

## **Reborn 721**

### **Chapter 721 The Feud (26) The Man Passed Away**

An explosion shook the villa, shattering all its windows.

On the other side, Oscar had already arranged everything, even his own final affairs, and was preparing to call Melvin. But just as he was about to make the call, he heard a deafening noise that seemed to rip through the sky. He was on the opposite side of the sea, staring in horror as the villa crumbled before him.

“Fuck!” Beside him, Theodore was equally shocked by the sudden bomb. He realized it had come from the villa on the island and his face turned pale. Just moments before, he had been thinking that this might be the last time he saw Oscar.

Oscar had asked him to stay, to assist Chan. He had also asked him to take care of Hannah and his child if she was still alive and to bury her with him if she had died so that they could be buried together as a family of three. Then he had asked him to take good care of Justine if Manuel died.

Theodore was unwilling to listen to his requests, however, he had never been able to refuse Oscar’s orders since he was a kid. Even though he was an adult already, he couldn’t refuse him, so he agreed with him, with totally red eyes.

But at that very moment, an explosion happened in the villa. He could even see the fear on Oscar’s face.

Oscar had planned for many things, but he couldn’t have foreseen this. Even if Melvin had threatened him, Oscar knew that Melvin wouldn’t have taken any action in advance. Melvin had wanted to kill him and he would have done that even if it would cost his own life, but Oscar knew that Melvin wouldn’t have just accepted a fate like that.

“Oscar!” Theodore watched as Oscar suddenly jumped onto a speedboat, completely ignoring everything and driving straight towards the island. There was no time to think too much. With his command, several ships from the Wells’ army headed towards the island crazily.

The closer they got, the more they could see the smoke coming from the villa. What on earth happened to cause such a big explosion? Were they still in there? Theodore didn’t dare to think any more. He could imagine that if Oscar saw Hannah’s body, Oscar wouldn’t be able to stand it. Not even he could stand it, how could Oscar?

When he sent Hannah to Melvin, Oscar didn’t give her any choice. Theodore’s eyes turned red. He gritted his teeth and ordered others to drive faster. However, no matter how fast they drove, they couldn’t match Oscar. Theodore could only watch Oscar alone on the speedboat in front of them, driving faster and faster crazily towards the island.

Finally, Oscar went ashore and he rushed into the villa in no time. The guards stationed around were so confused because of the sudden explosion. They didn’t react to the arrival of Oscar. Without a leader, they didn’t know what to do now. Meanwhile, some parts of the villa were already on fire.

Oscar quickly rushed inside, only to find that many injured people were lying on the ground, while there were also some bodies. The villa was completely destroyed.

Oscar suddenly stopped. He was glued to the spot as he saw Cian lying there, at the entrance to the villa's front door. Oscar thought he had left here safely. It was supposed to be only Hannah, Manuel, and Jimmy left inside. Why was Cian still there? He just stood there, staring at him for a long time, as if petrified.

"Oscar," The man laying on the ground, with a completely bruised and battered body, suddenly called out to him. His voice was so weak. If it weren't for the suffocating silence at this moment, nobody would be able to hear it.

Oscar's throat trembled. A tear fell on Cian's face. Cian felt it, but he couldn't move at all, or he would have wiped it away for his brother. He hadn't seen Oscar cry for so many years. He thought he wouldn't cry anymore. It was good to know that his brother would cry for him.

"I did my best."

Oscar's tears fell one by one on Cian's face, and his body remained stiff.

"I don't know if Hannah... Urgh..." A mouthful of blood flowed from his mouth. His blood kept oozing from all his eyes, nose, and ears.

"Don't be sad, my brother, I always wanted to protect and stand for you since I was a child," Cian said and wanted to laugh, but he couldn't anymore. He couldn't even see his brother clearly anymore. He wanted to, but he couldn't see how his brother burst into tears for him.

"I don't have such a great attachment to this world. I'm tired..." Cian said in a low voice. His voice was low as if he had already disconnected from this world.

"Oscar, don't let Hannah down." Cian used his last bit of strength and finished his words, "She deserves..."

Then he smiled and left. With Oscar around him when he was dying, Cian felt satisfied. In this world, his only attachment was his brother. He felt that being able to save his brother's life was the greatest happiness in his life. He had never felt that being alive was so important, while he was happy with being able to die with value.

All Oscar could do was watch Cian closed his eyes slowly. Cian would never open his eyes again.

Theodore caught up a little later. He rushed into the villa frantically, and when he rushed in, he saw Oscar standing at the door, motionless.

He was confused for a moment, then he saw Cian lying on the ground. Theodore was so shocked that he almost fainted directly. He rubbed his eyes in disbelief. He had been sure that Cian left the villa. But now, how could he die here? Besides, it seemed that Cian was the one who detonated the explosives.

The person laying beside Cian was Melvin, who was tightly held by him. Melvin was dead too.

Theodore had no idea what had happened.

Did Cian go back to the island after he left?

Did he want to save Hannah, or to save Oscar's life with his?

Overwhelmed by considerable distress, Theodore couldn't stand seeing Cian, the boy he watched growing up, the man who always smiled at them, laying on the floor like this and would never move again. He didn't even dare to look at Oscar at this moment. He didn't dare to think how sad Oscar was now. Just like that, his family died in front of him again.

Theodore's throat trembled. He suppressed his emotions and said, "I'll go and see if there are any other survivors!"

## **Chapter 722 The Feud (27) The Last Man of the Royal Wells Family**

After Theodore left, Oscar crouched down and lifted Cian's battered and bruised body onto his back.

When they were children, Cian loved to cling to Oscar. Although they didn't live together during their childhood and Oscar didn't have deep feelings for his younger brother, Cian had a natural inclination to be close to his older brother. For some unknown reasons, whenever he appeared, Cian would always cling to him and refuse to let go. For a long time, Oscar didn't want to be entangled with Cian, which was why he agreed to all of Cian's requests. But after some point, he got used to it and would carry his younger brother around on his back while playing at home.

"Cian," Oscar's voice was hoarse. He put Cian on his back and said, "Let me carry you to... play." Oscar's voice got lower and lower until he couldn't continue.

The last time Oscar carried Cian on his back was when Cian was 12 years old. After that, he never agreed to carry him anymore, no matter how Cian acted cute and asked. Because Oscar thought they had grown up already. Each time Oscar refused, he could see the disappointment in Cian's eyes, but he never relented. He always thought that Cian was just being childish and seeking attention by doing things that didn't make sense.

Only now did Oscar realize that the reason Cian acted that way was that he didn't want to be or feel separated from him. It was the same feeling that Oscar had now. He didn't want Cian to leave him and he just wanted to carry him forever. Oscar carried the body out of the villa.

The sun was shining brightly outside. But Cian could never see that again.

Theodore was in the hall. The Wells' army was also there. Those from Balderston's army, dead and alive, were being cleaned up by the Wells' army. Some of the remaining confederates ran and the rest were demoralized and didn't want to fight anymore.

