

## Reborn 741

### Chapter 741 The Sinister Man

Manuel didn't act rashly. After figuring out where Susan was, he just waited in his car and watched the view provided by traffic cameras. At noon, the woman reappeared, carefully coming out of the building. She left here when she found nothing strange around her.

Seeing the woman leave, Manuel got out of his car immediately. He observed the surroundings through the traffic cameras but didn't find anyone else except her. Accordingly, he believed that Henry and his younger sister, the woman, kidnapped Susan. It made Manuel's rescue much easier.

He quietly walked into the building and hid at the exit passageway. He guessed that the woman went out to buy lunch. When he saw her go out to buy breakfast in the morning, he realized that no one lived here normally, and thus they didn't cook themselves. That was why Manuel chose to wait outside the building to figure out the situation.

After around half an hour, the woman came back, carrying takeaway food as he expected. She walked into the building to take the lift. When waiting for the lift, she was vigilant and kept an eye on the surroundings. She entered the lift when it arrived and then made the doors closed.

Seeing this, Manuel rushed out of the exit passageway and looked at the floor indicator on the wall. When the floor number was 23, the lift stopped. Manuel hastened to press a floor number button which led to the 22nd floor. He did so out of prudence. The lift went up until it arrived on the 22nd floor. Manuel stepped out of it.

Few people lived here since the local government had planned to develop this area and urged the residents to move out. Henry chose to kidnap and bring Susan here because there were few people.

Manuel began to observe the layout of this building and figured out that there were 7 suites on each floor. He familiarized himself with the location of each suite and planned how to leave the building after rescuing Susan. Then, he took the stairs step by step to the 23rd floor. With nervousness, he walked to the 23rd floor. Since few residents lived here, Manuel could figure out which one was occupied according to whether the ground was dusty.

In the room, Emily was back with lunch. Henry had got up and was sitting in the drawing room where Susan was bound. Neither of them uttered a word. And the room had been silent until Emily came back.

"Was there anyone suspicious?" Henry asked. He was a cautious man who could have been successful in business were it not for the decline of his family.

"Nope," Emily answered, "there were few people here."

"Did you get out of the lift in advance?" Henry asked.

"Yeah, I got out of the lift on the 23rd floor."

"Great." Henry nodded and looked at Susan at the same time. Susan bit her lips since she hated the man in front of her very much.

"Do you know why I act so carefully?" Henry sneered. Keeping silent, Susan was reluctant to talk to him.

“To be honest, Manuel frightens me.” Henry said with a self-deprecating smile on his face and continued to ask, “Do you know how many times he beat me?”

Susan looked at him coldly, uttering no word.

“Without him, I could hold the Bank long ago and you and your dad wouldn’t be in such a situation. It’s all Manuel’s fault. It’s reasonable for you to hate him.”

“You are such a madman!” Susan couldn’t help swearing.

“No. I am not.” Henry denied, “I did all these things because I should do so. Susan, have you ever considered my situation? If you were me, what would you do when your family was broken and your parents were dead? Would you accept it or fight against it?”

Indeed, she didn’t think about Henry’s situation. And she only knew that she hated Henry because he cheated on her.

“If you were me, you would do the same thing. We are ordinary people, instead of saints. So even if you and your father may die, you shouldn’t hate me since you two will die well.” Henry stated.

Susan stared at him coldly and said, “Your father killed himself.”

“Well.” Henry sneered, “My father did kill himself, but he was forced to die by your Edward. Therefore, I will make Edward kill himself!”

“How dare you!”

“By the way, it’s time to ask your dad about the progress made.”

Then Henry used Susan’s phone to call her father. At this moment, Edward was transferring the shares to Susan with his lawyer. The ringing of his phone scared him and made him tremble. Even the slightest sound could scare him to a large extent. But he still answered the phone in no time. “Henry.”

“How’s it going?” Henry asked, looking impatient.

“I am transferring the shares to Susan now.”

“What if I want to break my promise?” Henry said.

Edward’s heart sank because he had no idea about what Henry was going to do at all.

“You should die before midnight. I am not willing to see you still alive tomorrow.”

“Henry!” Edward gnashed his teeth with anger.

“I do this in case something bad may happen. I am not worried that you may do something bad. But I am not sure what Manuel will do.”

Henry’s words silenced Edward. But how did Henry know that Edward had told this to Manuel?

“You told Manuel, right?” Henry frowned.

“No, of course not.” Edward denied. What he could do at this moment was to deny it.

“Whether you told him or not doesn’t matter now. But Edward, I don’t think Manuel is trustworthy. Since he doesn’t love Susan, his motivation for rescuing Susan is to stop me from holding Phillips Bank. If so, he is probably to usurp your company. Do you still choose to trust him?”

Hearing this, Edward held his phone hard.

Henry continued, “Within an hour, provide me with agreements with a legally binding force that entitle me to hold and use the shares of Phillips Bank.” And he hung up as soon as he finished.

