

## **Reborn 701**

### **Chapter 701 The Feud (6) The War Breaks Out**

Manuel hung up on Theodore and texted Oscar. Anyway, he wouldn't keep anything from Oscar.

He sent nothing but a symbol of a cross to Oscar. The symbol of the cross meant the mission failed, while the symbol of the circle meant the mission succeeded.

He put down the phone and drove back to the hotel. He wouldn't give up though he had no idea where Melvin had taken Hannah. He went back to the hotel and tried to find Hannah in the huge capital city.

Things were nice in the banquet hall. Oscar stood respectfully behind the Collins family and many other waiters and waitresses were waiting on them. Suddenly, one of the waitresses spilt the wine on Melvin by accident.

The waitress was scared out while shaking with fear and she apologized immediately, "Sorry, Mr Balderston. I'm so sorry."

Undoubtedly, it caught everyone's attention.

Melvin took a look at his soaked shirt and glanced at the waitress, "Never mind. Be more careful next time."

"I'm very sorry, Mr Balderston. I really am." The waitress kept apologizing. she was freaked out and could say nothing more than that.

"It's OK. Off you go." Said Melvin calmly. He didn't lose his temper or act to be very kind. He was above pretending. Mrs Balderston also said something and sent the waitress away.

"Melvin, your shirt is all wet. Go get changed. Be careful not to catch a cold." Said Rowan.

Melvin said nothing in response.

Rowan waved to a waiter and told him to take Melvin to the dressing room. In a state banquet like this, everything was well prepared, including the clothes for the two families.

"Excuse me." Melvin stood up and said.

Rowan nodded slightly, then Melvin left under the guidance of the waiter.

Oscar knew Rowan had planned the accident. Clearly, Rowan had taken action. He sent Melvin away deliberately to make people think Melvin left to send the killers. But he said nothing and just stayed calm and cool.

A few moments later, Mathew went up to Rowan and whispered in his ear, "No body armour."

It meant Melvin wasn't wearing body armour. After all, the Collins family didn't trust Oscar deep down. They planned the accident for two purposes. First, Rowan had created an opportunity for Melvin to "Kill him". Second, he would seize the chance to find out if Melvin was wearing body armour. If yes, he would definitely be suspicious of Oscar's loyalty. If not, he could trust Oscar.

By no means would Melvin risk his own life. But, whatever the Collins family could think of, Oscar had thought of it first. So, he had reminded Melvin not to wear the body armour. On the one hand, he could win the trust of the Collins family. On the other hand, he could kill Melvin more easily.

Melvin got changed and went back to the banquet hall. He didn't trust Oscar at first and he had a hard time deciding whether he should wear the body armour or not. In the end, he chose to take it off. As a wily old fox, Rowan had calculated and planned everything. He knew clearly why Rowan had caused the accident, and he also admired Oscar for having taken everything into consideration.

As soon as Melvin came back, Rowan flattered, "Melvin, over here! Cheers!"

"Cheers, Mr Collins." Melvin raised the wine glass humbly.

"Great." Said Rowan kindly

"When your father was alive, we talked about the alliance of the two families. In fact, I was gonna marry my daughter Sarah to you, but she fell for a bad guy. Well, forget it. Fortunately, I have another daughter named Lillian. She isn't as graceful as Sarah, but she's also pretty. I'd like to introduce you to her sometime. What do you think?" said Rowan.

"Lillian is still at school, right?" said Melvin.

"Yeah. She just turned 20 last week. I've thought of inviting you to her birthday party. But she's too shy to meet the crowd. So, we didn't throw a party." Explained Rowan.

"Oh, she's 20! How time flies! She's like a baby girl to us." Mrs Balderston cut in.

"I'd like to set them up. What do you say, Mrs Balderston?" asked Rowan.

"I can't agree more. We can't wait to." She flattered.

"Great! Cheers, Mrs Balderston. It's still a good beginning no matter how it will end." Rowan said and raised the wine glass. So did Mrs Balderston.

Rowan tossed off, kept smiling and had hidden his cruelty very well.

"Watch out!" All at once, someone screamed in the hall.

A man in a waiter's uniform rushed to Rowan with a gun and aimed at him. In the meantime, Oscar jumped over abruptly and knocked Roman down on the floor. Oscar was shot in the arm. The gunshot had turned the banquet hall into chaos. The guests screamed around.

The killer missed the target and tried to shoot Rowan again, but the guards pressed him down on the floor in a second. It was still a mess. Rowan looked at the gunshot wound in Oscar's arm and was still shaking with fear. If Oscar hadn't saved him in time, he would have been bleeding.

He pulled a long face and stood up with the help of his son, Mathew. He glared at the killer and looked extremely mad, "Who sent you?"

The killer refused to tell.

"Search him!" ordered Rowan.

The guards began searching him immediately and picked up his gun. They saw a mark on the pistol but dared not say anything.

“What is it?” asked Rowan ferociously.

The guard picked up the pistol, took out all the bullets and handed it to Rowan respectfully. Rowan took it over and was shocked to see the mark on it. It was the letter “B”, which was the symbol of the Balderston family. The two families were controlling all the weapons in Northfield. Each weapon was numbered and marked so that it could be effectively managed.

Rowan turned to Melvin, but the latter looked as if he knew nothing about it.

“Melvin, how dare you! I’ve taken you as a son for so many years. Explain it!” roared Rowan. Saying it, he threw the gun hard at Melvin.

Finally, it utterly triggered the conflicts between the Collins and the Balderstons.

### **Chapter 702 The Feud (7) Hunt Melvin Down**

Everyone present saw the special mark on the pistol. Melvin looked like shit and didn’t know how to explain. However, he must deny it.

“Melvin, you let me down. Your father died young, and my father has treated you as his own son and told me to be good to you. He’s even thinking of marrying my younger sister to you. How could you do this to him? Is this how you pay him back?” Mathew added fuel to the fire. His righteous speech added to Melvin’s immorality and ungratefulness.

“It has nothing to do with me!” argued Melvin, “I don’t know anything!”

“What? You don’t know anything? Stop fooling us around! Weapons are strictly controlled in Northfield. How could he get access to it if you didn’t know anything? Drop the act and admit it, Melvin! Stop making excuses!” said Mathew aggressively.

“If I tried to kill Mr Collins, I wouldn’t have been so stupid as to use the weapon with my family’s mark.” Argued Melvin.

“Excuses! Tell the judge and jurors in court!” said Mathew, who didn’t give Melvin a chance to defend himself.

Melvin glared at him.

“A clean hand wants no washing.” Mathew rolled his eyes and said majestically, “Guards!”

The guards of the Collins family rushed forward immediately.

“Take Melvin to the police!”

“Don’t touch me!” threatened Melvin furiously. He shouted, and the guards were frightened.

“I can walk by myself!” said Melvin.

