quick death?” Melvin’s face went twisted out of fury.

“Mr Balderston, though I did this out of selfishness, I have also taken the overall situation into consideration. After all, I can’t afford to risk Hannah’s life. I made this decision because I can assure you of success.”

“You’d better dream of a quick death right now!” Melvin gritted his teeth.

“The fake peace between you and the Collins has been lasting for decades, under the surface of which conspiracy has been long brewing. The reason for this long peace is that neither you nor the Collins is confident enough to destroy either side. But what if there is such an opportunity? I bet you will never hesitate to seize it. After all, I don’t think you would expect another decade or two or even more of the fake peace.”

Melvin glared at him coldly, showing no response.

“So I instigated the Collins to start the war first.” Oscar stressed out his words to explain.

### **Chapter 685 Coming Storm (7) Deal**

“Once the Collins family knows that we are cooperating, they will know that you are ready to act against them, and they will gain some lead time, and threaten us in advance of us possibly threatening them.

You just need to play along with it, let them think they have succeeded, and then come back when they're not prepared." Stated Oscar.

"That's easy for you to say!" Melvin was not that optimistic and said coldly, "Tell me what you told them!"

Oscar told the plan he told to the Collins family to Melvin.

"What will this benefit me?" Melvin sneered, "I will be schemed against. Oscar, are you my man or my enemy now?"

"Mr Balderston, if you think so, they will believe it too so they will do as my plan. They will be the one who is schemed."

"Don't keep me guessing. Just tell me what to do." Melvin was not patient.

"It's easy. You should run away at the banquet as they planned, and I will follow and kill you. In the process of the assassination, you pretend you have died. That is to say, we should make a layout in advance so that Collins will think you are dead. Once they let their guard down. You should take advantage of this time and take them down in the secret layout."

Melvin frowned and was thinking about the feasibility of this matter.

Oscar didn't urge him and waited for his response.

"How can I believe that you are not on the side of the Collins family?" Obviously, Melvin was persuaded of his plan but he did not fully trust Oscar.

"You've got Hannah. I dare not do anything to you."

"It's just a woman. Can you do this for just a woman?"

"God knows how much she means to me."

"How could God know it?" Melvin sneered.

"Mr Balderston, those who do great things should have their own decisions. No matter what I say, you will suspect me, so I won't explain. But this is the best solution I can give you within my ability. It's your decision whether you want to do it or not."

"You have exposed the relationship between me and the Collins family. Do I have any choice?" question Melvin.

Oscar's silence gave consent.

"I'm warning you, Oscar. If you dare to do something bad for me, I will kill Hannah and the child in her!" Melvin threatened.

"I dare not!"

"OK." Melvin agreed. He was franker than the Collins family, but it was because he didn't other options. If he didn't do it, the Collins family would do it as well. Melvin had been pushed here. Anyway, Oscar had been in his bad books, and one day, he would let Oscar pay for it.

“I have a question.”

“Please tell me.”

“How can you be so sure that you will be the one who will be sent out to chase me?”

Melvin was a smart person who could always be punchy.

“The Collins family will need someone to take the blame.”

Melvin didn't expect Oscar could think further.

“If there is no evidence of your assassination of Rowan, and you die, they will find someone to blame in order to convince the public, and this person will be me.”

Melvin nodded. It was true. It was the same reason why he found Oscar and asked him to do that. Melvin couldn't help but look at Oscar again and he thought he looked down upon him before. He knew Oscar was a capable man, but now he was surprised by him again that he was so meticulous about everything.

Oscar stared at him with a blank expression and allowed Melvin to examine him with sharp eyes, implying his honesty in front of Melvin.

“Do as you said first.” Melvin took his eyes off him.

He could cooperate with Oscar, but he wouldn't be schemed by him. He had his own plans.

“Yes.” Oscar didn't seem happy. And he continued, “I will let you know in advance once there is any news about the Collins family.”

“Oscar, I now put my life and the rise and fall of my family on you. You'd better not shit me! You can't afford it!”

“I dare not do that.”

“Go back.”

“OK.” When he was leaving, he said, “Mr Balderston, please take care of my wife and my child.”

Melvin nodded slightly.