Looking at the phone, Edward looks extremely anxious. He hadn’t expected that Henry could drive him to despair. With his body trembling, Edward suddenly remembered what Henry said about Manuel.

### **Chapter 742 The Girl Who Is Silent**

As Edward got caught up in his thought about Manuel’s intention, the phone suddenly rang. He took a glance at the screen. It was Manuel’s calling.

Edward felt some weird emotions beyond description at that moment, but he finally composed himself.

“Manuel, how’s it going? Did you find Susan?” he asked.

“I’ve almost located where she is, but I need time to find her exact location of her. And did Henry call you?” Manuel asked.

“Yeah, he just called me.”

“Did you speak to Susan?”

“I forgot. He just threatened me to give him the letter of assignment.”

“Next time you speak with Henry, you must make sure to hear Susan’s voice. Henry is quite cunning, I worry that he will hide Susan secretly. If so, even when I find him, I can’t assure you that I could find Susan.” Said Manuel.

“Fine.”

Manuel hung up the phone. He hid in a safe corridor at the moment. It was floor 23, with no print of people living.

He thought at first that Henry was well disguised. But on second thought, Henry might have predicted being trailed so they would have gotten out of the lift ahead of time, hence the need of spending more time investigating the place, since Manuel himself had made such a prediction. Henry was much harder to handle than he ever thought.

In the room, Henry was having lunch with Emily after calling. Susan was still unwilling to eat, watching these two persons indifferently, who looked warm and sweet.

Henry was always showing others a feeling of loneliness. Except for Susan, he seemed to treat everyone coldly, but only for Emily, he seemed to show a special feeling.

Were they brother and sister? Or else relations?

“Sure you don’t want some?” asked Henry, with a sharp glance at her.

"I don't eat!" Susan said.

Henry sneered and said, "Susan, you'd better figure out what circumstance you are in now."

Susan felt great resentment.

"If you disobey me, it is you who suffer!"

Susan remained indifferent. And Henry seemed to be fed up with her attitude.

Henry took the food and walked to Susan. He used a fork to put a piece of meat near her mouth and said, "Open mouth."

Susan kept her lips closed tightly.

"Isn't it your favourite food?" said Henry, with his eyes narrowed.

The food for lunch was all Susan's favourite. Henry had shown his greatest forbearance. But in his eyes, Susan would never appreciate it after all. She would never understand that the pain inside Henry was almost he could bear.

"It makes me nauseous!" said Susan word by word.

"Nauseous?" Henry laughed crazily.

"Will it be more nauseous if I kiss you, huh?" Henry said.

"Henry!" Susan's sentiment obviously changed.

"Why? We've kissed before. Why are you so sick of me? Or do you do this for Manuel?"

"Shut up!"

"Manuel can fuck you, why can't I?" Henry said with his eyes open horribly, "Thinking about it, I feel quite unworthy. I spent so much on you for years, but I couldn't even fuck you. It didn't make any sense!"

"Enough! Henry!" Susan shouted at him, "Don't you dare think about it!... Hmm..."

All of a sudden, she was smothered with his kisses. Susan struggled to resist, but she couldn't move as she was bound tightly. She tried biting Henry's lips with her teeth, but her jaw was suddenly grabbed by him at the moment, leaving her unable to bite.

Tears welled up in her eyes and then slid down her cheeks. The cruel face of this man had been drilled into her brain.

In the meanwhile, Emily was still in the room, watching them from the beginning. She sat right behind the table in the living room, indifferently watching Henry kissing Susan wildly, without any expression on her face, until Henry eventually let go of Susan.

The loathing in Susan's eyes was so conspicuous.

Henry wiped Susan's lips and asked again, "Do you eat?"

It was a threat.

Susan tried to fight back tears.

“Alright, I’ll go on then.” Without Susan’s answer, Henry was approaching her again to kiss her.

“Yes!” Susan had to compromise, with her tears quickly dropping a lot. It was her first time to be so desperate.

Henry laughed and said with a complacent expression, “That’s my good girl.” Then he took the fork and fed Susan again.

Susan ate slowly and hard with each bite, during which her tears constantly dropped down along the orbit.

“Good girl.” Henry patted her cheek as she finished it, while Susan watched him with detestation.

“I can’t help but torture you if you dare to cry again.” Henry threatened.

Susan’s eyes opened widely watching him.

“Don’t doubt that, you know that the last thing a man can ever refuse is a delicate and soft woman.” Said Henry, taking a napkin to wipe her tears.

Hate rose fast and volcanic in her mind now, which almost drove her out of control.

“Be good, don’t attract me anymore, I am afraid of falling in you again.” Henry stood to leave.

At that moment, Emily had already cleared away the leftovers in the kitchen. Henry took the tableware into the kitchen for Emily to clean them.

By the time Henry was about to walk out, Emily asked, “Henry, do you still love Susan?”

Henry sipped his mouth and blurted out, “I don’t love her.”

Emily turned to see him. She wasn’t convinced by his words.

“I am going to take a rest, wake me up at 3,” Henry said and left the kitchen.