Mathew smiled evilly. He waved to the guards and told them to retreat.

Melvin glimpsed at Rowan and Mathew, knowing that it didn't help no matter what he was going to say.

However, everything was a part of Melvin's plan. Once again, he coldly glanced at Oscar, who was injured and carried up by the guards. To the Collins family, Melvin was desperate because he was betrayed by Oscar. Then he turned around to leave in anger.

Everyone else in the banquet hall dared not make a sound. They were frightened by the gunshots as well as how things were going. From then on, the two families would fall out and become enemies.

Very soon, Melvin signalled the guards of the Balderston family, who got the hint and turned around instantly to stop the guards of the Collins family from getting close. Melvin was walking by himself but was still closely watched and followed by the Collins's guards. Melvin was fighting back. Meanwhile, Melvin left the banquet hall quickly with the help of his bodyguards.

Things ended up a mess. The guards from both sides began fighting each other. The others were afraid of getting involved and were busy escaping from the spot. Surely, the Collins family had expected that Melvin wouldn't be so stupid as to turn himself in.

Melvin wasn't sure if he was going to face a fair trial or a planned setup. Lots of unexpected things would occur once he was put in jail. So, he must fight back and find out the truth to clear his name.

With Rowan's permission, Oscar led a bunch of guards to chase Melvin from the other side of the chaotic banquet hall. He saw Melvin's car run past them from afar.

He got into the car swiftly. One of the guards stepped on it and followed up. A lot more vehicles were chasing Melvin on the streets, and surely, many other vehicles were trying to stop them. The Collins family was rich and influential, and so was the Balderston family.

The civil war in Northfield had utterly broken out on that night.

It was 10 PM in the capital city. The traffic was still busy. The escape and chase had caused a big traffic disorder. Lots of the cars had been damaged, which scared the citizens in Northfield.

Oscar sat in the back seat, dressing the wound by himself and watching the situation out of the window. He gritted his teeth, climbed over to the driver's seat and told the guard, "Let me drive."

The guard had some difficulty driving at this time but he still doubted Oscar's words.

"We must kill Melvin. If we failed today, we all would be punished by Mr Collins!"

He hesitated a little bit and unbuckled the seat belt. Then he exchanged the seat with Oscar while the car was still running at full speed.

Oscar took over the driver's position, stepped on it and drove faster. He had very good driving skills and avoided all the vehicles and obstacles on the street. They were getting closer and closer to Melvin's black car and kept driving fast like crazy.

All the guards in the same car with Oscar were the best ones. They were good fighters but were impressed by Oscar's driving skills. Oscar deserved to be the one chosen by Rowan, they thought. Their top priority at the time was to kill Melvin. So, they simply focused on their mission and said nothing.

About 10 minutes later, they were much closer to Melvin, who couldn't make it back to the Balderston Manor in the chase. They had no other choice but kept driving forward until they left the busy streets of the capital city and headed for someplace in the middle of nowhere. They didn't stop the car until Melvin and his men were at the end of their rope.

Both cars were far away from the crowd. The other cars of both families were far left behind.

Melvin's car stopped. In front of them, they saw the cliff, and below the cliff, there lay the boundless sea. Melvin was driven desperate. He opened the door and got out of the car.

Oscar and Rowan's men got off as well. Both parties were holding guns and pointing at each other. Five against five.

"Oscar, we're in the middle of nowhere now. Show your real colour!"

Oscar was stunned, while the guards on his side stared at him in an alert.

"You're on my side. Come over." Said Melvin coldly, "The rest of you freeze! We'll all be screwed if any of you dare fire!" Melvin shouted to the guards from the Collins family.

"No, Melvin. I betrayed you long ago!" Oscar smiled coldly and said.

Melvin flew into a rage, "Oscar, you!"

"I've been disappointed with you since you took Hannah away. I used to be loyal to you but what you've done has crossed the line. I'm with the Collins family now!" said Oscar word by word.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll kill Hannah?" asked Melvin ferociously.

Hearing that, Oscar shivered a little with the gun in his hand.

"Don't forget that I have Hannah now! Don't forget Hannah is carrying your child. They'll be dead bodies if you dare kill me!" threatened Melvin.

His voice echoed in the darkness.

### **Chapter 703 The Feud (8) He Chooses Hannah in the End**

Oscar looked like shit and couldn't stop trembling.

"Oscar, come work for me again! I'll forget and forgive the past!"

Oscar and Melvin looked each other in the eyes.

"I bet none of us wants to be dead meat. Drop your weapons and work for me. I swear I'll treat you guys fairly!" said Melvin.

However, the guards wouldn't surrender easily. Instead, they still pointed their guns at Melvin but dared not act rashly. They all knew that anyone who fired would be shot. Everyone was afraid of death. They all wanted to stay alive unless they were left with no choice. Both sides were confronting each other but neither of them made any statement.

Melvin waited for a short while and gnashed at Oscar, "Oscar, are you sure you don't care about Hannah and the baby?"

Oscar was swayed by his threat, staring at Melvin.

"Are you still a family? Do you think you deserve to be a man or father if you give up your child? Oscar, do you think you can live peacefully for the rest of your life if Hannah and the baby were killed?"

Oscar gritted his teeth furiously and glared at Melvin with his eyes blazing with anger.

"I said I wouldn't get back at you as long as you come back and work for me. Besides, you can stay with Hannah and the baby." Melvin sounded very firm and sincere.

Oscar blinked his eyes slightly and struggled for a long while. Suddenly, he dropped the gun. The guards of the Collins family glared at him. Melvin saw it and smiled complacently. Oscar surrendered.

"Freeze, the rest of you!" Melvin ordered, "We'll be all doomed if any of you dare shoot!"

The rest of them dared not take action. Oscar went over to Melvin after he dropped the gun.

Melvin smiled coldly, and said, "Oscar, a wise man submits to fate! Work for me..."

Before he could finish speaking, Oscar jumped on him abruptly. The sudden move triggered the war. Gunshots came from around.

Oscar controlled Melvin and rolled over on the ground for a few seconds. Then he put a hidden blade on Melvin's throat and shouted out loud, "Cease fire!"

At that time, the guards from both sides hid behind their cars. They both lost two men in the gunfight, and they could smell blood in the air. Oscar's shout had stopped the shooting. They were deadlocked.

"I have Melvin now! I swear I'll finish him immediately if you dare shoot!" shouted Oscar.

They fell into silence in the quiet wildness. Oscar caught Melvin and stood up from the ground.

"Oscar, how dare you set me up!" said Melvin furiously.

"I've told you that I'm with the Collins now!"

"So, are you sure you'll give up Hannah and your child?" gnashed Melvin.

"I have to since things have come so far! Even if I go back with you, it won't change anything. As a result, we'll all be killed! I'm not that stupid!"

"Hannah will hate you forever!"

"She'll understand. She knew what would end up since I let go of her."