Theodore felt heavy while searching. He wondered what would he do if he saw Hannah and Manuel's dead bodies. Would he hide them so that Oscar could never see them? He gritted his teeth and went deeper slowly.

Suddenly, Theodore saw someone he was familiar with. It was Jimmy, who was laying on the ground. He had been shot several times and was apparently dead.

Theodore suppressed the soreness and sadness in his heart. He could not help but feel considerably worried about Hannah.

"Manuel!" Theodore decided to yell instead of looking. He didn't want to see their dead bodies.

"Manuel!" Theodore yelled.

The Wells' army was taken aback by him. But no one dared to interrupt him, and everyone was doing their own things in an orderly manner.

"Manuel, I'm fucking asking you to respond to me..." Theodore's eyes turned red. He thought now it was sure enough that Manuel was dead. Manuel was the person who least liked to joke around. He certainly wouldn't have ignored him.

Theodore sat down on the ground. He didn't have the same composure as Oscar. In fact, Theodore's heart had already shattered. For the first time, he found that death could destroy a person's mind. He covered his face with his hands and tears flew out from his palms. He blamed himself for not being a man. It wasn't the first time he experienced death. When he grew up in the training base, he didn't know how many times he was on the verge of death. Now, there shouldn't be a death he couldn't face to.

Suddenly Theodore heard someone call him not far away.

Theodore thought he was hallucinating.

"Theodore," Then he heard the weak and familiar voice again,

He turned around sharply, without wasting another second. Then he saw Manuel, covered in blood, laying not far behind him.

"You're alive!" Theodore rejoiced. But what he said made Manuel feel like it was his fault to survive.

There was a moment of coma after the explosion, but he didn't die after all. He heard someone calling him, so he opened his eyes and saw Theodore sitting there with a decadent expression.

"Where's Hannah?" Theodore asked since Manuel wasn't dead.

Manuel turned his head and looked at the place where Hannah had been hiding before. There was the least damage to the entire villa. Cian was trying to avoid hurting her. So Hannah probably wasn't dead either.

Theodore ran in the direction Manuel pointed. Then he saw Hannah sitting in the corner with her head buried between her legs. There was a lot of blood under her body.

"Hannah?" Theodore whispered to her, afraid of scaring her.

Hannah's body moved slightly and then she raised her head slowly.

The moment she looked up, Theodore was crying. Thank god that Hannah didn't die, or he was afraid that Oscar would kill himself.

"Is Oscar here?"

Theodore wiped away his tears and nodded quickly, while he despised himself inside for crying emotionally.

"Where is he?" asked Hannah.

Theodore paused. At that moment, he didn't know how to answer her. Oscar was with Cian, and Cian was dead.

"Is Cian dead?"

Theodore was silent. But silent also meant yes. Tears ran down Hannah's face. The person that the whole Wells family wanted to protect died in the end.

"Leave them alone. Let me take you out of here."

Theodore picked her up. Hannah didn't refuse. She thought that she couldn't help much here. Or Oscar wouldn't want to see her at all at that moment. After all, Cian died because of her. She might not be able to redeem that sin in her entire life.

Theodore left the villa with Hannah in his arms.

Manuel didn't follow.

Theodore was sure Manuel wouldn't die now, so he didn't force him to seek medical treatment immediately. Oscar also needed someone to be around at that moment.

Manuel walked with difficulty to a hidden corner outside the villa. He thought Oscar must be there. He was right, he found Oscar there. The place where his cousin's parents were buried. There had been no bodies inside. But with Cian's body, there would be a real corpse in the grave soon. Manuel sat down and said, "Oscar."

Oscar's body moved slightly. But he didn't raise his head and kept digging through the soil with his bare hands. Now all his fingers were covered with mud as well as his blood.

"Hannah's still alive," Manuel said.

Oscar's throat trembled. There were some emotions he could never hide, even if they were forbearing.

"Let me help you." Manuel squatted down to help Oscar dig the soil. They wanted to bury Cian here. Henceforth, Cian would reunite with his and Oscar's parents.

However, that also meant, from now on, there was only Oscar left alive in the original family of four.

### **Chapter 723 The Feud (28) The Woman Who Waited**

Oscar and Manuel buried Cian together. The two of them sat on the ground, silently staring at the grave made of dirt mounds.

The entire island was silent as if every sound had vanished into thin air. Until Oscar's phone rang. The sudden ringing seemed to startle the birds, which flew away from the trees.

Oscar lowered his head, picked up his phone, and saw the caller ID "Theodore" flashing on the screen. He answered in a low, hoarse voice, "Theodore."

"I took Hannah to the hospital. When are you coming back?"

Theodore urged Oscar to leave there. He was afraid that Oscar would be consumed by the pain of losing his loved brother and unable to break free.

Oscar's throat moved slightly. He glanced once again at Cian's grave and replied calmly, "Soon."

"Come back soon. She's not looking good. Due to severe bleeding and the impact of the explosion, it is very likely that the baby may not be able to be kept." Theodore had to tell Oscar about Hannah's condition. On the one hand, the situation was bad, and on the other hand, he wanted to divert Oscar's attention. He knew too well about Oscar's feelings for his brother. For a long time, Cian was the biggest motivation in Oscar's life. But now with Cian's death, he couldn't imagine how heavy the hit that Oscar would feel.

"Hmm," Oscar responded.

"Oscar, Hannah has suffered a lot. She needs someone to accompany her now." Theodore said seriously. Actually, when he said this, he wasn't taking Oscar's standpoint, but Hannah's. He felt that Hannah needed Oscar's company.

"Hmm," Oscar responded again.

Theodore hung up the phone and turned to look at Hannah lying on the hospital bed. She looked pale and weak, with many injuries on her body. The doctors said there was no immediate danger to her life, but if she insisted on keeping the baby, there was a high chance that both mother and child would not survive. Theodore didn't know how to advise her. He felt that only Oscar could help her to make a decision in that situation. He put down his phone, sat next to the bed, and said, "Oscar should be here soon."

Hannah was listening to Theodore with her eyes close. Then she opened her eyes, looked at him and said, "Cian has passed away, he is grieving. He needs more time."

"I don't blame him." She added.

Hannah understood the pain of losing loved ones. She also understood why after Cian's accident, Oscar didn't even come to see her once. If she had a similar situation, if her parents had died, she might not have been able to think of or care for others either. What she was upset about now was only the baby in her belly.

She had accepted her and her child's deaths in the villa. But now she was alive. She had survived, and she hoped that her baby could survive with her too. The doctor had just come to persuade her, saying that with her current condition, it was dangerous to keep carrying the baby. But she couldn't give up the child just because she herself would possibly die. She was not willing to give up the baby unless she had no other choice.

"Would you like something to eat?" Theodore asked, feeling somewhat at a loss for words. He wanted to encourage Hannah to be forgiving towards Oscar, but he knew it would come across as hypocritical. But if he didn't persuade Hannah to be magnanimous, he would feel sorry for Oscar. He simply stopped talking.