“OK.” Emily didn’t ask more.

They seemed to know the true answer, which had been foreseen, but they did not put it in plain language. When she knew Henry decided to get close to Susan, Emily had thought of such a day.

Guys would always be into a beautiful rich lady of the upper classes with a nice figure. But as a rustic woman like her, she would never get a man’s love. Henry treated her nicely just because they grew up together.

Emily finished the housework in the kitchen and came back to the lounge, where Susan was still bound while leaning in a corner. Emily walked to Susan and watched her patronizingly.

Susan watched Emily the same way as she did, feeling that this girl coming with no good purpose.

Emily had always been silent and she was obedient to Henry. But now at this moment, Susan inexplicably felt scared of her.

“What do you want?” Susan asked with alert.

“Is it because you have good looking that Henry loves you?” Emily asked gloomily.

### **Chapter 743 Discovered**

Susan felt that this woman was unfriendly. So instead of a straight question, Susan asked, “You like Henry?”

Emily didn’t answer her.

“What’s the relationship between you and Henry? He isn’t your brother, right?” Susan asked.

“You’d better not pry into his news through me. I won’t tell you anything.” Emily said coldly.

“Do you know what he’s doing could get him into prison and be shot down?” Susan had to threaten her in another way.

“He won’t.” Emily stared at her and said, “He’s smart and was clear about how to protect himself.”

“Don’t you feel scared? He’s a devil and he stays with you.”

“It was your family who killed his parents. He’s just doing what he’s supposed to do.”

“Have you been brainwashed by him?” Susan asked sarcastically.

“Susan, he won’t get that far without your family.”

“Right, you’ve been brainwashed.” Susan concluded, “And you become his accomplice. You’ll be punished by the law once the cops look into it.”

“You don’t have to threaten me. I would die for him if he needs.”

“So you like him,” Susan affirmed.

Emily didn’t deny, “Yes, I like Henry. So I’m unable to stand seeing he has something with you.”

A hint of darkness flashed through Susan’s eyes.

“You’ll never know what I’ve suffered all those years that he’s been approaching, courting, and loving you. But you, you didn’t treasure his feelings for you at all. You just hurt him so much.”

“Should I treasure a man who wants to kill all of my family?” Susan was a little agitated.

“Your family was wrong first!” Emily was irritated.

Susan was surprised by her sudden rages since this woman was meek when she was with Henry.

“It was all your family’s fault! Why are you blaming Henry instead? Now he killed all of you, you deserve it, YOU DESERVE IT!” Emily was getting out of control. It seemed she let the emotions that had been bottled up for a long time come out.

Feeling kind of nervous, she was not in a position to confront Emily at this moment.

“Susan, I hate you so much. You’ll never know how much I enjoy it when I heard you were kidnapped by Henry. Do you know how happy I was when I saw you in such a mess? But,” Emily opened her eyes widely to glare at Susan hard, “I can’t believe he just can’t let you go, he still likes you!”

Every muscle of her body stung tautly, Susan looked tensely at the violent woman before her.

“I thought he has had no more illusions about you. But he asked me to buy your favourite food for your lunch today. You wanted to go on a hunger strike just now, and then he tried to feed you up. Susan, why, why can you make him love and cherish you?” Emily’s eyes turned red because of jealousy, which made her look scary.

“So who don’t you just let me go!” Susan said, “You let me go, and Henry is all yours.”

“Well,” Emily smiled coldly and said, “I’m not that stupid. If I let you go, then he’ll be over. I’m just wondering if he likes you because of your face...”

Susan felt her heart squeeze, and a shiver ran down her spine.

“So if I ruin your face, he won’t miss you any more whether you’re dead or alive, will he?” Emily abruptly pulled out a knife.

Susan stunned. That knife was just in front of her eyes, near her cheek.

“I’ve wanted to do this for a long time. I’m dreaming to scratch your face.” She said those words in a bloody way with an insanely exciting tone.

Susan just stupefied at the sharp edge of the knife. When she was going to scream, the knife, which was approaching her, was suddenly seized by a hand. Susan was surprised and she looked up, then she saw Henry, who was gripping the blade of that knife. And blood was now dripping from his palm.

Emily was visibly frightened by what he did. With eyes turning red, she shouted, “Henry, why do you still protect her?”

Henry snatched the knife from her and said, “Don’t hurt her!”

“Henry!” Tears were all in Emily’s eyes.

“I’m not gonna say that twice.” After saying that, Henry left, with his hand bleeding.

Susan just looked at his back and felt a kind of indefinable emotion.

“Bitch!” Emily cursed at her.

Then Susan came back to her sense and try to ignore what Henry just did. She would never be moved by someone who wanted to kill her whole family.

“You must die sooner or later!” After spitting out those words, Emily slammed the door and left.

Hearing the noise of the door slamming, Henry glanced back. The thought that nobody knew Emily’s identity prevented him from asking her to go back.

Outside the door, at the same time, the loud noise finally caught Manuel's attention. He arrived on the 26th floor at that moment. He didn't expect that his destination was so far away from the 23rd floor.