"You are a ruthless monster!" Melvin shook with anger.

"So are you! Who are you to judge me?" said Oscar calmly.

"Oscar, let me tell you again. I can assure you that you and your family will be safe and sound as long as you let me go now!" said Melvin.

“Huh! Interesting!” Oscar said with a smile, “Save it, Melvin. Let me just put it this way. Hannah means nothing to me now.”

Melvin was surprised to hear that.

“Mr Collins wants to set me up with Lillian Collins.” Said Oscar word by word.

“What a jerk! You are insane!” said Melvin sarcastically, “You wanna live a happy life at the cost of your wife and child?”

“If you were me, you would do the same.” Oscar snorted, “No man can say no to money and power. Otherwise, the two families wouldn’t have turned against each other!”

“You...”

“Enough talking!” Oscar looked ferocious and shouted to Melvin’s bodyguards, who were hiding behind the car, “Come out here!”

They didn’t move. Oscar put the blade harder on Melvin’s throat. Blood dropped down.

“Come out now, or I’ll kill Melvin!” shouted Oscar.

“Come out!” Melvin got nervous and said.

Clearly, Melvin’s bodyguards were loyal. They didn’t stretch their heads out from the car until they heard Melvin’s voice. The guards of the Collins family began shooting like hell as soon as they saw the enemies.

Oscar was still standing on the same side as Melvin, but they didn’t care about his life at all. They kept shooting. Oscar and Melvin had to roll over on the ground again. The gunfight broke out again.

Melvin hid behind the car neatly. Oscar jumped on him again and they began punching and kicking hard. Oscar was good at fighting, and so was Melvin. They went all out to fight, trying to kill each other.

The gunshots were on and off, and more and more men were down. At last, only one guard from the Collins family was alive. The Balderston family lost the war.

Melvin noticed it. In a heartbeat, he was distracted and was kicked down on the ground by Oscar. He was down on the ground and rolled away immediately before Oscar gave him another kick.

Oscar was coming close, while the last guard of the Collins aiming at Melvin. Melvin was driven into a corner and finally jumped off the cliff. The guard shot him right before he jumped. Then, he was shot and fell off the cliff.

Oscar and the guard went over to the edge of the cliff. It was so dark that they couldn’t see anything. They could only hear the waves pounding onto the cliff and it was boundless.

Oscar looked tense. He had let Melvin go. He could have killed Melvin but he didn’t do it, because he knew Hannah was still in danger.

No phone was allowed in the banquet hall, but Oscar had put his phone in the car ahead of time. While he was dressing his wound in the car, he read the message from Manuel. In the end, he chose Hannah. He might be blamed for a lifetime but he didn't regret it.

Oscar heard the guard calling Rowan from behind, "Mr Collins, Melvin fell off the cliff and died."

#### **Chapter 704 The Feud (9) Oscar Attains Power**

Oscar pulled himself together and went on playing his role. He turned back, waited for the guard to finish reporting to Rowan and said, "Let's get out of here."

The guard saw the blood on his face and the wound in his arm, and said, "You did great today. I'll tell Mr Collins about it."

Apparently, Rowan had told them to keep an eye on him. To the Collins family, he was still untrustworthy. The guard said so because Oscar had won his trust by going all out to kill Melvin. Oscar nodded slightly.

They got in the car. The guard was driving, while Oscar was riding the shotgun seat. He looked out of the window, deep in thought, thinking about how he could reap the benefits after triggering the war between the two families.

He didn't kill Melvin, which meant Melvin would definitely get back at Rowan. And he would kill Melvin by then. But where had Melvin taken Hannah to? Oscar was in despair inside, but he just appeared as calm as usual.

They drove back to the Collins' Manor, where they were waiting for him. The surviving guard told them how they had managed to kill Melvin. Rowan wasn't happy because he didn't see Melvin's dead body. But more or less, he believed that Melvin had died after he heard Melvin got shot and fell down the cliff into the sea.

He was glad and told Oscar and the guard, "Good job. You'll be rewarded!"

"Thank you, Mr Collins." The guard said.

"Thanks, Mr Collins." Said Oscar.

"It's a long night. Go back and have some rest." Rowan said kindly, "You'll know what the reward is tomorrow!"

"Yes, Mr Collins," they said respectfully and tried to leave.

Right after they turned, a gunshot came into ears. Oscar tensed up. The guard, who was alive and spiritual just now, had died in front of him, with his eyes open. Probably, he hadn't imagined he would be shot after he completed the task successfully. He looked extremely twisted with the blood and grievance on his face.

Oscar was glued to the spot. He had no idea if Rowan would kill him as well. He had no choice but to roll the dice, hoping he was still useful to the Collins family.

"Oscar."



Oscar looked back and tried hard to hold back his fear, and said humbly, "Mr Collins."

He sounded a little shocked

"Don't worry. I won't kill you. I killed him because only one of you'll be entrusted with big tasks."

Oscar said nothing in response.

"From now on, you're the head of the army guards of the Collins family. You're supposed to lead them and knock out the Balderston family. You'll be heavily rewarded once you destroy the effective strength of the Balderston family."

"Yes, Mr Collins."

"Clean the wound first and take care. You'll be up to the neck."

"Yes."

"Off you go." Rowan waved his hand.

Oscar bowed a little.

"Right, Oscar!" Rowan said all at once.

Oscar still looked very humble and respectful.

"Lillian likes you. You know what I mean."

"Sure. I won't let you down, Mr Collins."

"Smart! OK. Leave."

"OK," Oscar said and left.

Rowan didn't restrain his excitement after Oscar left. So did Mathew and Sarah.

"Unbelievable! Oscar killed Melvin." Said Sarah.

"Do you see anything wrong? I can't be relieved without seeing Melvin's dead body." Said Rowan. He took out the phone and watched the video. They had put the mini-cameras on the guards and had seen everything. Melvin was shot before he jumped off the cliff. Probably, he was dead.

"Rest assured, father. He won't survive!" said Sarah firmly.

"No worries, father. Melvin is dead. We can take over the power of the Balderston family with that excuse. I bet many people will object to it. We'll send Oscar to take care of the shits and we'll just sit back and reap the benefits. By then, we'll have Northfield to our own." Said Mathew with excitement. He'd been waiting for this day, and he couldn't calm down when it suddenly came true.

Rowan heard it and watched the video again. Then he nodded with relief and said, "We can't take it lightly since we haven't succeeded yet. Stay awake till everything is settled."

"Yes, father." Said Mathew and Sarah.

"It's late. Go back to your rooms and grab some sleep." Rowan said and stretched himself.

It was dawn. It had been a long night and he was exhausted.

“Father,” Sarah said.

“Anything else?”

“Must Oscar die in the end?”

“What are you getting at?” Rowan was stunned and seemed to have sensed something.