Hannah shook her head in response.

"In that case, you should rest for a while. The doctor said that your health is the most important thing, whether it's for yourself or for the baby. I'll stay here with you and there won't be any dangers anymore. When Oscar arrives, I'll wake you up." Theodore said, trying to comfort her.

Hannah nodded, feeling grateful for his kindness. In fact, not just Theodore, but also Manuel, Jimmy, and Cian-the people closest to Oscar who had all treated her well. She didn't blame Oscar for his late arrival or his inability to protect her. She knew that he had done everything in his power to keep her safe. Hannah closed her eyes, trying to get herself to sleep.

Oscar and Manuel eventually left the island. The villa was destroyed beyond recognition, and the three graves in the corners were left here alone.

Laird came to pick them up and had been waiting for them patiently without rushing them until he saw them arrive.

"Master Oscar." Laird bowed respectfully.

Oscar nodded slightly. The man who had been devastated by the loss of his loved ones had concealed all his emotions at the moment. If it were not for Manuel seeing it with his own eyes, he would have doubted that his cousin would have been sad. Oscar's voice was indifferent and emotionless as he spoke, "What about the remnants of the Balderston family?"

"All have been defeated or surrendered."

"What about the Collins family?"

"It's still being suppressed."

"Rowan is still fighting?" Oscar asked.

"Rowan is old and cunning, and he still has an army in his hands. The Collins family is still under his protection, but no longer a threat. More than half of the power has already fallen into our hands in the entire Northfield."

Oscar nodded. He already made a plan in his mind, but he didn't say it out loud. He took Manuel aboard the ship and ordered, "Let someone check Manuel's injuries."

"Yes."

The military doctor on the ship immediately stepped forward and began to examine Manuel's body. It was only when they started checking Manuel's body did they realized how badly he was hurt under his blood-soaked clothes. Enduring the pain, Manuel's face turned extremely pale.

"I suggest sending the ship directly to the hospital. The equipment and resources on the ship are poor and it is easy to get him infected." The doctor suggested.

Oscar nodded. At the same moment, he thought of Hannah and his heart felt a sudden pain. His throat moved but he still chose to remain silent.

The ship reached the other shore. Cars carried Oscar and Manuel to the hospital.

After Manuel decided to lie down, he couldn't get up again. During that whole trip, he was carried by others and he couldn't move at all.

The car stopped at the gate of the hospital. Manuel was taken directly to the emergency room by paramedics and Oscar went to Hannah's hospital room.

Oscar stood outside her ward, without opening the door. He suddenly didn't know how to face Hannah, a woman who was suffering and hurt so much because of him. He wanted to push the door several times, but all he did was raise his hand and put it down until the door was suddenly opened from the inside. Theodore was visibly taken aback when he saw Oscar.

The next second, Theodore said panicked, "Hannah is bleeding again!"

#### **Chapter 724 The Feud (29) The Man Who Left Again**

Oscar's expression changed instantly. With visible panic, he rushed into the room. Theodore went to call the doctor. He shouted at the medical staff outside, "Come and help us, please! She's bleeding again."

The doctor had said that if there was no more bleeding, the baby might still be able to be saved, even though there was only a 30% chance of success. Once she was bleeding again, they wouldn't have a chance to save the baby anymore.

Hannah was holding her stomach in pain, with her face extremely pale.

"Hannah,"

Suddenly she heard a familiar voice. Hannah's body stiffened. She looked up and saw Oscar, who looked panicked. They finally met after such a long time.

At the same moment, the medical staff rushed into the ward. The attending doctor checked her blood volume and ordered quickly, "Take her to the operating room, now!"

Another medical staff lifted Hannah onto a mobile stretcher next to her and quickly pushed her away. When Hannah was being taken into the operating room, she turned around and saw Oscar standing at the door, staring at her with a face full of self-blame and distress.

Then the door of the operating room was slammed shut, leaving Oscar standing there, gazing at the door anxiously. Theodore stood beside him, equally anxious. Theodore was worried and he didn't understand why Hannah still wanted to keep the baby as her body was in such a state. If she gave the baby up, she wouldn't be in this pain and suffering that much. He stamped his foot in frustration, then suddenly remembered something and asked Oscar, "Where's Manuel? Wasn't he with you?"

"He was having treatment in the emergency room."

"He won't die, will he?"

"Most likely not."

Theodore didn't know what to reply. He didn't like the answer, "most likely not". He would collapse if there was another death. Theodore sat down on the chair next to him and said, "You should try to persuade Hannah."

Oscar's eyes moved slightly.

"The doctor said that it would be dangerous for her to keep a child. But Hannah insists to keep the baby. I can't advise her and I have seen the doctor trying hard to persuade her, but she didn't seem to listen.



She still only said, she wants the baby.” As Theodore spoke, he choked up inexplicably. He also knew that Hannah had been through so much and if the baby was gone, she wouldn’t be able to stand it.

Oscar listened silently. He didn’t say a word. He couldn’t speak at all.

The door of the operating room was suddenly opened.

Oscar’s body tensed up. He had the feeling that anything that happened at that moment could scare him, even though Oscar had experienced too many life-and-death situations during his growing-up process. It was rare for him to be so frightened to this extent.

Medical staff rushed out and asked, “Who is Hannah’s family?”

“I am,” Oscar stepped forward.

“The baby cannot be saved, but the mother insisted on keeping it. We have no choice but to have to ask for the family’s opinion and we need the family member to sign the abortion operation!” The medical worker said eagerly. The situation seemed to be bad.

Oscar’s hands trembled visibly.

“I’ll sign.” Said he.

He would sign on it, the consent form for the abortion operation for his child, with his own hands. For the first time, he felt that he was incompetent and couldn’t protect anyone.

The medical worker didn’t say much either. They quickly bring the consent form for the operation to Oscar.

Oscar took a pen and signed the consent form. He thought Hannah must hate him. He would hate himself too. After receiving the signed consent form for the operation, the doctor returned to the operating room immediately and the door to the operating room was closed again. Oscar was staring at the closed door, with red eyes.

Theodore was beside him. He wanted to say something, but he was also too afraid to speak at that moment. He was afraid that if he spoke, Oscar would break down. He felt that Oscar was on the edge of a breakdown. On the same day, he lost his younger brother and then his child. Oscar signed the form, and Theodore couldn’t help but think that Oscar might even lose Hannah in the end. Theodore couldn’t think anymore. If he were him, he would have a breakdown. So he stood by Oscar’s side to comfort him.

Suddenly, they heard footsteps approaching them in the hallway. Theodore turned around and saw his father walking towards them. What was the old man doing here at this time? Theodore had a feeling that he couldn’t bring any good news. He was startled and exclaimed, “Don’t tell me that Manuel died!”