Then Oscar left the Balderston Manor. Sitting in the car, he leaned back in the seat and looked out of the window at the streets of the capital. All he thought was Hannah's cold look today. Since being grounded there, Hannah had exercised considerable restraint in showing her emotions in front of him and in questioning his ways of doing things.

At this time, Oscar got a call from Theodore.

“Manuel called me just now. Did you ask him to come to the Capital?” Theodore was surprised.

Normally, Manuel wouldn't be involved because Oscar wanted more his family could survive. If he died one day, at least Manuel would accompany Cian. Sometimes when Theodore thought of this, he felt bad

because Oscar had sacrificed too much for the royal Wells family. If it wasn't for Hannah, he didn't know whether Oscar thought about how to live for himself.

"I will tell you when I'm back."

"Alright."

Oscar hung up the phone. Now he needed Manuel's help to save Hannah although he did not want to risk Manuel's life at all. He couldn't fully trust Melvin so he had to save Hannah from him at the same time. It was dangerous but he had to do it. Because it was the only way to success.

At Balderston manor, Hannah was sitting in the yard in the bright sunlight. She turned and saw Melvin walking into the yard.

Melvin was kind enough to her. At least he gave her a rather comfortable environment although she could only stay in the yard without his permission.

Hannah looked at him quietly.

Melvin smiled, "I do admire you."

Hannah smiled as well and said, "You don't need to. You will choose the way if you were me."

#### **Chapter 686 Coming Storm (8) Sarah's Feeling**

"Do you think Oscar is trustworthy?" Melvin asked her.

"Why do you keep him around if he's not trustworthy?"

"He's more capable than I expected."

"Isn't that what you need from him?"

"You are still defending him." Melvin looked at her as if he wanted to see something different from her face.

"What else can I do if I don't speak for him?" Hannah asked, "At least, he hasn't done anything to make me give up on him completely so far."

"Haven't you given up when he let you come here?"

"At least I know he was forced to do so."

"Hannah, you are really a rational woman," Melvin commented.

"Mr Balderston, you want to know from me what kind of person Oscar is. You won't believe it no matter what I say. Why bother?"

Hannah knew his purpose. Oscar was about to make moves. Melvin was afraid of his cheating, so he wanted to get some information from her. But since he was suspicious, he couldn't trust anyone. That was his contradiction. That was also the biggest reason why the Balderston family had been scheming secretly for so many years but had not acted yet.

Melvin was not decisive enough. But it was understandable. In his position, if he lost one time, he would lose forever, so he should be cautious though it made him less domineering and statesmanlike. Compared with him, Oscar appeared more confident.

Hannah did not expect that Oscar would start the war in such a short time. It was at least 10 years later in her last life.

Melvin left seeing that he didn't get any useful information from her. After he left, Hannah was relieved. She was not as cold as she showed. She was terrified every day here and didn't know how much living space Oscar could give her.

A week later, it was Rowan's youngest daughter, Lillian Collins's twentieth birthday. A few relatives of the Collins family and their friends came to dinner.

Oscar did not receive the news that the Balderston family would be invited today. As he expected, the Collins family would not start on this day because they were afraid that he would conspire with Melvin against them.

After he went into the house, Rowan took him to his study. There were Mathew and Sarah, who seemed to be Rowan's helpers.

"Oscar, you must wonder why I didn't invite the Balderston family." Said Rowan.

"I know you must have your consideration," Oscar said sternly and calmly.

Rowan was a bit appreciative of Oscar's calm personality. He said, "It's urgent for me. Don't act rashly for the time being."

"OK." Oscar didn't say anything more.

"As for your wife," Rowan looked at him and said, "your wife is safe as long as I don't make a move. Don't worry. If Melvin wants to use me, your wife is fine."

"Yes."

"It's my daughter's twentieth birthday. I won't talk about anything else. I don't want you to think too much about inviting you to the birthday party. Take it easy today. I treat you as my man."

"Thank you for your trust, Mr Collins."

"You can go out. All the people who come today are close friends of mine. It's good for you to know them."

After Oscar left, Rowan's countenance changed and he said coldly, "He is calm."

"So the Balderston family uses him to suppress us," Mathew commented.

"They made a wrong decision. Oscar seems to be respectful, but he has great ambition. He also has strong self-esteem. It is Melvin's biggest failure that he violated Oscar's bottom line." Rowan smiled insidiously.