As soon as Manuel heard the noise, he hid in the exit passageway. Then through the crack between the door and its frame, he saw a woman left from an apartment. She didn't leave away but went straight to the exit passageway with red eyes and teetering tears. Manuel compressed his lips and ducked behind the door promptly. Emily pushed open the door and walked into the exit passageway. She only wanted to blow off her steam but was unwilling to be seen by Susan. She didn't want Susan to know her jealousy of Henry's protection for her.

Anyway, Emily believed Henry would come back to her in the end.

Just walking into the exit passageway, Emily was suddenly pinioned by a figure. Extremely frightened, she was about to scream. The moment she was going to make a sound, her mouth was covered by Manuel, and she couldn't speak at all.

Controlling Emily's body, Manuel coldly said in her ear, "Is Susan here?"

Emily turned vigilant at his words, knowing this strange man was coming for Susan. Then she took a closer look and found it was Manuel.

How did Manuel find his way here?

He couldn't find this remote place in such a short time, she thought.

Now she had to tell Henry and let him leave right away. She would protect him whatever happened.

So Emily struggled insanely like she did not care whether she would be killed or not. It seemed that she was about to break out of his restraints. Manuel didn't expect this woman would be crazy like this.

"I'll kill you if you struggle again." He threatened.

However, Emily didn't seem to hear him and dashed against the emergency door with all her strength at that moment. And her sudden movement hitting the door caused a loud noise.

Manuel tensed up a little since he knew that Henry was very cautious and he would be on his guard right away. Gritting his teeth, Manuel hit hard on the back of her head. Then her eyes dulled and she collapsed. In the next second, he walked quickly to the door where she had just come out.

When he just arrived, he saw Henry open the door with Susan tied up by him.

#### **Chapter 744 History Once More**

Manuel was right about Henry's caution. Henry had not even come out to see how things develop before taking Susan away just because of that noise.

No sooner had Henry opened the door than he suddenly saw Manuel. Then he tightened his grip on Susan and pressed a sharp knife against her neck. His face also clouded to the extreme at that moment because he didn't expect Manuel to find his hideout so fast.

Henry took Susan out with him just because he wanted to see what happened outside the apartment. He didn't think anyone was coming. But it was finally happening. Manuel was always beyond his expectations.

And he started to regret he didn't kill Manuel last night, thinking that he should have killed him regardless. Now he even had a hunch that he would be killed by Manuel if he couldn't kill him first.

They looked at each other for a few seconds without a word. Then Henry's look turned cold, and he said, "Manuel, will wonders never cease?" He said those words with a strong feeling of sarcasm.

Manuel glanced at the sharp blade that was against Susan's neck. Then he averted his gaze at Susan. He saw the longing in her eyes the moment when they looked at each other.

Susan got too excited to speak, for Manuel always came to save her so soon when she was in danger. Her eyes began to tear up and her mind was whirling inside.

Henry could feel Susan's mood swings. His face turned even more clouded at that instant.

"You think you can save her?" he asked Manuel.

Manuel looked straight at him.

"Henry, you're clear about what you're doing now is seeking your own doom. Even if you've forced Edward to transfer his shares to you and then made him kill himself, and now you want to kill Susan, you'll still be punished by the law."

Manuel's words certainly didn't pull any punches.

For Henry, he had been prepared to leave both sides bloodied and to perish together. Although he was shirking legal responsibility, he couldn't do it. He was clear that there was no way for him to get away with it once he drove Edward to death and planned to kill Susan. He couldn't get the Phillips Bank, and he might even end with it. Now what he was doing was just all for torturing Edward and Susan, that was it. He was just determined to make them pay for what he had suffered.

Henry couldn't help but ask, "Manuel, who the hell are you?"

He always regarded Manuel as a normal person. And he thought Manuel's love for Susan was an unrequited one and he didn't like to fight for himself. Thus, Henry never took Manuel as his rival seriously before. But he was failing every time now because of Manuel.

"It doesn't matter. The point is that you can cut our and your losses in time if you stop now." Manuel said clearly, "It is never too late to mend before you do anything bad."

"Are you trying to persuade me?" Henry smiled sarcastically.

"Henry, you don't have to spend your whole life hating others. Yes, what Edward did to your father was despicable, but after all, it was because your father was not as capable as him. That is a competition in business. So many people committed their suicide in this world because of losing a game, which is just a result of natural selection. So you don't have to fight against the law."

“You’re dignified saying this. But why don’t you consider what would happen to you if your parents are killed? Manuel, I can talk like an unconcerned person, just like you, but only if it doesn’t happen to me. And I believe no matter who it happens to, he would have made the same choice I did!”

“But what you’re doing now is dishonouring yourself, do you feel it’s worth it? You made Edward get what he deserved, but you’ll also be punished by the law. What exactly are you getting out of it?” Manuel asked.