Laird gave him a stern look. He couldn’t believe Theodore had said something so ridiculous. Manuel was sent to a normal ward after receiving first aid. Although he was weak, he wasn’t critically injured. He just needed some rest. Theodore was scared by his father’s glare and realized he was wrong. He didn’t dare ask any more questions. Laird didn’t waste any time with Theodore. He stood respectfully behind Oscar and said, “Master Oscar, we have received news that the Collins family is willing to surrender.”

Oscar’s eyes tightened.

Before he could speak, Theodore couldn't help answering, "Can you let him stay by Hannah's side at this critical moment? We wouldn't die even if we handle all the other things tomorrow!"

Laird gave him sharp eyes again. If they weren't in the hospital, he would have batten the shit out of Theodore already.

Theodore was feeling a little bit aggrieved for Oscar. Oscar had sacrificed his whole life to the great cause of the Wells family, so couldn't he be allowed to have some private time? Couldn't he be allowed to have some personal business? Could his father stop being so cold-blooded and ruthless at this time?

"Let's talk about it tomorrow." Oscar looked back in the direction of the operating room. Now he wanted to be with Hannah.

"Master Oscar," Laird didn't stop there. He moved closer to speak at Oscar's ear.

Theodore frowned. Damn it. What kind of things couldn't this old man let him know about and he would have to report secretly to Oscar? Was he his biological son? Theodore watched Oscar's expression change slowly but obviously as if something major had happened. Then, he saw Oscar about to leave, following his father.

"Oscar!" Theodore stepped forward to stop him. "What's going on?"

"Theodore, take good care of Hannah for me!"

"Are you crazy? Leaving at a time like this!" Theodore couldn't understand him at all. No matter how big the matter was, leaving at this time like this was so heartless. He could understand why Oscar couldn't think or take care of Hannah before because Cian's death made him so sad. He believed Hannah could understand that too. But now, he couldn't understand why Oscar would leave at a time when Hannah needed him the most. He was afraid that Oscar would destroy all the deep love of a woman by leaving her at her critical moment. Hannah had endured so much for Oscar and gone through so much. He began to doubt whether Oscar deserved Hannah. Oscar had chosen between the Wells family's great cause and Hannah, and he had chosen the former without hesitation.

### **Chapter 725 The Feud (30) Sadness**

Theodore watched helplessly as Oscar left heartlessly. He wondered how he should explain Oscar's leaving to Hannah.

Had a world war just broken out? Or had Cian crawled out of his grave? He suddenly felt like beating Oscar hard. Theodore stood outside the operating room, stomping his feet. He would have stomped through the floor if the door of the operation room had opened later.

The moment the door opened, Theodore rushed over without stopping.

"How is Hannah? How is she?" Theodore asked urgently. His initial kindness to Hannah might have been for Oscar, but now he genuinely felt sorry for her.

The doctor sighed, and that sigh almost made Theodore faint.

"Is she dead?" Theodore asked.

The doctor was shocked by Theodore's words and he opened his eyes largely, "No."

"Then why did you sigh, fuck!"

The doctor was a little speechless. He was just a little tired, so he sighed. What was the big deal?

"Mrs Wells is fine for now, but the baby..."

"It is okay if the baby was gone." Theodore was prepared for the worst.

"Can you let me finish?" The doctor was getting a bit impatient with Theodore's attitude.

Theodore paused, "OK, go on."

"We did not perform an abortion on her," the doctor explained.

"What?"

"But it doesn't mean that we can guarantee the baby's safety. It only means there is a possibility for now," the doctor clarified.

"Will Hannah be in danger?"

"As long as the baby is still in the critical period, the mother has the risk to be in danger as well." The doctor said.

"What the hell! Weren't you supposed to perform an abortion?" Theodore was getting a bit agitated. Losing a child didn't mean they couldn't have another one, and he didn't think risking the life of the mother was a good decision. Theodore felt like breaking down now.

"Mrs Wells has been reluctant to do so, and we also observed some signs of life, so we decided to respect the mother's wishes one more time. Sometimes, there are miracles in medicine, and willpower is sometimes stronger than medicine," the doctor explained.

Theodore didn't know what to say. Hannah was desperate to keep the baby, and there was nothing he could do.

"Let's take some more time to see how it goes. As long as we keep monitoring, Mrs Wells shouldn't have any major problems. But next time, if there is such a large amount of bleeding again, we won't consider keeping the fetus anymore, and will do abortion surgery directly." The doctor added.

"Okay." Theodore nodded. He hoped there wouldn't be a next time. If there would be a next time, they wouldn't ask Hannah's opinions but would just do anything to save the mother.

After the doctor explained everything, Hannah was also pushed out. Her face was still frighteningly pale.

Theodore felt that sometimes it was heartbreaking when he saw Hannah being so strong. He hurried over, and at that moment, he saw Hannah's gaze drift away. Obviously, she was looking for Oscar.

Theodore suddenly felt a pang of unexpected pain in his heart. He cursed Oscar's ancestors but then realized that Oscar had no ancestors alive to curse.

“Something came up, so Oscar had to leave. Don’t worry, I’ll stay with you. You should take care of your health.” Theodore said.

Hannah lowered her eyes, and her disappointment was evident. But she didn’t get angry or show any displeasure. She just nodded and accepted the fact that Oscar left her.

Theodore watched Hannah’s expression and his heart ached more. He couldn’t understand how Oscar could be so cold-hearted to the woman he loved so deeply.

Hannah was sent back to her ward. Her body was weak beyond measure, but she couldn’t sleep at all now.

“Theodore, can you help me buy a phone and get my SIM card back?” she asked.

“Do you need a phone? You can use mine.”

Hannah shook her head, “If I call my parents using someone else’s phone, they’ll be suspicious.”

“You want to call your parents, don’t you?” Theodore responded. He guessed that Hannah might need her parents’ company right now.

“How about I ask someone to bring your parents over?”

“No. I just want to tell them I’m fine,” Hannah explained. She didn’t want her parents to worry about her. Their heart would be broken if they saw her like this.

“Oh.” Theodore was not so thoughtful. But he would do whatever Hannah asked now. So he called and asked someone to buy a mobile phone and get her SIM card back.

Hannah called her parents and briefly explained that the reason why she was away during this period was to accompany Oscar to deal with matters here in the capital. She also told them not to worry.

Miguel and Michelle hadn’t seen their daughter for a long time. They couldn’t have reached out to her by phone, so they had been very worried. Fortunately, they could have still talked to Oscar a few times, yet they had gotten a little suspicious already. Just when they were about to call the police, their daughter finally called them.

Hannah chatted with her parents for a while. After her parents dispelled their doubts, they hung up the phone. However, Hannah seemed to be even worse.

Theodore brought her a glass of water hastily.

Hannah accepted it and thanked him.

“Theodore, thank you for all of this.”

“Don’t say such moving words, I am not good with them,” Theodore said in a low voice.

Hannah pursed her lips, and said, “Theodore, you don’t have to stay with me. You are busy with a lot of things as well, right?”

“No, I’m not,” Theodore said bluntly.