“Don’t get me wrong, father. I think Oscar is capable, and it’s pity that he must die.”

“He’s capable and he’s a big threat! You’d better keep yourself in line. Oscar must be doomed in the end.”

Sarah nodded but somehow, felt bad.

Rowan said nothing else. They all went back to their rooms.

It was over 4 AM. Oscar went back to his place in the car sent by the Collins family. He was injured seriously but seemed to have felt nothing different. He looked out of the window until the car pulled over. Then he opened the door and got off.

Theodore returned to his apartment and stayed up all night long. He was scared to see Oscar back with blood all over.

“Minor injuries. No biggie.” Oscar waved and said.

Theodore nodded and fetched the medical box swiftly. He told Oscar to sit down on the sofa and checked the wounds for him. He saw the pyogenic gunshot wound, frowned but said nothing.

“I let Melvin go.” Said Oscar.

“Sure you did.” Said Theodore calmly.

Oscar would drive himself crazy if he had killed Melvin and cared none about Hannah. After all, Oscar wouldn’t live alone without Hannah.

“Take it easy. Heal soon. Roll with the punches. The worst is nothing more than being dead. No fuss!” said Theodore.

## **Chapter 705 The Feud (10) Where is Hannah?**

Hannah never expected that she would come here. Perhaps Cian also didn’t expect that she would be sent here by Melvin.

After Melvin left at noon yesterday, she went back to her room, thinking that it was here to wait for the final results. However, in the afternoon, she was suddenly taken away. At that time, Hannah wondered whether Melvin regretted what he had promised her or not. But after a few rounds of turnover, she arrived at the island which used to belong to Cian.

The island had been full of Melvin’s men already. This island now belonged to Melvin But when signing the contract, Melvin had promised Cian three months buffer period. After all, Cian owned billions of

assets here, not to mention he needed time to find another place to live. Surprisingly, Melvin had already settled here in advance.

There was only shock when Hannah and Cian meet, but of course, both of them can not show any surprise. The only thing to know was that they were both under the control of Melvin.

Hannah had only one thought at that time, which was, Cian could not be implicated in this matter. She was very clear about how important Cian was to the royal Wells family, but what was she supposed to do to get the word out? Given the current situation, she probably wouldn't be able to get a fly out under the heavy security guard on this island.

Cian was now deliberately losing his temper in the villa, scolding Melvin's immorality. It did have the effect of relieving his feelings, but nothing had changed. Until, the next morning, when everyone was quiet and asleep, there was an unusual noise in the villa.

Both Hannah and Cian rushed out of the rooms, coming down to see that Melvin appeared in front of them.

When Hannah saw Melvin, she was quite nervous actually. She knew that Oscar had taken action already, and she also thought that Melvin would die for it. However, if Melvin were dead, she would be dead too. So she didn't quite clear whether she was excepting Melvin's coming back alive, or his death. Anyway, when she saw Melvin at the moment, her mind was filled with unspeakable complicated emotions.

Melvin looked a little bit frail. He was propped up on the sofa in the hall, leaning on it and panting. He seemed in a very poor condition.

Hannah and Cian looked at each other, and then both came close to him.

"What do you mean!" Cian expressed his dissatisfaction before Hannah said anything.

Melvin frowned, whose health condition seemed not to allow him to speak, but he still lifted himself and looked them face to face. At that moment, he looked at Hannah with all his eyes and neglected Cian beside her.

"Luckily, I'm still alive." He said to Hannah with a cruel smile.

Hannah forced a smile and asked, "Should I congratulate you?"

"You should congratulate yourself, too," Melvin said in a weak voice, but he seemed still strong enough.

"So, Oscar did not lie to you, right?" Hannah asked. Or else, Melvin would have been dead already.

He sneered. There was no sign of any emotion in his expression. Melvin indeed began to trust Oscar. If Oscar wanted to kill him during the fierce fight that night, he had so many opportunities to take his life. Melvin was also quite clear that he was not Oscar's opponent. Every time and every movement seemed to be fatal, yet every movement gave him the chance to live. In the end, he jumped off the cliff, in fact, it was a deceitful escape.

Due to the preparation in advance, the way he was chased to death was the way he could escape to live. However, the play had to be real enough. He and Oscar, therefore, acted in a great play. He had already

arranged some men lurking in the seawater in advance. As soon as he jumped out off the cliff, those men would give him the oxygen cover, and take him away immediately. Then he took the speedboat docked in the distance and came straight to this island.

The island, of course, was locked down half a day earlier. The reason why he let Hannah help him bought this island, was that he needed to seek a safe place for himself. He had already made a throughout the investigation of this island. It turned out that it was not only a geomantic place but a place that would be hard to break into due to its unique location. That was to say, even if the Collins family found him, it would not be easy if they wanted to kill him on this island.

After everything was ready, he went to the state dining banquet. Sure enough, everything had happened just as he and Oscar predicted. The Collins thought he was dead, even though the sea under the cliff was too rough for a man to survive, and more importantly, he had been shot one time. And that, thanks to Oscar, who reminded him not to wear body armour into the dining hall, in case Rowan would suspect, but to wear it after leaving the dining hall. After all, the gun showed no mercy.

Of course, Melvin also thought of it. Oscar's words made him trust him more.

But even with the body armour on, the bullet hit on his back and damaged his ribs. And with all the time spent in the seawater, all the running up to here, he had been extremely exhausted.

"I need rest, leave me alone," Melvin said in a commanding tone.

Cian was not convinced and he was a bit mad. He thought Melvin did not respect him since he had already arrived here before his leaving.

He was about to speak when Hannah stopped him, "let him rest, let's go back to the room." Cian looked at Hannah, and she said, "It's not late to wait until he's rested enough." Thus Cian swallowed it and left angrily. Hannah followed.

Melvin smiles slightly because he thought that the way Hannah was acting might show that she cared about him. But he told himself not to overthink it.

Hannah wouldn't be so kind actually. She just believed that in Melvin's state, he wouldn't waste time on her and Cian. For him, his life mattered the most, and he would take care of his health in the first place.

Hannah and Cian walked together towards the stairs.

Hannah said in a low voice, "Cian, take care of yourself, do not take any risks."

Cian looked at her.

"Melvin doesn't know who you are, and he will not harm you for the moment."

Cian was a little bit nervous.

"I cannot let anything happen to you," Hannah said firmly.

"Then what about you?" Cian asked her in return.

She would live if only she could. Her life was less important than Cian, Hannah thought.

“Anyway, keep yourself safe, I know how to protect myself.” Said she.

“How can you protect yourself?”

### **Chapter 706 The Feud (11) Quick Decision**

There was no sign of anger in Cian’s face or tone.

This man seemed to have used to do everything with a dry face but also made others overwhelmed by his dignity.

Hannah didn’t reply because she hadn’t figured out how to protect herself yet.