“I once cherished my life, but now...” Henry glanced at Susan, and his face turned cold, “There was a time when I even thought I would live nicely just for Susan, but now I feel the thought of trying to change myself for her just stains my life. It was a burning shame that I changed for a woman who didn’t love me.”

Susan felt her heart quiver slightly. She was somewhat swayed by Henry’s words and began to question what she had done.

When Manuel still tried to say something, his eyes were fixed on the blade. Henry suddenly moved his hand. All Susan felt was a sudden pain in her neck. Her skin was cut with that knife. And she was trembling because of fear.

“Cut the crap.” Henry said, “If I have to die, I’ll let both of you die with me.”

With this, he walked into the elevator with Susan and pushed the button.

Manuel watched his movement on guard. He was sounding out Henry just now. And he came to the conclusion that Henry was ready to die.

What a horrible man, Manuel thought.

Then he followed Henry into the elevator watchfully.

The elevator went to the top floor, on which a breeze caressed their cheeks.

Henry took Susan to the edge of the huge rooftop.

A hint of nervousness flashed into Manuel’s eyes. He suddenly remembered something Hannah had said to him. She described a picture of Susan jumping from the top of the building. Now he was looking at the “history” repeating itself. Manuel tried keeping himself collected and saw Henry take Susan to the very edge of the roof.

“Henry!” Manuel said his name loudly.

Henry sneered, “Are you scared?”

Manuel didn’t answer him.

Susan also felt frightened at this moment. She glanced at the tall building behind her with her eyes squinted nearly shut.

She would surely die if she jumped down from here.

Susan felt her body shivering slightly. Henry noticed that and asked in a low voice, “Are you scared?”

“Henry, you’re insane,” Susan said, gritting her teeth.

Henry smiled, “It’s just my revenge. But you, you even haven’t put yourself in my shoes for once, Susan, do you want to know how I got into this situation?”

Susan felt her heart tremble.

“My family was ruined because of your father. I used to be in a happy family back then, but then my parents died and I was sent to an orphanage. Do you know how it feels for a kid once from a rich family to live there? I was stripped naked and beaten, forced to eat mice, and tortured overtly and covertly, which you can never imagine!” Henry said in an inhumane way.

Susan compressed her lips tightly.

She wouldn’t feel sorry for him now.

Because she was kidnapped and tortured by him, and she couldn’t find an excuse to sympathize with this guy any more.

### **Chapter 745 The Truth**

After saying those words, Henry looked up at Manuel and asked, “When did you find out who I was? Edward told you that today?”

At that moment, he just got a feeling that Manuel knew it all along because this man was always beyond his expectation.

Manuel didn’t answer him. He was just observing how to rescue Susan from Henry successfully.

“He has known about it for a long time.” A woman’s voice suddenly came behind them.

All of them looked in that direction and saw Emily, who was knocked unconscious and had gone up to the rooftop now.

Henry had a sense of foreboding.

Emily went up to them and said, “I once told him.”

“Emily!” Henry immediately changed his face.

“Yes, I’m selfish. I don’t want you to have anything with Susan, and I don’t want you to revenge again. I just want to be with you. But you keep getting seduced by her, so I find Manuel. Because I know both of you love her, so I want to stop you from being with her through him. I wish you can set aside the feud and come back to me, like when we were in the orphanage and only had each other!” With this, tears dropped from Emily’s eyes.

Henry clouded his face to the extreme at that moment. He finally figured out why Manuel suddenly changed and started against him all the time.

Manuel used to avoid the conflicts between them, but he visibly shifted his attitude since he married Susan using schemes.

“When did you tell him?”

“When you and Susan were about to get married,” Emily said.

So, the only reason why Manuel tried to destroy their marriage was that he knew Henry’s true colour. However, Manuel didn’t expose Henry’s plot. He didn’t expose Henry for such a long time. It turned out that he was just an ugly and sleazy clown in Manuel’s eyes.

“You’ve already known it. Why didn’t you tell me?” Susan was the one who was also agitated beside Henry. She was questioning Manuel angrily. She did not understand why Manuel didn’t tell her since he knew Henry intended to hurt her. But he just only watched her do so many stupid things.

Manuel looked at Susan and saw she was emotional with her eyes reddened. Then he said, “If I had told you about this earlier, what do you think you would have done?”

Susan was stunned and paused because of Manuel’s sudden question. She seemed to realize that if she knew everything while she was loving Henry, she would probably have confronted her father for Henry instead of cutting him loose, according to her personality. She would have done something pretty extreme. But for the harm Henry brought her at the moment, she would never do anything hurtful to him.

Susan was bearing with her lips bit tight and pale.

“I thought I could try to let you fall in love with me and kick Henry out. Then I could put an end to the feud between you two families. But I’m not capable enough. You’ll always choose Henry between me and him.” Said Manuel.

“But now...” Susan was trying to say something.

Henry cut her short directly, “So you want to help me and Susan, in your way?”

“Yes.” Manuel didn’t disguise his intention, while he was just gaining time now, “As long as I could make sure you didn’t get the Phillips Bank, you wouldn’t do anything to Edward and Susan. But I didn’t expect you would run to an extreme.”