“Doesn’t Oscar need you?”

“Are you still thinking about him?”

“Probably,” Hannah said, “Cian passed away, he always had more things to do.”

“Oscar is really lucky to find a wife like you.”

Hannah actually didn’t want to be labelled as a good person or something. She just understood Oscar’s pain of losing his loved ones. To say that she had no complaints about him wasn’t entirely true. She didn’t complain about what happened before. But she was somewhat unhappy because Oscar hadn’t waited until she came out of the emergency room today. But she also could understand that it must be something really urgent suddenly happen.

“Theodore, how is Manuel doing?”

“He seems to have returned to the ward and won’t die.”

“Can you check on him for me? He seemed to have been seriously injured at the time.”

“You should take care of yourself first.”

“Please,” Hannah insisted.

Theodore couldn’t really say no, so he stood up and said, “I’ll go see Manuel and come back to accompany you. Don’t worry, I have arranged many people around here, and there won’t be any danger again.”

“Thank you.”

Theodore left.

The moment the door closed, the tears that Hannah had been holding back finally fell. The sadness in her heart was beyond her control. Anyway, she didn’t want to be a burden to anyone else.

## **Chapter 726 Hannah’s Departure**

Hannah stayed in the hospital for a week, with Manuel and Theodore regularly visiting her.

When Manuel first came to her ward, he was wrapped like a mummy. He had felt better these two days, though he still could not get rid of the tight bandages. As for Oscar, he had never appeared since he left last time. Fortunately, Hannah was getting better. The baby’s survival, according to the physicians, was a miracle. Hannah was also glad that the baby hadn’t left her.

“Theodore,” Hannah called the game-playing man who was seated on the sofa.

Theodore said as he turned to face her, “Do you want to drink water?” He had developed into a caring man this last week.

“No,” Hannah replied. “I want to go back to Kensbury. Could you ask the doctor?”

Theodore paused to replied her, “You’re leaving now? Oscar hasn’t even...” He was in no mood to play the game at the moment. Over the past week, Oscar had never come here. He reprimanded Oscar every

time he told him about Hannah's situation over the phone. Oscar, though, never showed up. He didn't know what happened to keep Oscar so tied up.

Theodore avoided sensitive topics, as he did not finish his words.

"If Oscar can come here, he would arrive early. Indeed, he is quite busy. I do not want to disturb him." Said Hannah.

Theodore also did not know what to say, so he stood up and said, "I'll consult the doctor about your condition."

"Thank you."

Then Theodore walked out of the ward.

Hannah lay on the bed, alone and bored. This week, she was confined to lying in bed since the doctor prevented her from walking. She actually slept for a long time and felt so limp. After all, she didn't have much familiarity with the capital. Hannah wanted to go back because she felt uneasy in this place.

She patiently waited.

When Theodore came back, Manuel followed him.

"The doctor suggested staying a little longer, explaining that the infant had only gotten better and that any further turbulence would be risky." Theodore said.

Hannah pursed her lips and asked, "If we are careful, may we?"

"Must you?" Theodore looked at Hannah, feeling worried.

Hannah paused and then nodded vigorously. Theodore could comprehend her. She stayed in the unfamiliar place, while her husband was busy with his work. She had every right to desire to return home.

"I'll see what I can do." He said, "To get you back in the most comfortable position."

"Thank you." Hannah grinned brightly. Theodore had not recently seen Hannah's brilliant smile for a long time. He quickly made a turn and left.

Manuel walked to Hannah and said, "I heard that Oscar didn't come here."

"I don't leave because of him." Hannah remarked, "I simply feel that the capital is so strange that I want to go back."

Manuel nodded.

"Do you feel better now?" Hannah asked.

Actually, Manuel looked much better.

"Much better. If you want to go, I'll go with you."

Hannah paused and then said, "Let Theodore accompany me to go back. You stay here for recuperation."

"I have recovered. Actually staying in the hospital brings no benefit for me." Added Manuel.

Hannah didn't refuse him any more. Manuel, who was rational enough, would not do things recklessly.

Theodore returned after a while and said, "We can go back."

Hannah heaved a sigh of relief. She was not in the mood to be here, believing that going home would be best for her and the baby.

"The attending doctor here will return with you. You still have to visit the hospital once you get back. The doctor told me that you had to lie in bed for at least another half a month. It is dependent upon your health."

"Alright." She nodded.

"The afternoon special jet has been scheduled already."

"Thank you."

"Hannah." Theodore suddenly called her with a grave face.

"Uh-huh?"

"I called Oscar. And I told him you're going back. But he doesn't seem to have time to come over today. I mean, he can't come to see you off..." Theodore had no idea how to make this sound better.

Hannah smiled, "It's okay. He is busy with his work."

Theodore pursed his lips and cast a glance at Manuel, who didn't know exactly what to say.

The ward suddenly fell quiet.

Hannah left the hospital in a wheelchair in the afternoon. Theodore and Manuel departed with her. They were also escorted by many trained bodyguards as well as medical professionals from the hospital. People might think some big shot was coming out. In fact, she was not a small potato anymore.

All the things Oscar had done pushed him to the highest position in Northfield, and he revealed the news. As the wife of Oscar, Hannah naturally became noble.

The car arrived directly at the capital's private airport, which was full of private jets. Hannah got out of the car, sat in a wheelchair and got boarded. Theodore wheeled her.

"Theodore," Manuel suddenly called him.

Theodore turned back. He spun around and saw a black car speeding. That was Oscar's vehicle. He thought this guy finally had a "conscience".

The car stopped quickly, and Oscar got down from the car.

Hannah, of course, also noticed him. She saw his hasty action.

Oscar walked over in a hurry.

Hannah pursed her lips.

They should undoubtedly be closest, while the moment she saw him, she inexplicably felt strange and a chilling sense of remoteness.

"Hannah," Oscar called her.

Hannah answered him.

Manuel pulled Theodore aside, who did not react. Manuel forced him to go out, leaving privacy for the couple.

"I'm sorry, I..." Oscar seemed to want to explain but failed.

Hannah shook her head, "Fine. I know you are busy."

Oscar's throat twitched. Sometimes Hannah's rationality was painful.

He said, "The baby..."

"Very good." Hannah replied with a smile when speaking of the baby, "She is very strong."

No.

You were strong.

Oscar still did not say it.

He crouched down and took Hannah's hands. They could feel the temperature of each other's palms. Hannah stared at Oscar, her heart fluttering. So many emotions were restrained. She was doing so, and so was he.

"Cian's death has nothing to do with you." Oscar suddenly spoke up.

Hannah's eyes revealed her surprise.

"Don't blame yourself."

Hannah kept silent.

Oscar approached her face, leaving a gentle kiss on her cheek.

"Go back and take care of yourself."

"You?" Hannah blurted out.

Oscar stared into space.

"Will you come back?" Hannah asked him.

### **Chapter 727 The First Lady**

Oscar didn't give her an answer, his lips pressed together.