Cian didn’t push her to answer. And he also swallowed his thought that she could rely on her beauty. Because he didn’t want Hannah to suffer a lot because of the royal Wells family and his brother. He always felt Hannah was being made to do these all because of his family. She shouldn’t be that considerate of his family while suffering physical and emotional damage brought by them.

Now, however, it didn’t matter what he said. Since he couldn’t guarantee Hannah was in an absolute safe, any of his words seemed to be useless.

“It shouldn’t take Oscar long to realize we’re being controlled by Melvin,” Hannah murmured.

Melvin hadn’t counted on one detail which was the relationship between Oscar and Cian.

In order not to arouse suspicion, it was true that there were no troops stationed here to protect Cian and also no way of spreading their situation, but Hannah was sure that someone would drop in here regularly. Once he found out something was wrong on this island, the royal Wells family would know where Melvin was.

But what would happen if they knew?

Cian was under Melvin’s control. Did his family dare to do anything? Did Oscar dare to do anything?

“Oscar will come to save us, I’m sure.” Said Cian.

And Hannah believed what he was saying. She believed that Oscar would come to save Cian. But she wondered what way he would choose to save them. The best counter was already in Melvin’s hand for the Wells family. Though Melvin didn’t know that, the Wells family dared not to take that risk.

Hannah thought a lot because she couldn’t figure it out. Cian didn’t say anything more. The two of them went back to their rooms.

Sometimes, Hannah felt a kind of helplessness that she had to leave things to chance.

The night was still dark when Theodore finished patching up Oscar’s wound. As Theodore packed the medicine chest, both of them were silent, and the air in the room was serious and sad.

Suddenly the phone rang shrilly. Glancing at the caller ID, Theodore answered the phone, “Dad.”

What his father said brought a serious expression to his otherwise calm face.

Oscar was clear that something wrong had happened, and he stared at Theodore hard. The cigarette burned quietly between his stiff fingers.

Theodore put down his phone and turned around to Oscar. He would be very serious when something really bad happened, like now.

“The newest advice says Melvin has Cian.”

Oscar’s Adam’s apple moved up and down. He had been suppressing his strong emotions.

“My dad said the island has been surrounded by the Balderston family’s army. Cian is still on it. As for Hannah, I didn’t ask about her. My dad didn’t mention her yet, so he might also have no idea. To not alert the army, no one dares to act rashly. Now, all we know for sure is that Melvin had Cian.” Theodore repeated.

He gritted his teeth because of anger when he said that. And he thought Melvin could mess with anyone but Cian. However, at that moment he was more worried about Oscar’s feelings.

Although Melvin’s troops occupied the island, the people on it wouldn’t be in danger if he was killed tonight. Since the leader was dead, the soldiers would run for their lives. At worst, they would kill Hannah to fulfil Melvin’s order. Then Cian was still safe.

But because Oscar let Melvin go, Cian could be in danger now.

Theodore didn’t know how badly Oscar would suffer inside. And he didn’t know how to console him. He just saw that Oscar didn’t seem to notice that the cigarette was about to burn his fingers. Oscar came to his sense because of the pain, then he put the butt into the ashtray.

That made Theodore feel Oscar had been through too much. He even thought Oscar should be protected nicely and warmed when it all quieted down.

“My dad just said the most important thing now is to save Cian from the island. But now the situation is tense and they dare not do anything. So he wanted me to ask your opinion.” Theodore continued.

Oscar said, “Keep them on hold for now. Now Melvin didn’t realize who is Cian so he won’t be in danger for the time being.”

“You’re right. Melvin isn’t a psycho that will kill everyone he meets.”

“But if he succeeds, he may kill Cian.” Oscar went further.

Theodore looked at Oscar and asked, “Will he kill everyone?”

“Cian is a billionaire with no living relatives. If Cian is killed by Melvin, all of Cian’s estates will be confiscated, which means Melvin will get this windfall if he occupies Northfield.”

“Bastard.” Theodore cursed.

“So we can’t let that happen.” Oscar tried to calm himself down and analyze the situation collectedly.

“So what can we do now? Now Melvin has Cian and Hannah.” Theodore was a little restless. At this moment he was eager to cut Melvin into pieces.

Melvin was so sinister.

“We can’t waste any time.” Oscar said, “I’ll ask the Collins family to publicize Melvin is dead and hold a memorial meeting. And I’ll let Melvin go back to his memorial meeting. We can send our people to rescue Cian as soon as Melvin gets back.”

“Don’t we need a little more preparation?”

“We have to make a quick decision. The more time we delay, the more danger they’ll be in!” Oscar affirmed, “Tell your dad to be ready to storm the island.”

“Yes.”

Then Theodore phoned Laird and told him their plan.

Oscar also dialled Manuel’s number.

Manuel answered the call immediately as if he hadn’t slept at all. Oscar didn’t take the initiative to contact him, so he didn’t dare to phone him.

“I think I know where Hannah is now.” After returning to the hotel, Manuel searched numerous traffic videos for a possible figure of Hannah.

Melvin was such a wily old fox who covered a lot. Manuel sat motionlessly in front of the computer for ten hours before he finally found out where Hannah might be.

“I’ve known that,” Oscar said straightly.

“You know that she’s on Cian’s island?” Manuel asked.

He was far less calm than Oscar when he found out about it. He even repeated his reasoning many times and even wanted to dismiss this idea. But the more times he repeated, the more he thought this was the most likely place for her to end up.

“Yes. So I still need you to save them.” Said Oscar.

Manuel was no longer surprised by the way his cousin dealt with things.

“OK.”

### **Chapter 707 The Feud (12) Stir up Trouble**

Oscar repeated his plan to Manuel. And he said in the end, “First, make sure Cian is safe.” Manuel was clear about what his cousin wanted to say. Oscar meant that Cian’s life was more important no matter what happened.

What about Hannah? What about the baby in her stomach?

Manuel didn’t ask those questions because he knew that there was something no need to say that they were already clear about.

He was just thinking if Hannah would hate his cousin at the end. And he said, “Right, I know what to do.”

“Manuel,” Oscar said his name in an emotional voice. He seldom showed his emotions in front of them, which seemed that he could handle every big thing. When they were doing their bloody training on the island, he always stood ahead of them and faced everything no matter how dangerous it was, and finally got all three of them out of there alive.

But now he seemed to conceal a hint of panic under his strong appearance. It seemed that the situation was already out of his control.

“We can only succeed, not fail.” Said Oscar.

Manuel nodded and said firmly, “I’ll protect Cian with my life.”

This time, he knew Oscar just wanted this answer.

Oscar wanted him to protect Cian first, instead of Hannah and their child.

As he got Manuel’s answer, Oscar hung up without saying more. At that moment, Theodore also finished his call to his father. Then he stared at Oscar, looking at a strong man like him could finally be pushed into such a situation one day.