“You didn’t expect she would fall in love with you in the end,” Henry said sarcastically.

Susan bit her lip.

Manuel also compressed his lips lightly at that moment.

“You thought she would love me forever, and so did I. But she turned her back on me and love someone else. If you had known she would end up loving you, I would have been killed by you.”

“I won’t do anything illegal.”

“So you’re reminding me I’m doing something illegal?” Henry sneered, “But Manuel, I think I respect you. How could you just let Susan go if you liked her so much? How could you ignore your feelings and help her and me?”

“You can take a horse to water but you cannot make him drink. I’ve tried it, so I just let her go.” Manuel said indifferently.

“Now that you’ve given up, why do you still want to care about her? You should callously watch me take the Phillips Bank and laugh at Susan because she was as blind as a bat.”

“I’m not as sinister as you. Since I’ve discovered your plot, I won’t let you succeed.” Manuel said bluntly, “I’ve tried my best to bring you together, but you didn’t feel grateful for my kindness.”

“Manuel, you love her so much. I can’t believe you could put up with her misunderstandings of you and do all of this for her without a word!” Henry said sarcastically, “Now I even feel she’s a little ungrateful to you.”

“I’ve said I just did what I thought I should do. Edward was my stepfather, and, naturally, I should protect his property. I’m not as great as you think.”

“And now you’re still considering Susan? You’re afraid she’s gonna die, right?”

“Believe it or not.” Manuel didn’t explain more.

“You’re right. That’s all in the past and doesn’t matter now. The point is that I want all of you to die with me!”

Manuel’s face clouded slightly.

“Call Edward.” Henry suddenly ordered Manuel.

“Give a call to that old man, I want to see if he’s dead!” Henry said viciously.

Manuel looked at Susan.

“No! I don’t want my dad to die with me!” Susan was agitated.

“I won’t do that.” Manuel was calm and said clearly, “I don’t want to involve someone else and make him die.”

Susan stared at him, feeling a little sad about Manuel’s indifference to her. He seemed to care nothing about her life. She tried to suppress her mood swings.

“You don’t want to call him? Fine, I’m gonna push her out of the roof then.” Henry threatened.

“You’d do the same thing even if I call him. Then why will I let you kill one more to get what you want?”

“Manuel, you’ve ended your feelings for her after all,” Henry said slowly with an evil smile.

Hearing what Henry was saying, Susan felt a pain crawling into her heart.

### **Chapter 746 Reconciled**

“You won’t be able to be that indifferent if you still love her!” Henry said straightly.

Manuel didn’t retort. Staring at his collected look, Susan was thinking that Manuel came here to rescue her because he was humanitarian. He had no feelings for her anymore. If he couldn’t save her, he also had done his best.

At the thought of it, Susan lowered her gaze. She was afraid when faced with death and felt hurt because of her relationships. But she won't complain about anything now since she felt she had brought it all on herself and had no one to blame.

"Emily," Henry averted his gaze.

Standing nearby, Emily was looking at him, who was standing on the edge of the rooftop. She could not accept the truth that Henry was risking his life for another woman.

Suppressing her emotions, Emily called his name, "Henry,"

"Phone Edward," Henry ordered.

"Can you just let it go?" Emily suddenly asked.

Henry stared at her coldly.

"Can you let it go? I don't want you to die." Emily reddened her eyes with dripping tears.

"It's my business."

"Why can't you just set yourself free!" Emily was agitated, "We've gotten through a hard time, and now we can finally get on with our lives. Why can't we just live a peaceful life? Why can't we just move on and live together happily?"

"Because I've had a hard time, so I was eager to get back at the people who ruined my life! Emily, I don't want to hate you!" Henry threatened, "Do you know what a big mistake you've made that you told all of this to Manuel behind my back? I would have taken the Phillips Bank for now if you hadn't told him my plan!"

"Then what?" Emily asked, "What will happen to you after getting the bank?"

"You'll marry Susan, which will make you get farther and farther away from me. But Henry, when we were kids you promised you would take care of my lifetime, give me a high status and great wealth, marry me, and bring me the greatest happiness." Emily choked up, "But you are away from me farther and farther, and love her more and more..."

"Shut up!" Henry interrupted her, "Are you sure not phoning him?"

Emily was trying to calm herself down. She didn't want Henry to revenge but only wanted to make an honest living with him.

"If you don't make the call, I'll jump off the building taking Susan," Henry said to Emily in a resolute voice.

Emily looked at him through the mist of tears. She knew he would do what he had said. And she also found out now he intended to perish himself together with others.

But she didn't want him to die.

Emily finally picked up the phone and dialled Edward's number.

Manuel was about to rush over and snatch Emily's smartphone at that moment.

“Manuel, don’t dare to try me!” Henry pressed his knife closer to Susan’s neck.

Susan couldn’t help but scream because of that sudden pain, “Ouch!”

Manuel stopped.

“I might cut her main arteries the next second!”