Hannah nodded, "All right. Go on your trip. I will take care of myself and the baby."

Oscar gave a silent nod without making any promises.



Hannah pulled her hands back.

Oscar's rigid grip was noticeable, but he stopped to pull her.

"Theodore," Hannah called him standing nearby.

Theodore hurried over.

"Let's go." Hannah smiled.

She kept calm all the time.

The doctor warned that her body and the health of the unborn child would be impacted by her emotions. She thus suppressed it and maintained her composure.

Theodore glanced at Oscar. He also didn't want to say anything flattering to Oscar at this time. He was pushing Hannah's wheelchair to leave.

"Hannah," Oscar suddenly called her.

Hannah looked at him.

"Jimmy was found to have this." Oscar took out a red amulet and continued, "Who gave it to him? Do you know who it is?"

Hannah's eyes suddenly turned red. Of course, she knew it was Rose. She had an impression that Jimmy did not value Rose's love. Unexpectedly, he had been wearing it.

She said, "Give it to me."

Oscar presented the amulet to her.

Hannah firmly held it and then she indicated to Theodore to leave. Theodore wheeled Hannah to the plane, followed by Manuel. Later, a group of people walked into the plane as well.

Only Oscar was left. He stood there alone, watching them walk away.

The plane took off.

Hannah peered out of the window of the cabin and she saw Oscar staring in the direction of the plane. Later, his figure faded away in her eye.

The two-hour journey ended with a successful landing at Kensbury City. Eventually, after two months, they returned to their familiar city. Hannah once thought that she could not come back home.

Hannah was taken directly to the hospital. She was relieved to hear that the baby was in good condition after several examinations. She had just settled down when Max entered the ward. Probably he was arranged by Oscar.

Max had brought some nutritious food for her. Ever since the accident, Hannah's appetite had not been very good. She would vomit if she ate too much. On the contrary, when she ate the food that Max prepared, her taste buds suddenly wakened up. She had eaten quite a lot but did not feel nauseous.

Hannah stayed in the hospital for another week. During the week, Theodore had accompanied her there.

Manuel was discharged from the hospital. To be precise, he wasn't hospitalized after returning from the capital.

Hannah was likewise unaware of Manuel's health status but Theodore told her that Manuel was rational.

The doctor suggested Hannah be allowed to leave the hospital a week later, which indicated her infant was mostly stable, and so far, all the tests were normal. However, she should still pay more attention than the average pregnant lady because she had experienced physical injuries.

Hannah had also been careful.

She carefully went back home and was shocked by the heavily guarded villa. Theodore sent Hannah out of the hospital. Noticing the surprise in Hannah's eye, he hurriedly explained, "This was arranged by Oscar. Don't dislike the arrangement. After all, Oscar's is different now. So will you. You might have to get used to it in the future."

Hannah smiled, "Nobody knows who should adapt it later."

Theodore was speechless. He was not suitable to defend Oscar. He also did not know what Oscar was doing.

Hannah returned to her room.

She said to Theodore, "You don't have to accompany me anymore. I've already been discharged from the hospital, and I'm fine now. Max is taking care of me. Meanwhile, there are so many bodyguards at home..." Hannah laughed a little when talking about this.

She believed that the circumstances at home were startling.

"You should go about your business."

Theodore found that she looked well and was not affected by Oscar's gossip. In short, everything was smooth. It was awkward for him to live with Hannah. He might have been considered an escort while they were in the hospital. It was improper if they resided at her house.

He nodded and said, "Call me if you need any help, no matter what happens to Oscar..."

Hannah looked at him.

Theodore pursed his lips, "In short, put aside him. We are all friends."

Hannah gratefully smiled, "Uh-huh."

Theodore left.

Hannah's grin also vanished. She took out her phone and looked at the news on it. The news of today had already revealed Oscar's status as the only descendant of the royal Wells family. It meant that Oscar was basically in charge now and also paved the way to return to the stage.

The process was moving considerably more quickly than she anticipated, so she could understand why Oscar was so busy.

Before long, the Collins family declared their support for the Wells family and their high-sounding words were meant to show their loyalty to the royal family. They put it in a reasonable, decent way to the public that said they took charge of the national affair because of the sudden disappearance of the royal family. And now that the Wells family existed, they would return power to the royal family. They made their stance clear.

As a result, there were growing calls for Oscar to take office.

At that moment, an incoming call caught her attention.

Susan gave her the call. Susan had called her many times, but Hannah did not always answer her calls. She did not know how to explain to Susan who was so curious. Susan might go crazy if she did not explain. Every time she answered the phone, Hannah kept prevaricating.

Nevertheless, she didn't think she could fudge it today. After all, once Oscar's status was exposed, he would cause a splash in the whole country, and ever-restless Susan would not miss it.

"Susan,"

Susan screamed excitedly on the phone.

Hannah took the phone away from her, for fear of disturbing her baby.

"What the Hell is Oscar?" Susan shouted, "How did he suddenly turn into a descendant of the Wells Royal Family? Is he so noble?"

"Uh-huh."

"Hannah, don't fob me off! You are sharp-eyed. A glance brought you a big shot. I admire you!"

"From now on, you will be the first lady. And I will be the best friend of the first lady. Oh my God! I could go out with my pride!" Susan was already immersed in her imagination.

Hannah did not want to put a damper on her.

But she thought the "First Lady" was not related to her.

### **Chapter 728 Break-Up**

Susan was excited on the other end of the phone for a long time. Probably, she would not be so ecstatic if she became the First Lady herself.

"Hannah, where are you? Home? I want to see you and try to please you!" Susan said.

Hannah wanted to reject her but when she thought of the fact that they hadn't seen each other for a long time, she finally agreed. "Come over. I'm at Oscar's Villa."

"Twenty minutes!"

Susan hung up the phone in no time.

Hannah also put down her cell phone. She got out of bed very carefully. She had to feel a little neurasthenia these days because of the baby.

As Hannah went downstairs, there were a lot of people downstairs. She found it a little uneasy since it was a bit exaggerated, while Max was very self-possessed. Seeing Hannah go downstairs, he hurriedly come forward, "Madam."

"Oh, I'm fine. Max, you can focus on your work." Hannah explained while seeing his nervous action.

"Yes."

"By the way, Susan will come here. Prepare some of her favourite dishes."

"Yes, Ma'am."

"Thank you."

"My pleasure, madam."

Max left.

Hannah sat on the sofa for a while.

Before long, Susan arrived at the villa excitedly, whose eyes were wide-opened from the villa's door to the lounge. She thought she was witnessing a drastic change in Hannah's life, from a wealthy lady to the First Lady. This room was so astonishing. For the first time, she felt the power of a big shot.

Hannah knew what she was thinking about based on her facial expression.

She beckoned Susan, "Come and sit."

Susan looked around and sat beside Hannah joyously. She looked at Hannah and wrinkled her eyebrows. "Hannah, have you become thinner? You look so pale. What happened?"