“We may not be able to control Oscar.” Mathew said, “When we start to take action against the Balderstons that day, we have to find someone to take the blame to kill Melvin, and also a reason to make Oscar take the blame, otherwise, we will have to bear suspicion!”

“That’s the reason why I asked him to come here today.”

“Do you have any plans?”

“You will know later.”

“OK.”

Sarah listened to the conversation between her father and her brother and looked out.

She sneered. She wanted Oscar and Hannah to both die. It made her extremely excited to think that Hannah would also experience the pain of losing her baby.

The birthday party was simple and not many people came.

Oscar sat in the corner and didn’t socialize. He knew clearly that the Collins family would suspect him if he acted too much. He could only let them feel that he was only helping the Collins family wholeheartedly and then teaching the Balderston family a lesson. As for his development ambition, it was not as big as they think.

He drank champagne and saw Sarah coming over.

Oscar put down the glass and greeted respectfully, “Miss Collins,”

Sarah nodded and seemed arrogant.

“I didn’t expect we would cooperate one day.” Sarah laughed sarcastically, “I should’ve married you instead of that crazy waste Charles if I knew you had such ability.”

Oscar remained silent.

Sarah’s countenance slightly changed and was unhappy with Oscar’s indifference to her.

“You like Hannah a lot?”

“She’s my wife.” Oscar answered.

“Charles wouldn’t fall to that end if he loved me like the way you loved Hannah.”

“He didn’t know how to cherish.”

“You seem to keep a distance from me on purpose.” Sarah was not happy.

It was true that she was not as pretty and hot as Hannah, but she was so noble that most of the men in Northfield were eager to please her. Only Oscar had always been lukewarm to her. Every time they met, he didn’t look at her. Did he really have no interest in her? Or was he playing cat and mouse with her?

### **Chapter 687 Coming Storm (9) Lillian Collins**

“I respect you very much, Miss Collins,” Oscar explained.



“What if I don’t want you to respect me?” Sarah asked.

Oscar looked at her.

“What? Are you afraid?” Sarah looked at his expression and laughed.

“I’m flattered.”

“Oscar, you look handsome.” Sarah didn’t take her eyes off him.

She had been fooled by Charles and used to think that he was the best man and the perfect husband in the world. But now she knew what kind of person he was and suddenly thought Oscar was so much better than Charles.

Oscar was uncomfortable by her sight. He lowered his eyes, “I’m honoured to be approved by you, Miss Collins.”

“I suddenly feel that giving you to...” Sarah didn’t finish her words.

“Forget it.” Sarah turned around and left.

After walking a distance, she looked back at Oscar standing in the corner.

She didn’t pay much attention to him before. She would probably not look at Oscar but for her father’s conspiracy to work with him. Having a good look, this man in a tidy suit standing there eclipsed all the others and even the opulence of the feast, from a lady’s perspective. Somehow, Sarah could not take her eyes off him, perhaps the guests at such a party ordered by her father were all old men and average-looking ones.

She started pondering about retaliating against Hannah and taking away her husband as well. Thinking of it, Sarah was suddenly frightened by her own thoughts. After all, except Charles Sawyer, who pursued her crazily and made her look at him back then, no other men had ever attracted her attention.

Oscar Wells was so good at messing with women’s heads, Sarah thought. Then she forced herself not to think about him.

Meanwhile, Lillian Collins, accompanied by Rowan, walked slowly to the big birthday cake in the middle of the banquet hall in a beautiful princess skirt. It was known that Rowan treated his children well and the three Collins kids had a good relationship.

Everyone had now gathered around.

At the age of 20, Lillian was as pure and innocent as a lotus that caught everyone’s attention. Sarah was jealous for the first time, especially when she saw the way Oscar was looking at Lillian.

Lillian blew candles in public. The simple birthday party ceremony was over. Then the crowd began to part.

Lillian took Rowan’s hand and thanked the guests one by one. Later, they walked to Oscar.

Oscar was respectful, “Happy birthday, Miss Collins.”

“Are you Oscar?” Lillian smiled.

“Do you know me?”

“I heard from my father and brother that you are very capable, a rare talent.”

What she looked like made people easy to believe what she said.