He hoped it would end well. If anything happened to anyone on that island, he could not imagine how tough it would be for Oscar.

Three days after the accident at the state banquet, Oscar went to see the Collins family, who were a little surprised that he had taken the initiative to come.

“I think we shouldn’t waste any time,” Oscar said bluntly.

“Waste time? Do you have a better idea?” Rowan trusted Oscar even more because of Melvin’s failure this time. Whatever he thought about Oscar, he still admired his capacity.

“I mean, now we can announce that Melvin has been killed and then crush the Balderston family during the commotion. I’m worried that over time their supporters will create another group. Once the group grasps its power, it will be harder for us to crush them. Besides, Mrs Balderston is still alive, and you shouldn’t underestimate her.”

Rowan was kind of swayed by Oscar’s statements.

Mathew was easy this time and he said, “We want to crush Balderston too. But now we only know that Melvin fell off the cliff but we aren’t sure that he was dead. If we announce his death less than two days after his accident, people will feel suspicious and think that we’re covering something. It’ll be at least half a month before we can declare him dead. Even if it’s clear he was dead we’d have to wait at least a week to do it.”

“We can declare his death immediately as soon as we find his body,” Oscar suggested.

“You have his body?” Mathew was a little excited.

“No.”

“Then why you...”



“But I can find one,” Oscar said slowly.

The Collinses were visibly surprised and cheered. Oscar had a quick mind while they didn’t think about it that much.

“Melvin fell from the cliff, soaked by the raging seawater, and he was finally thrown on a rock and his face was so damaged that no one can distinguish him. In the meanwhile, it won’t be hard for you to create a fake DNA test report.” Oscar continued.

“Mr Collins, you just said we can declare Melvin’s death after a week, but his body isn’t found, which may make someone feel suspicious. So the only way to convince them is to find his body!”

“Mathew, what do you think?” Rowan looked at his son. He didn’t want to wait, either. Because if they waited too long, something bad might happen. Only making quick a decision could catch everyone unprepared.

“I think Oscar’s idea is feasible.” Mathew approved him. He didn’t want to waste a second when he thought his family could pocket Northfield immediately. And Oscar’s idea was quite feasible indeed.

Then Rowan asked his daughter’s opinion. And Sarah gave him a ‘yes’, too.

“Right.” Being barely free and easy, Rowan said, “I’ll prepare the body. I’ll find Melvin’s body and announce his death by the day after tomorrow, and at the end, I’ll schedule his memorial meeting a week from now. In the meanwhile, I need you to draw the powerful people of the Balderston family over to our side. I’ll give you authority over my army, and you can use force against those who cannot be persuaded. I want to take control of Northfield after the memorial.”

“Yes,” Oscar said with respect.

“Oscar, you carry the future of our family! If you do it well, you definitely can get a lot of benefits.” Rowan started to indoctrinate him again.

“I’ll fulfil your hope.”

“By the way, did you find your wife?” Rowan asked suddenly.

“No. I dare not do anything before Melvin’s death is publicized.”

“That’s why I admire you so much because you put the bigger picture first. You can go find your wife after we announce that. Then you can unite with your family, or... it’s all up to you, I respect your choice.”

He didn’t put his card on the table. But what he meant was that he would support Oscar in getting back together with his wife, and he would support him if he choose to be together with his little daughter, Lillian Collins.

“Yes.” Oscar didn’t show what he was thinking at this moment.

‘If Oscar hadn’t known so much, I probably won’t want to kill him.’ Rowan thought,

Unfortunately, some people only can be used for building achievements, not for a future career.

Then Rowan said, "You can go back now and wait for my word."

"Yes."

Oscar left.

After getting home, he dialled Melvin's number.

Melvin was having dinner with Hannah and Cian. Seeing the caller ID, he smiled slightly and said, "Are you all right?"

"Thanks for asking, I'm all right. What about you?"

"Thanks to you, still alive." Melvin looked at Hannah as he spoke.

Hannah ate her meal with composure. Although she was clear that Melvin was talking to Oscar on the phone. Cian also was very collected.

"Mr Balderston, they will announce your death the day after tomorrow and prepare a body to replace you. In the meanwhile, I'll draw your people over to my side secretly, the army of the Collins family will help me." Oscar told him all the arrangements.

### **Chapter 708 The Feud (13) Preparation**

Listening to Oscar's report, Melvin put down his fork but didn't leave the table. He still sat at the table, but his face became more serious, "Tell me about your plan."

"To make them believe you're dead, you need to arrange for some of your people to surrender and others to rise against the Collins family. Some will be sacrificed in this war because they won't believe it if no one dies."

"Then?" Melvin frowned hard.

"And on the day of the memorial, you need to show up and prove you're not dead. At least for the time being, the family won't doubt my loyalty or take away my power. On that day I'll manage to divert most of the troops, and then you can take your men to kill him when he's unprepared."

"How can I explain to others if I kill him?" Melvin was irritated.

The higher the status, the more important people attached to their dignity.

Melvin was a vicious and cunning man, but he still thought of himself as a saint.

"Now that Rowan tried to assassinate you, you can act in self-defence. It's easy to explain." Oscar said in a light tone, "You can insist that he framed you because he wanted Northfield for himself, and then you have no way but to fight back. No matter who wins in the end, history will be altered by him. If you win, you can be a good man. If the Collins family wins, they can be the heroes. I think you should know this law better than I do."

Melvin sneered and said, "Oscar, you're so considerate."

"I just want to keep my wife and child safe."

“Your wife and child?” Melvin smiled again and stared at Hannah unabashedly.

Hannah felt a little uncomfortable while being stared at like that. So she looked up at Melvin.

Her cheeks were fair, and her eyes were so clear. For an instant, Melvin felt she should have been protected well instead of suffering this.

He averted his gaze and concealed all his feelings with an indifferent face, “She’s safe as long as you don’t betray me.”

“You may rest assured.”

“Keep me posted on any news.” After saying this, Melvin hung up.

Looking at the phone, Oscar clouded his face. Now the only thing he could do was to get everything done in the shortest time. As for the result, he was still not sure.

Melvin didn’t continue with his meal after the call. He just gazed at Hannah, finding that she ate slowly but a lot.

“Hannah, Oscar phoned me just now,” Melvin said purposefully.

“I know.”

“Then you still have an appetite?”

“The food here is to my taste.”

Melvin showed a sneer. Sometimes her indifferent attitude really got him a little irritated. It seemed that no matter what he did to her, she wouldn’t get emotional at all, even if he took her from one place to another and locked her up.

“By the way, I’m pregnant. Pregnant women eat more.”

“Harry, go back to your room,” Melvin ordered Cian in a cold voice.

Cian’s face changed immediately. He was pissed off and shouted, “This is my home!”

‘Who the hell are you to tell me?!’ Cian thought.

“It’s my home!” Melvin said to Cian, “Don’t forget, you already sold it to me.”