"Well, there's a lot of morning sickness." Hannah came up with an excuse.

"Really? I thought you looked haggard. Look how skinny you are. But you didn't suffer from the reaction of pregnancy before, did you?"

"Probably because I haven't been acclimatized since I went to the capital."

"Oscar was thoughtless to take you there." Susan complained, but quickly changed her words, "I can't disrespect the future commander-in-chief."

Hannah chuckled.

"So, Oscar didn't come back with you?"

"He's busy."

"That's true." Susan seemed to understand it. She suddenly thought of something and asked, "Is the Collins family subordinate to Oscar?"

"I am not quite clear about the political matter." Hannah did not want to say more.

"I saw the news." Susan murmured, "I have inexplicably no good impression of the Collins family owing to Sarah Collins."

Hannah didn't interrupt.

"I also saw the gossip about Oscar and the little daughter of the Collins family on the news..." Susan looked at Hannah and said, "Rumor released by reporters."

Hannah also saw the news, which read Oscar accompanied Lillian Collins to the hospital. She had been in the Capital Hospital for a week, but he had no time to accompany her. He went with another woman.

Oscar wouldn't get involved with other women except for Hannah for no reason. But Hannah did not call Oscar to question him after seeing that news. Oscar did not call to explain either. They acquiesced in a lot of things.

"How is my goddaughter?" Susan asked suddenly.

"Quite good." Hannah smiled.

Hannah felt satisfied with being accompanied all the time by this little buddy in her belly. The baby was doughty in its mother's eyes.

"I want to touch it." Susan hurriedly reached out to caress Hannah's abdomen, "Wow, it's hard to discern when you are wearing clothes. Now I feel it."

"Yes." During this period, she lost a lot of weight, but the abdomen was becoming more pronounced.

"Where's my goddaughter? Here?" Susan talked to the baby while touching Hannah's belly with joy.

Suddenly, there was a palpable tremor in her lower abdomen.

Susan felt surprised and said, "She's responding to me!"

Hannah was amused by Susan.

What a vivacious baby!

Though the baby had been in danger for a long time, she was convinced that this little girl would never leave her owing to these signals every day.

"I love her so much," Susan said, "I will take her around to taste delicious food and also date the most handsome boy."

"By the way, if it is a girl, it's a little difficult to date someone more handsome than her father." Susan was quite melancholy.

"OK. Your relationship has gone to pot. You still worry about others."

Susan pouted, "When did it go bad?"

"Did you get rid of Henry now?"

"I didn't say I was going to get rid of him."

“Speak well.”

“No.” sighed Susan, “I said I would break up with Henry after a month. Now, a month has passed, and he treats me well. Every time I wanted to say it, I failed. I’m also devastated.”

“So you’re gonna put this aside?”

“Dunno.” Susan leaned on the sofa, somewhat helpless, “I don’t know why I become so tired, and sometimes I just want to get over it. Find a person who is good to me and has a well-off family. A person who reaches a certain age has to embrace death. Maybe everything we are pursuing now will be nothing when we grow old. Those might be just a glass of water, white and tasteless.”

Hannah did not know why Susan, who had such a positive and enthusiastic attitude toward life, became so pessimistic.

Did she suffer from too many difficulties in her life?

Or did she feel desperate for someone?

“Er, don’t say it.” Susan didn’t want to be so decadent, “The days are going on anyway.”

“Broke up with Henry early,” Hannah spoke bluntly.

Susan took a look at her.

“I’m telling you something from my heart. It’s fine that you liked Henry before. If you don’t like him now, you should break it off earlier. He’s not as kind as you think.”

“What do you mean?” Susan frowned.

“If you don’t love him, don’t wait too long. Make an early decision. If you can’t say it, I can talk to Henry for you.”

Susan was surprised by Hannah. For the first time, she felt Hannah was so serious about the issue between her and Henry.

### **Chapter 729 Manuel Comes back**

Susan paused for a long while and said, “Forget it. I’ll go to deal with it.”

“Are you sure you can handle it?”

“I’m sure. No more delays.”

“All right.” Hannah didn’t want to force Susan too much. There were some things she should face on her own.

“By the way, are you still at work?”

“Yes.” Susan was furious upon hearing the work. She did not know where Manuel had gone. He had disappeared for almost a month. The company’s affairs were all left to her fathers. His father insisted that she help him with the work, but she knew nothing. It had been hell on earth for her.

"I almost threw up. I used to loathe Manuel, but now I can't wait for him to come back. If not, my dad will suffer from a nervous breakdown. So will I." Susan complained.

"Now you know how important Manuel is?"

"No. But if he was there, we could be relaxed."

"Aren't you afraid that he will take away your property?"

Susan couldn't say a word.

"If you are afraid, learn more by yourself." Hannah sighed, "No one could be relied on during a lifetime."

"Why do you change the way you talk after the trip to the capital? You seem to be the same age as my father."

Hannah smiled. Perhaps the experience of being weak and helpless in a tragedy as well as the separation between life and death reminded her how important strength was. Physical and mental strength were both significant.

"Were you unhappy in the capital?" Susan asked. Somehow, she found that Hannah had become a little too strange as if she had been disillusioned.

Shouldn't she be at the happiest point of her life right now since her husband was promoted?

Inside her belly, she also had a lovely baby.

Shouldn't she be laughing with happiness?

"No. Because of pregnancy, I became more emotional." Hannah seemed perfunctory.

Susan did not think too much.

After lunch, Susan was called back to the company by her father. When leaving the villa, she was so reluctant. Susan sometimes looked down on herself, for her actions always revealed what she thought.

She should have stood by and left the old man alone.

Finally, Susan arrived at Phillips Bank.

The moment she opened the door, she froze in a dashing posture. Unexpectedly, Manuel was there. She thought he was going to disappear for good.

Susan pursed her lips to make herself look calm. Ever since Manuel was drugged and refused her help, they had not talked with each other, not to mention that Manuel had suddenly disappeared for so long.

Susan walked slowly to her father's side.

"So rushed to call me back. What's the matter?" she asked.

"It's working time. Shouldn't you stay in the company?" Edward looked angry. He thought Susan was disappointing.

"I visited Hannah. She came back from the capital and felt bad. I went to accompany her." Susan explained and felt it was unpleasant.

When mentioning Hannah, Manuel seemed to glance at her.

But when Susan looked back, Manuel turned his head.

"And..." Edward was just about to ask something about Hannah when he was interrupted by a sudden fury of Susan.

"I only left my post for half a day. Manuel has left for a month. Why do you say that about me? Why don't you complain to him?"

"He had worked on serious issues." Edward retorted, "But you never focus on the work."

"You force me to work when you know I'm not concentrating on working."

"Susan Phillips, you want me to donate my heritage to charity, don't you?" Edward was irritated by Susan.

Susan pursed her lips. She didn't say anything when seeing that her father got cross. She didn't hold grudges against the elder.