Oscar paused and then said respectfully, “I’m not that good of a person. But thank you.”

“Oh, stop it with the modesty.” Rowan noticed Oscar’s reaction.

He knew clearly that normal men could not resist a girl like Lillian. The more successful a man was, the more he liked such a pure and innocent woman.

“By the way, I have something to deal with. Oscar, take care of Lillian for me.” Rowan found an excuse to leave.

“Right.”

While Oscar and Lillian were standing together, some looked at them with unfriendly eyes, since they had long coveted the chance to date Lillian, the second-born daughter of Rowan Collins.

“You don’t seem to like talking very much,” Lillian said.

“No.” Oscar shook his head, “I just don’t know what to say. I am afraid if I say something wrong, it will make you unhappy.”

“I’m different from my father, Mathew, and Sarah. You don’t have to respect me too much.”

Oscar looked at her.

“I don’t even get involved in their careers.” Lillian continued to explain.

Oscar agreed, “OK.”

“You are still so constrained.” Lillian was a little unhappy.

Oscar pursed his lips, looking like he didn’t know what to do.

Lillian noticed his reaction. When her father asked her to spend more time with Oscar, she knew what her father was thinking about. However, she wasn’t interested in other guys because she had a boyfriend. Of course, she hid him from her family since her boyfriend was not very powerful and Rowan would not allow her to marry an ordinary guy. But Oscar did surprise her, partly because he reminded her of someone she was familiar with. She never thought a man’s face could be so perfect. Originally, she thought her boyfriend was the most stunning guy she had ever met.

Lillian was not a person who would cheat on her boyfriend, so she simply talked with Oscar for her father. She did have only admiration for this man and nothing more.

“Let’s go and have a walk outside.” Lillian suggested.

“OK.”

Then the two of them walked out of the hall together.

Sarah was accompanying her father, but she had always put her eyes on Oscar and was sullen when she watched him leave with Lillian. She felt Oscar treat Lillian nicer than her.

“Sarah,”

Sarah returned to her senses and was embarrassed.

“What are you waiting for?” Rowan criticized her.

“I’m sorry.” Sarah hurriedly picked up the glass to make a toast, holding her temper.

Oscar and Lillian were walking in the garden together.

Lillian was relieved when she left the hall, “It’s so boring inside. I hate such birthday parties every year. If I were not 20 years old this year, I would have refused.”

### **Chapter 688 Coming Storm (10) Mischief-making**

“Your father just wants to make you happy,” Oscar said.

“I know. But he never knows what I want.”

“When you are a parent, you will know.”

“Really?” Lillian looked at him.

Every time she looked at this man, she felt amazed.

“I heard that your wife is pregnant.”

“Yes.” Oscar nodded.

“How are you attracted to each other?”

“Maybe it’s just a feeling.” Oscar didn’t want to talk about it.

Lillian nodded, “It’s indeed important.” Just like she and her boyfriend, she liked him the first time she saw him. She was wondering if people who fell in love, at first sight, were also easy to move on. She thought that equated with being attracted in a sexual way.

She couldn’t help but glimpse at Oscar again. And she suddenly thought she shouldn’t agree to her father’s request. This man was too easy-catching.

She walked ahead and Oscar followed behind her.

Oscar noticed there were some people following him not just in the garden, but also in the banquet hall.

He guessed it was the arrangement of the Collins family. They did this to have a reason for him to take the blame.

It made sense if he was in love with the little princess of the Collins family, he would kill Melvin. It was known that there had been a history of an appointment between the two families, more exactly, an engagement, although both of the families never talked about it these days. However, people believed

that Melvin from Balderston and Lillian from the Collins would be a good match since Rowan was quite protective of his little daughter.

Oscar could guess it and he could only follow the direction they wanted.

At Balderston's manor, Melvin laughed when he looked at the latest information.

He took the picture and went into the yard. Melvin went into that yard quite a lot recently because he just wanted someone to talk with. From childhood to adulthood, no one had accompanied him, or no one told him the truth. Although Hannah didn't say what she meant either, at least she was not hypocritical.

When he walked into the yard, Hannah was still sitting in a rocking chair in the sunlight.

She felt his approach but did not get up. She had been used to this man coming from time to time.

"Do you know what I saw today?" Melvin asked.

"Is it good news for me?"