Manuel clenched his hands hard with every muscle in his body tensed. Meanwhile, Edward answered the phone, and Emily put it on speaker.

“Got all things done?” asked Henry.

“I’ve transferred my shares to Susan, and you have access to those shares as administer,” Edward said hurriedly.

“Take a picture and show me,” Henry ordered.

“OK.” Edward ended the call.

After a while, he sent over a scanned copy of the transfer agreement. Henry sneered and asked Emily to call him again, “It’s over, now you can kill yourself.”

“Where is Susan?” Edward asked.

“Want to tell her your last words? Fine, I should let you and your daughter unite for a minute in the end.”

“Susan!” Edward called out her name.

With red eyes, Susan cried at the sound of her father’s voice.

“Susan, Susan! Are you alright?” Edward asked worriedly.

Henry looked at her coldly, “Speak now, or I’ll hurt you.”

Susan gritted her teeth. Edward also choked up as he spoke, “Sorry Susan, Dad made trouble for you.”

Tears kept dripping from Susan’s eyes.

“I regret badly not seeing your mom before she died, which makes you’ve been hating me for so many years. But it wasn’t because of Justine, it was because your mom had lied to me many times and I thought she was lying again. If I had known I was going to visit her one last time, I wouldn’t have turned her down.”

Susan didn’t care about it anymore, the thing that happened many years ago. She was so self-willed that hold a grudge for so long. She had known for a long time that her parents didn’t like each other. And the two of them were not happy even if they had married. The only reason why Susan hated her father was that her mother kept speaking ill of him to her and that her mother was the weak one.

But now she regretted it, too.

Edward doted on her throughout her life. He always hold her in the palm of his hand whether he divorced her mother or not.

Susan's eyes were already blurred with tears.

"Dad feels sorry for you." Edward choked up like he was crying.

Susan had never seen her father cry since she was a kid. It was the first time, which made her feel so bad. Finally, she couldn't help but say, "Dad, I never hate you."

Edward paused and was surprised.

"I never hate you. I know you and my mom didn't like each other. The reason why I'm bad to you is I want to get your attention. I'm so afraid that you'll be taken away from me by Justine and Manuel and won't love me anymore after being with them..." Susan said while weeping.

"Little fool. You'll always be my sweetheart. I admit I love Justine, and I also like Manuel. But you'll always be the most important one in my mind."

"It's my fault." Tears trickled down Susan's cheeks.

"Now, it's also dad's fault. If I hadn't done what I did back then, you wouldn't suffer this..."

"I don't blame you, dad. It doesn't matter if I die, but you must keep yourself alive." Susan was agitated, "Dad, don't let Henry threaten you. He won't let me go if you die. He's a nut... Hmm!"

Susan's mouth was covered by Henry, and she couldn't say anything more. With reddened eyes, she kept struggling against Henry.

"If you dare move again, we'll jump off together."

At this moment, Susan would rather jump off the building than have her father face any threats.

### **Chapter 747 A Deal**

On the rooftop, Susan suddenly became crazy.

"Everybody dies." She thought. She even felt as if she had died once before when she jumped off from such a tall building and died once. Having come to this situation now, she didn't think it was that scary anymore.

Everyone was watching Susan's actions, while Henry was trying hard to achieve balance. Fortunately, there was a fence behind him. But the old buildings lacked security measures, so the fence here wasn't high enough. If Susan had continued to struggle, they might have fallen from the roof.

"Susan!" Henry shouted her name.

Susan sneered and said, "Henry, you want me to die, don't you? What's the big deal? I'll die with you anyway!"

Henry changed his face. Never had he expected that Susan, who was always a coward, would suddenly become so bold. With his eyes shifting towards her thigh, Henry stuck the knife that had been held against Susan's neck straightly into her thigh.

Susan screamed because of the pain.

Clenching his fists hard, Manuel watched Henry's action with a fierce look. And his face turned hideous.

"Susan, since you want to resist me, I can think of a hundred ways to torture you!" Henry threatened.

Susan was bursting into tears. At this moment she wanted to die with Henry. But she didn't have enough strength to fight back and couldn't even move her body being paralyzed by the pain.

"I've warned you not to take this on yourself." Henry said coldly, then he said to Emily's phone nearby, "Edward, kill yourself now!"

"You bastard, what you've done to Susan?!" Edward asked very worriedly.

"What I've done? I've done something really bad!" Henry said deliberately, "I can give you half an hour. If you're not dead in half an hour, she will die."

"Edward!" Manuel shouted, "If you're dead, Susan will die too."

Susan heard what Manuel said. She didn't want her father to die and would rather kill herself. However, she seemed to be unwilling to hear what Manuel had said rationally, especially when it mattered to her life.

"Don't do what he says!" Manuel said loudly.

Edward didn't expect Manuel would have found Susan. When he was hesitating, Henry began to mislead him, "Edward, have you forgotten what I just told you? Manuel's purpose!"

Clenching tightly the phone, Edward turned green.