"Manuel is back. He will take charge of many things." Edward sighed, "You have some work to transfer to him."

"Did you hear it?" Edward was serious.

"Got it."

Susan thought her father had a peppery temper recently. Yelling at her was a regular thing. She wouldn't stand his bad temper if not for his kindness to her.

"Manuel, the work I handed over to you might bother you." Edward said, "I don't know why I had a higher blood pressure recently, and I failed to get it down no matter what I did. The doctor suggested that I should rest more."

"You are all politeness," Manuel said.

"Susan, you should follow Manuel and keep learning." Edward did not forget to remind her.

"Got it." Susan was impatient, "Even if you are in poor health, you still keep educating me. Aren't you afraid that you'll have brain congestion or something?"

"Susan!"

"All right, I'll stop."

Susan felt disquieted, not knowing when she was suppressed by her father.

Susan and Manuel leave his office. Susan walked ahead and they walked to an elevator at the same time.

Susan paused and asked, "When should I hand over my work to you?"



"No need," Manuel uttered.

Susan frowned.

"I know what you're doing. You don't have to transfer it alone." Said he.

Gritting her teeth, Susan tried to suppress her anger and she pressed the button.

They went out one after the other. Neither of the two said another word. Susan returned to the office.

When Henry knocked on the door and entered, Susan had just quelled the rage in her heart.

"I heard that Manuel came back?" Henry asked in a light tone.

"Yes. I just saw him in my father's office."

"Where has he been all this time?"

"I don't know. I didn't ask," Susan said indifferently, "I don't care anyway."

"That's true." Henry smiled, "By the way, why did your father ask you to go to his office?"

"What else can I do? I just need to hand over the things to Manuel. He was not here before. Everything has been left to my dad. Now that Manuel is back, the old man will naturally be free."

### **Chapter 730 Elevator Horror (1)**

Susan spoke with aplomb and she didn't notice a hint of evil in Henry's eyes.

Henry had thought that Edward would reappoint him when Manuel was not around. He did not expect that after waiting for such a long time, Manuel would suddenly come back. Finally, Edward gave all his power to Manuel.

But in front of Susan, he never showed his true feelings.

"That's good. Now that your father is not in charge, you won't be forced to do that!" Henry smiled.

"That's what I should think about." Susan nodded.

"Where did you go this morning?" Henry asked.

"I went to see Hannah. She was pregnant, but not so well. I should spend more time with her."

"Speaking of Hannah, I think of Oscar. Oscar is well-known in Northfield now. I heard that he will be the sole heir of the royal Wells family and will once again rule Northfield." Henry said.

"Yes. My best friend will become the first lady, the noblest woman of Northfield. It's so exciting."

"I didn't expect the little-noticed Oscar to have such a special status."

"He's outstanding!" Susan retorted, "Oscar's appearance had misled all of us. But in fact, he's not a playboy. He is a capable man, who cherishes Hannah a lot. He's dramatically better than Charles Sawyer. Luckily, Hannah had a discerning eye back then."

"Yes." Henry agreed. He dared not to provoke Oscar and Hannah now.

Susan talked about them for a long time, but her mood suddenly changed. She suddenly quieted down.

“What’s wrong?” Henry asked.

She thought of what Hannah had said that she should make a clean break. However, she could not say it when she looked at this caring man in front of her.

“You were just quite happy, weren’t you? Why are you upset now? Are you uncomfortable?” Henry was worried.

Susan shook her head, “Just think of some work to deal with, I’m upset.”

“Don’t worry. if there’s anything you don’t want to do, leave it to me. I’ll do it for you.”

“No. You’re busy too. I’ll focus on the work then.”

“Well, let’s have dinner tonight.”

“I want to visit Hannah in the evening. Now that Oscar is busy in the capital, I want to spend more time with her.”

“That’s true,” Henry said thoughtfully, “You haven’t seen each other for so long. You must miss each other very much. We met every day. We can have dinner together anytime.”

“Uh-huh.”

Henry left with a smile. As soon as he left Susan’s office, his smile faded away.

He returned to his office.

He was very clear that if Manuel did not leave the company, he would never be able to take over Phillips Bank. In terms of ability, he could not be compared to Manuel. Besides, Edward preferred Manuel. Henry even thought that if Manuel stayed there too long, he would lose Susan sooner or later.

At that moment, Henry made up his mind to act upon his intention, which had been generated in his mind a long time ago.

Then he made a phone call.

“Tonight, I’ll arrange it.”

“Yes.”

After hanging up the phone, Henry showed a cruel smile.

Manuel had returned to work and kept coping with tasks for long hours. During this period, although Edward was personally managing the company, Manuel had to say that most of the work affairs were not put in order. Perhaps it was also because Edward was old enough, or he couldn’t adapt to the pressure, owing to a period of comfortable days before.

So it took Manuel a lot of time to straighten his workout.

After a long while, Manuel stretched, saved the file, and then closed the computer to go home.

When he opened the office door, Susan appeared at the door.

“What’s the matter?”

If he remembered correctly, it was now 10 p. m. The staff, who left work late, had also gone.

“This is my handover form.” Susan handed him a document, “You think it’s useless, but I have to sort out my work. I don’t like people asking me questions all the time.”

Manuel took the document but did not take a look. He then turned to put the papers on his desk. After that, he got up and left.

Susan glanced at the document she prepared tonight and pursed her lips. She followed Manuel into the elevator.

It was so late, so there was no one else in the company. The cleaning workers had been left at work. It was quiet inside the elevator. Neither of them spoke. Manuel had been watching the number of the elevator. Susan turned to look at the other side.

“If you have time, please spend more time with Hannah,” Manuel spoke suddenly.

Susan was stunned for a moment. Manuel’s sudden concern was strange.

“Oscar is not here. She will be lonely at home especially when she is pregnant.”

“When did you care so much about her?”

Manuel did not speak.

“Are you interested in Hannah?” Susan blurted out.

Manuel remained silent.

Susan also felt that it seemed impossible. She pursed her lips and said, “Well. I’ll go with her when I’m free.”

She intended to visit her tonight. She just wanted to finish the job first, but someone didn’t appreciate it. With that said, they fell into silence again. They kept their distance. Susan also turned her head to watch the elevator numbers change.

Suddenly, the elevator juddered.

Susan was frightened. Before they reacted, the elevator rocked again. The light dimmed with the sway.

At that moment, Susan screamed. The sudden darkness and the shaking of the elevator almost scared her to death.

Manuel also found something unusual at that moment. So he quickly reached out and pressed the buttons on all the floors of the elevator. At the same time, he returned to the handrails of the elevator and held them tightly. Manuel squatted down to keep his centre of gravity constant.

“Come here!” Manuel called her.

Susan was in a panic.

“Susan, come here to me!”

Susan managed to calm herself down. When she got close to Manuel, the elevator shook.

“Ah!”

All of a sudden, it fell rapidly.

Meanwhile, Susan was pulled into his arms, and a pair of hands tightly protected her head.