"Probably not."

"Then can I choose not to know?"

"No."

Hannah laughed.

"Oscar and Lillian Collins, the little princess of the Collins family, behave very closely." Melvin deliberately said in this way.

Hannah was wearing a big sunglass. Although he couldn't see the change in her eyes, the smile on her face was frozen.

"Are you frightened?"

Hannah pursed her lips and said nothing.

"Do you want to see the pictures? They are in high definition." Melvin asked.

"No."

"Lillian and Sarah look utterly different."

"I'm not interested."

"You are too confident about your appearance!"

"It's true."

"But Lillian doesn't win by her looks, it is her unique and pure temperament. Most people can't refuse it. I have seen her several times before and have been attracted by her. However, Lillian was too young at that time, and some thoughts couldn't be expressed naturally."

Hannah didn't want to hear it.

“Isn’t that normal for men to like another girl?” Melvin asked Hannah.

“You want to tell me Oscar has betrayed me, right?” Hannah took off the sunglasses and looked at him.

It was the first time Melvin had seen Hannah being angry. He thought this woman was frighteningly calm before, but now what she looked like was quite adorable.

Of course, he wouldn’t show what he thought inside.

“It feels good seeing you unhappy.”

Hannah was crossed, “Are you insane?”

Melvin was not mad, instead, he was in a good mood.

“Hannah, what will you do if Oscar betrayed you?”

“What can I do?” Hannah sneered, “It’s not the first time.”

“You mean Charles? If I remember it right, Charles was dumped by you.”

Hannah looked at him and didn’t explain. Melvin guessed there must be some unknown secrets, but it was not important.

“Hannah, didn’t you ask me before how to not kill you?”

There was a clear look of expectation in Hannah’s eyes. Melvin was suddenly moved by the changes in her eyes. He had never felt this for anyone in his life. But he pretended not to feel the change in his mind and said, “I can satisfy you.”

Hannah had doubts.

“I’ve been thinking about it these days. After all, killing you won’t do me any good, and you are indeed useful to me, I don’t have to harm you.” Melvin said, “I got something I’ve been thinking about for a long time. When you get it for me, I promise, I won’t kill you.”

“What is it?”

“You will know soon.”

Hannah pressed the eagerness in her heart.

“Take care of your baby. Don’t let Oscar down.” Melvin deliberately satirized.

And he put down the pictures on the desk in front of Hannah.

Hannah saw Oscar and a strange woman standing close in the picture. It was deceptive to say that she didn’t feel anything because she was indeed unhappy with the way Oscar looked at that girl.

Jimmy saw it as well and said, “Ma’am, Master Oscar will never betray you.”

Hannah knew the only thing she could do for Oscar was to desperately save herself and free him of any worries, to avoid being a stumbling block on his way to success.

As for others, just resign to her fate!

## Chapter 689 Insidious Melvin

Oscar didn't leave the Collins family until the birthday party ended at 10 pm. And he accompanied Lillian for almost a whole day. A lot of news, real or false, spread out.

The capital was a city of colourful neon lights at night, in which the rich got pleasure. Oscar sat in the car and looked at the flowing lights outside, silent.

The driver parked the car in the residential area, and did not see any action from Oscar, nor did he dare to speak, so he had to wait quietly for his command.

He didn't know how long it took before he heard Oscar say, "Go to the Balderston's Manor."

The driver also participated in the cause of the Wells family. At that moment, he could not help reminding, "Mr Wells, it may not be appropriate to go there at this time..."

"I know." Oscar interrupted him and was determined.

The driver didn't dare to disobey him so he drove to the Balderston's manor.

The car was pulled over at the gate. It couldn't go in without Melvin's permission.

"Should I go out and negotiate?" asked the driver.

"No."

The driver was surprised.

"Just stay here for a moment," Oscar said indifferently.

"OK."

An iron gate separated him and Hannah. He didn't know what she would think when she knew his attitude toward Lillian today. He didn't dare to break in here and tell her it was all a lie or take Hannah away. Now he could only put her in the most dangerous place. At the thought of it, Oscar clenched his fists.

He was not as calm as he thought. From the day he sent Hannah here, he had been repressed and he almost broke down. He didn't know if there would be a day when he could throw caution to the wind. Whenever he had this idea, he would see the picture of his parents dying and their bodies drifting on the sea; whenever he had this idea, he would think about Cian's loneliness.