“Asshole!” Cian cursed.

Melvin shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly. As to Cian, Melvin didn’t want to kill him now. After all, he had no reason to kill him. But if he pocketed Northfield one day, he wouldn’t be sure he was going to kill him or not because no one wasn’t eager for his wealth.

Of course, that all would happen in the future. Now he couldn’t figure out any reason to kill Cian.

“I didn’t want to force you.” Melvin glanced at Cian.

The soldiers stood by them threateningly. Of course, Cian was clear that if he stood up to Melvin now, Melvin could kill him easily. So he just threw the cutlery and walked away.

Watching Cian's angry figure, Hannah compressed her lips.

Then she turned around and realized that Melvin had been staring at her for a long time.

She frowned. Somehow, she always had a feeling that Melvin was enjoying looking at her lately.

So she thought, "Is he trying to read something into me?"

"What, you like Harry?" Melvin asked with a sneer.

"Just because we're in the same boat now, so I don't reject him that much."

"Well, I thought you liked his good looks, so you had a new sweetheart."

Hannah smiled disapprovingly, "Oscar is more handsome."

"You still have expectations for him?" Melvin raised his brows.

"I'm just being objective."

"It's true." Melvin picked up a drink nearby and took a sip, "Oscar is not only handsome and also has an excellent capacity. He's able to socialize with two families with ease and even leads them by the nose. In the end, the victory or defeat of these two families will be decided by him alone. It's natural and reasonable for ladies to like a man like him."

Hannah had no idea about what Melvin wanted to express.

She thought he should have been more concerned about what he would face next based on the current situation.

Hannah kept her countenance and didn't reply.

"Hannah, don't you feel Oscar was a scary man?"

"What are you trying to say?" Hannah looked straight at him.

"Have you ever considered giving up this child?"

Hannah's faith somewhat faltered on hearing Melvin's words. Thus, her nonchalant expression couldn't be maintained anymore at that moment.

Melvin noticed that and continued, "A man like him, the Collinses or the Balderstons won't end up letting him go alive. You're so smart and you should know the reason! He'll be killed by then, won't you make yourself sad if you still give birth to his child? I think it'd be better for you to get rid of him sooner."

"It's my business." Hannah immediately rejected him with a serious and even cold-blood look, "The relationship between Oscar and I is my business. Even if he dies in the end, what way I'll choose is my business. And please respect my choice."

"I just want to remind you. It's your business indeed." Melvin said with a nonchalant face.

Then he put down the drink and stood up to leave.

“Hannah, enjoy the meal.”

Hannah compressed her lips, watching Melvin leave in front of her. If she wanted to say she didn't panic, she was lying. If Oscar didn't win this war, they would all die.

At this moment, she couldn't figure out whether she was feeling sorry about Oscar or hating him. Anyway, now she could only put all her expectations on him.

### **Chapter 709 The Feud (14) Gather Strength**

A few days later, the news of Melvin's death spread quickly throughout the whole of Northfield and caused a national uproar.

Rowan openly expressed his guilt and regret over Melvin's death. Then he publicized everything that happened in the state dining room that night. And he also expressed deep regret that he had forcibly ordered his arrest.

Of course, he didn't reveal whether the assassination to him planned by Melvin was true or false. He would wait until Oscar had done everything he should do and then stand out to say it was all a misunderstanding. In the end, he could blame Oscar for Melvin's death and everything else. So, he could not only own Northfield but also do it justifiably.

Imagining everything to be perfect, the Collinses began to enjoy their coming benefits.

With the troops of the Collins family, Oscar started his secret persuasion and repression of the Balderston family.

First, he held Mrs Balderston and took her to the so-called resort to rest on the grounds that she was devastated because of her son's death. In fact, insiders all knew that she was only placed under house arrest. After controlling Mrs Balderston, Oscar started with the most powerful member of the Balderston family. Given advance notice, many of Melvin's close associates either surrendered or were discarded by him. Some of them died in the end.

All of these only took a week.

Oscar grasped over 60% of Melvin's power, which meant it would be a piece of cake for the Collins family to announce that they were about to take over the Balderston family because it had lost its leader and Mrs Balderston was too sad to run the family.

Rowan praised Oscar a lot, “Oscar, what you've done is far higher than I imagined again. I thought you could at most achieve 30 to 40 per cent within a week. But I didn't expect you could make it to 60 per cent.”

“It's not as tough as you think. Now the Balderstons have lost their leader, so it's in a state of disunity. As long as one surrenders then everyone else will compromise, because no one won't look out for his own interests and rights. But I do cause a loss to you because I couldn't persuade two powerful retainers of the Balderston family and killed them.” Oscar showed a little self-accusation.

“I know what you're considering. If you didn't kill them to establish your prestige, it wouldn't be so fast to finish all of these. And you can outperform them all, so I lose nothing.” Rowan admired him again and lift him to a high position.

"It's my pleasure."

"Good, now that it's all in our plan, we can hold Melvin's memorial meeting tomorrow. And I'll let Mrs Balderston attend but won't give her any chance to speak from the beginning to the end. If the press gets her pictures, we can say she's too sad to talk. On the memorial, I'll arrange for someone to sigh on purpose to bring up the subject of the Balderston family being ungoverned now, and then I'll take over the whole family pretending I'm reluctant. Everything worked out fine in the end." Rowan was making his plan.

"Congratulations." Oscar complimented.

Rowan laughed loudly. He was so excited that he couldn't control himself, "Oscar, I'll give you a big gift then!"

"I'll appreciate it." Oscar seemed to be joyful, knowing the cunning and insidiousness in Rowan's eyes.

"You need to arrange and prepare the thing tomorrow. After all, the Balderston family still maintains 40 per cent of its power, so someone will inevitably turn up at the memorial tomorrow. I'll leave the security work to you."

"You may rest assured. I'll fight to the death to keep you safe and maintain order at the memorial. No one can interfere with your control of the Balderston family."

"Good! I trust your capacity. You can go back and prepare it, and you can talk to me if you're uncertain about something."

"Yes. I'll report to you as I finish it."

Rowan nodded.

After Oscar had left, Rowan could hardly conceal his excitement and said to Mathew, "Tomorrow, we'll see a new world."

Mathew was excited, too, "Congratulations, father!"

Rowan patted Mathew's shoulder and said, "This will be your world one day. I'm old and don't have much energy now. When this is all over, I'll turn the family over to you."

"You're still vigorous, I'm willing to assist you always."

"That's good." Rowan smiled, "You're my son."

Saying some compliments, the father and son were both in a good mood. Sarah was, however, a little emotional because she realized that the more Oscar did now, the worse he would die. Then a hint of dark flashed in her eyes.

Anyway, it was not her business to care about Oscar Wells, she told herself.

After returning to his apartment, Oscar phoned Melvin, "Rowan will hold a memorial meeting for you tomorrow."