His eyes were red as he forced himself to swallow all his emotions.

"Let's go back."

"Yes."

He didn't have much time to grieve and suffer. All he could do was go forward and there was never a way back.

Inside the manor, Melvin watched Oscar arrive, stay, and leave through the monitoring at the door.

He sneered. He almost thought that Oscar would rush in on impulse. After all, he should have guessed that Hannah knew about him and Lillian.

But he still chose to keep silent. When he needed to face the choice, Hannah would be abandoned by Oscar.

Melvin suddenly didn't want Hannah to die so soon and thought it was a shame if she died.

For so many years, he hadn't looked at any woman. In fact, he had no interest in Lillian Collins at all. All he was educated about from childhood was how to get Northfield, and there was no leisure time for him to talk about love.

He even thought that he didn't have a function of love at all. And that was why there was not a single lady had ever attracted him, and he had never had a relationship although he was in his 30 now.

Everyone said he had been saving himself for Lillian Collins but it was probably the best joke in the world.

Even though he felt slight changes in his feelings for Hannah from time to time, it was in no way an affection for her, Melvin thought.

He was not an unprincipled man who would fall in love with a pregnant woman. He had nothing more than interest in her.

Melvin called someone, "Harry."

"What's up?"

"Come to my home tomorrow, I will show you a new antique treasure I got."

"What is it?" That man was interested.

"You will know when you get here."

"What?"

"I want to surprise you."

"Well, I will be here tomorrow."

"I will wait for you then."

"See you tomorrow."

"See you."

After hanging up the phone, Melvin smiled evilly. He would like to see how powerful Hannah could be so that he could let her live willingly.

The next day, Hannah woke up. She had some bad dreams. All the emotions were covered up at the sight of Melvin.

"You are early today, Mr Balderston."

Melvin came to her yard earlier than usual. He looked at Hannah and said, "There will be a guest at home today."

Hannah was a bit nervous.

"I will tell you what I wanted to tell you yesterday."

Hannah frowned and pretended she didn't understand what he meant because she needed to hide her thoughts properly.

"Not interested?" Melvin raised his eyebrow.

"No." Hannah said indifferently, "It's just no matter if I'm interested or not, I have no choice as long as you decide, isn't it?"

Melvin laughed. What she said always pleased him.

He said, "Hannah, you are so clever."

"Thank you."

"I have a friend coming over today. I am interested in an island under his name. Don't ask me too much. Just try to help me negotiate his island today, and the price cannot exceed 20 million. I promise that as long as I am alive, you'll be alive too."

Hannah looked at Melvin and asked him, "How much is the market value of the island?"

"At present, at least 20 billion."

Hannah was speechless.

Melvin smiled at the sight of her eyes.

"How can it reflect your value if it is not difficult?"

"Please tell me something about your friend."

"Harry, 21 years old. His parents died in an air crash, and he inherited billions of assets at a young age. His private assets are more than those of your four big families in Kensbury City. The island is just one of his fixed assets, which is of no importance to him."

### **Chapter 690 Furious Cian**

"Mr Balderston, you wouldn't have made a fuss of it if it was of no importance to him." Said Hannah.

Melvin smiled calmly again though he had been seen through.

"I'll tell you some of his hobbies as well. He loves antique collections. He has got a ton of those stuff at home but he's still obsessed with it." Melvin added, "But he's not into women. I once sent him some hot chicks but he just kicked them out. Maybe he's gay."

"So, are you telling me that you're gonna sell your charm?" asked Hannah.

"Come one, Hannah. Don't ever think about it!" snorted Melvin.



Melvin continued before Hannah could say anything to retort, "You've got no choice. This is the only way to save yourself. Whether it works or not, it's up to you."

Hannah pursed her lips and knew she was in no position to negotiate with Melvin.

"Get ready. He'll be here in half an hour." Melvin said and left.

Hannah looked bad. Melvin meant to make it hard for her. It was like a pie in the sky that she had to close a deal with a total stranger who wasn't into women but antiques, and who was going to lose big money in the deal. She narrowed her eyes and thought she might have met someone like that.