"Have you done the arrangement?" Melvin sat drinking tea in a glass house on the island.

He felt much better after a week's rest and he seemed to be taking his time.

"Everything is ready. You only need to bring your people here tomorrow, and then I'll take control of the troops and you can just walk into the memorial directly. After you kill Rowan and Mathew, the Collins family will be divided and leaderless, just like your family. I think it only will take us a week to take over the Collins family."

"Oscar, I won't suspect you anymore since we have gotten this far. But I still want to remind you that I can guarantee Hannah and your child's safety if you don't betray me."

"That's all I want!" Oscar said.

Without saying anything more, Melvin hung up the phone.

Oscar put down his phone, too. Behind his back, Theodore handed him a cigarette and asked, "Big day tomorrow, right?"

Would the world war break out again?

Oscar nodded, "Are you ready?"

"Yes," Theodore nodded and said, "After Melvin kills them, I'll take our men to kill him. In the meanwhile, my dad will attack the island with our people to rescue Cian and Hannah. But Manuel will sneak into the island before this, and my dad will launch the rescue according to Manuel's signal. As long as Melvin gets most of his troops off, we'll be able to get them out. Don't worry."

"OK."

Oscar just nodded but didn't say anything more. That seemed to mean many things were no longer to be talked about. If they succeeded tomorrow, they succeed. If they failed tomorrow, they could never try it again.

## **Chapter 710 The Feud (15) Cian's Warn**

On the island, Hannah was sitting in a deckchair in the hanging garden of the villa. She looked at the endless waves around the island and thought this would be a spot that everyone would enjoy.

She slightly averted her sight to look at the figure that had suddenly appeared from behind her.

Cian stood next to her. Both of them looked out from this island.

"I've lived on this island since I was a child, and most of my time is spent here looking at the endless sea. At that time, I always wondered when my brother would come, would he suddenly appear when I was looking at it." Said Cian.

Hannah felt her throat slightly warble. She could imagine a lonely, reticent little boy sitting here alone, waiting for his family.

"After a while, it seems I can't remember how it feels. And I also kind of accept that I'm gonna be alone all the time." Cian smiled lightly as if he didn't smile for self-mockery or happiness, and as if he was mechanically enabled to smile without his own free will.

“You’re eager to leave here, right?” Hannah asked.

“I was. But now I can’t feel that strong eagerness. I don’t know when I stopped pursuing some things that much. Sometimes I even doubt what I’m living for. After all, my brother and others are working so hard to get the things belonging to our family back. But even if we get it all back, what will happen? Does owning this country make people happy?”

Hannah turned around to look at Cian. She didn’t expect he would think like that, instead, she thought he should be the one who was most eager to succeed for his country, and for his family.

“Are you thinking I’m an ungrateful person? Everyone is fighting for me, but I’m not grateful actually.” Cian said with an indifferent smile.

Hannah shook her head and answered, “I’m not you and have no idea about your experience. I don’t think I can judge you. But I think I can tell you one thing everything your family has done not only to take this country but to give back everything that they have suffered! Someone needs to pay for your parents and all of the Wells family’s loyalists’ death.”

“Even you can figure it out, but I can’t.” Cian laughed at his own.

Hannah didn’t know why Cian was so negative. Oscar and others always said Cian was the perfect successor because he was sensible. But Hannah felt Cian was not only sensible but indifferent to this world. He seemed to understand everything thoroughly and even was not interested in everything. That was the real reason why he wouldn’t act on impulse.

“I’m not here to complain.” Cian smiled. It seemed that his emotions were washed away in a heartbeat.

He didn’t seem to be a sentimental man. When things happened to him, his feelings showed only on his face, but not in his heart. For example, he had been angry the whole time since Melvin was on the island. His emotions were all for the show.

“What I want to say is that my life is more important than yours,” Cian said bluntly.

Hannah compressed her lips.

She had guessed that when it came time to choose between them, Cian must be the one to be chosen. She didn’t know what kind of feeling she would get through when that day came. Would she be despairing, or hate?

At least until now, she couldn’t hate Cian.

As for her feelings for Oscar, that was all for later. Maybe they would never see each other again. It was too early to hate him.

“Whether it’s Oscar or Theodore, or anyone else, including your childhood friend Manuel, or the whole troops of the Wells family, they’ll choose to protect me first when it comes to rescuing us,” Cian said in a low voice, which showed no signs of emotions.

But she didn’t think he was showing off.

“That means, all they’ll put their focus on me. I won’t die if I’m in danger, but you may die.” Said Cian.



Hannah laughed, which was also to relax, "So you're flexing."

"I just want to tell you, the only thing you should do in this situation is not to mind me."

Hannah averted her gaze slightly.

"No matter what happened, there will be numerous people running to save me. And you don't have to worry about me as they did for my family's mission and responsibilities. You don't deserve the burden our family has to carry, because you are a victim!"

Hannah smiled, for she didn't expect that for so long, the first person to warm her was not Oscar, but Cian.

Then she said, "Don't worry, I'm not as great as you think."

Cian smiled, too, "I'm so afraid that you're putting too much value on my life. Actually, I don't love this world as much as you think... of course."

Noticing Hannah was a little upset, he hurriedly said, "I'm not depressed or suicidal. I just feel that people should live with joy and sadness, instead of numbness."

Hannah didn't know what she could say. She always felt Cian lived an unhappy life. Obviously, he was dependent on Oscar, but he also could live nicely on his own. Hannah was wondering whether he was so good at pretending or he was just a cold-blood man.

"I didn't expect you two can live together in peace." Suddenly, they heard Melvin's voice coming from behind them.

Cian immediately changed his face, and so did Hannah.

Cian turned around to look at Melvin, "I'd rather hate you than hate her. She got no choice, and you're the one who should be blamed."

"You're generous," Melvin commented.

Being not willing to see Melvin, Cian stood up and walked away.

Melvin didn't seem to be here to find Cian. Glancing at Hannah, he sat in a chair next to her.

Hannah was silent as usual. She seldom took initiative to question Melvin something. Anyway, he would say what he wanted to say, so it was useless to ask him a question he wasn't willing to answer.

"Tomorrow, your Oscar will prepare everything for me," Melvin said bluntly.

Hannah didn't reply.

"I'll leave here tomorrow."

"Are you trying to warn me that I shouldn't do anything?" Hannah sneered, "This island now is surrounded by your troops, so I can't escape from here even if I get off of the villa. You want me to jump into the sea?"

"I just want to say tomorrow could be the last day we see each other."

A hint of darkness flashed through Hannah's eyes.

"I'm not saying I'm gonna kill you." Melvin smiled indifferently, "I'm afraid that I might die."

"Why are you so diffident about yourself?" Hannah asked.

"All things carry risks." Melvin said in a cold voice.

"So what are you trying to say?" Hannah raised her eyebrows.