She was confused and sent to the living room half an hour later. She went in and was stunned when she saw the man sitting there and chatting with Melvin. The man was also surprised to see her but he remained calm for the next second. Only they could understand how they felt at the time.

Hannah pursed her lips. It turned out to be Cian. How did he get to know Melvin? She thought Oscar had hidden Cian to keep him from danger. But how did he get involved?

"Hannah, meet Harry, the gentleman I mentioned to you earlier. He's from Northfield, but he has foreign nationality." Melvin introduced him briefly.

"Nice to meet you, Mr Harry." Said Hannah calmly.

"Nice to meet you, too, Mrs Wells?" Cian acted to be curious and surprised.

"Well, what Hannah is doing here? You don't have to dig into it." Said Melvin bluntly.

Clearly, he didn't want him to get to the bottom of it. Cian got it and didn't bother to ask. Then he changed the topic and looked very excited, "When will you show me the new treasure?"

"Already."

"Where?" Cian looked around curiously.

"She's the treasure, isn't she?" Melvin pointed to Hannah.

At that moment, Hannah looked very embarrassed.

"Come on, Melvin! We're old friends and you haven't played such jokes on me before. Don't you think you went too far?" said Cian sullenly. He meant Melvin had lied to him.

"Don't be mad. I know you have an interest in women. Neither am I. Otherwise, we couldn't have hit it off. " Melvin said leisurely, "It's a joke. Actually, Hannah has a medieval ruby, which Oscar has given to her as a present in the auction of Kensbury City. I think you'll love it."

"You mean the ruby which I once saw in Norbert Antique Shop?" Cian cheered up, "I've tried to buy it but the seller told me it was booked. Later I called the seller and got to know that it has been auctioned for charity. Then I got busy and forgot about it."

"Hannah has it now." Said Melvin.

"Mrs Wells, could you please show me?" said Cian with expectation.

In despair, Hannah looked at Melvin, who knew she didn't have the ruby in hand and wondered what she could do.

"Sorry. I've given it to my mother as a present." Apologized Hannah.

Cian looked a little disappointed.

"So, I don't have it now."

"I can go to your mother's place. I just want to take a look at it. It's been lingering on my mind since I saw it at the first sight." Suggested Cian.

Hannah looked at Melvin and said nothing.

"Maybe not now." Said Melvin.

"So, you meant to fool me around, right?" Cian appeared unhappy.

"Come on." Melvin patted him on the shoulder, "Forget the antique thing now. We haven't met in a long time. Can't we just enjoy the meal and catch up a little?"

"But you shouldn't have fooled me!" said Cian angrily.

"Nope. I didn't fool you. I've told you Hannah has a treasure and let you know how to get it. I've done my best, buddy. Don't you think you should be thankful?" Melvin acted to be mad and said.

Cian got it and said, "OK, thanks."

"Come on. It's lunchtime. Let's dig in." Melvin said.

"Thanks for your hospitality," Cian said politely.

The three of them went to the dining room and saw the delicious food that had been served on the table already.

"Hmm, delicious! It's been a while. The food is getting better!" Cian ate and commented.

"Not as good as the delicacies in your place," Melvin said modestly.

"Both of them are great." Cian ate and glanced at Hannah, "Mrs Wells, don't you like it?"

"Sure. It's great." Hannah put on a light smile. She got a little emotional and didn't have a good appetite. She must admit that Cian was much calmer. Finally, she understood why Oscar kept saying Cian was a better heir. Undoubtedly, Cian was as cool as a cucumber when he was in a pickle, and he could take lots of pressure.

Melvin gave her a piece of fine codfish, "Have some codfish. Protein is good for the baby."

Hannah was stunned and looked up at him.

"Oh, Mrs Wells, you're pregnant!" Cian said surprisingly.

"Don't you read the news?" Melvin gave Hannah the codfish and talked to Cian naturally, "Oscar Wells has announced the news. Now everyone knows she's carrying Oscar's baby."

“Oh, I see. I spend little time reading the news.”

Hannah pursed her lips and buried herself in eating the codfish quietly. Thus, she didn't notice Melvin smile when he saw her eating it. However, Cian had seen everything.

He remained calm but cursed him harshly in his heart. How dared he flirted with his sister-in-law? He swore that Melvin would pay for it sooner or later!