"All he wants is just to get the Phillips Bank. Think about it, if Susan and I all die, he'll be the only one who gets the benefit. So you sure you want to listen to him?"

"Henry, I'll accept the consequences of my doing! I caused your parents' accident at that time. So I'll kill myself, and you have to let Susan go." Edward was trying to make an offer.

Manuel's eyes were ice-cold. He should have known Edward would be threatened by Henry. Then he pulled out his phone quietly and texted his mother secretly that asked her to hurry to the Phillips Manor and keep an eye on Edward.

Edward must not die. If he died, they were replaying what had happened in the past life just like what Hannah had said. He wouldn't allow that to happen. And he always felt that Henry should love Susan. So Manuel was sure he could save her so long as Henry didn't want her to die.

With this thought, Manuel still felt worried and nervous because of those uncertain factors. He was wondering at that moment if he had made the right choice.

Would all these bad things have happened if he had exposed Henry's plot?

But he was worried before that Susan would support Henry if she had known the truth. Although she seemed careless and generous, she was very emotional. Once she helped Henry, her relationship with her father would be completely broken.

What's more, Manuel thought after he controlled the Phillips Bank in his way Henry could never achieve his aim. And since Henry also loved Susan so much, maybe over time he would let go of his hatred and live happily together with Susan. Then everyone could get his own happy end.

But he didn't expect Susan would reject Henry in the end at all. And Henry would be hurt so badly.

Manuel watched the two of them before him, with a hint of brutality crawling into his eyes. He saw that Susan's thigh had been bleeding. Her tears kept running down her cheeks, and her face became paler because of the pain.

"Manuel, are you wishing me and Susan to jump out from here?" Henry suddenly asked.

"No, I want to save her."

"Why can't I feel it?" Henry said sarcastically, "I'm wondering if you're the Manuel we know. Somehow, I feel you're more cold-blood than any of us. Because everyone will panic in a situation like that. But you've been too calm the whole time."

"I just don't think panic can help to solve the problem."

"No, that's because she's not important enough to you." Henry concluded and lowed his head to say to Susan, "Look, he doesn't love you that much. You still think he's worth what you've suffered?"

"That's enough, Henry!" Susan said, fighting the pain, "What I do in my life is my business, you're not qualified to judge me!"

"Are you feeling ashamed?" Henry smiled evilly, "I don't know why, but I enjoy the way you break down."

"Susan, do you want to let me help you test Manuel for the last time whether he still loves you?" asked Henry.

Susan felt her body get stiff. And Henry could visibly sense her nervousness.

"What, you're afraid? You're afraid he doesn't love you anymore?"

"Henry, you're crazy, you nut!"

"And that was thanks to you," Henry said coldly.

Then he turned around to look at Manuel, who was calculating now whether it would be faster for him to rush over there, or it would be faster for Henry to realize what would happen and jump off.

Feeling Henry's gaze, Manuel also looked up at him.

"Manuel, let's make a deal." Henry smiled evilly.

Manuel stared at him coldly.

"If you jump off from here, I can keep her alive."

Susan felt her body shiver. She couldn't imagine how he could say such cruel words.

"You'll kill her just as the same even if I jump off." Said Manuel, peacefully and indifferently.

"I admit that I won't change my mind to not kill Susan even if Edward's dead. But I may change that idea if you die." Henry smiled viciously, "After all, you can never be with her again if you die. And Edward's death will mean her family doesn't exist anymore. Then in this way, she'll lose her family and loved one simultaneously, which is a nice revenge for me!"

### **Chapter 748 Off the Roof**

Before Susan said anything, Manuel's voice rang out.

"I'm not gonna do it." Said he.

Henry smiled, ironically.

Susan bit her lip and swallowed the words she was about to say. Manuel's answer should have been accepted. She should even be glad that Manuel wouldn't go so far. Otherwise, even if she did survive, it would be worse than death. At least, she'd die with less burden.

"Susan, did you hear it?" Henry said, "He's not gonna die for you."

"So what? I like him, but I don't like you!"

Henry was visibly irritated by what she said.

"It doesn't matter if Manuel doesn't love me. Even if he gives me up, I still like him! Henry, don't you think you're a loser..."

Suddenly, Susan screamed again. The dagger in his hand was dug into her thigh once more. The pain blurred her eyes. Perhaps, she'd pass out in pain in one second.

She tried to hold on. If she fainted, she could never make a last stand.

Gritting her teeth, Susan tried to endure the pain, with her eyes fixed on Manuel, who always put on an indifferent face.

All right. At least he won't be so upset about her death.

After all, he didn't love her at all, so he wouldn't be so reluctant.

"Susan, there's no good in provoking me, you know," Henry warned her, darkly.

At this moment, there was nothing she could do to change Henry's mind. Whatever he was going to do. She was not able to fight back, even if he wanted to kill her. The only thing she could do now was to keep more people alive.

She tried to calm herself, pushing against the pain, and said to Manuel, "Manuel, please take care of my dad."

Manuel frowned, knowing that Susan had made up her mind. Thus, he began to panic a little inside, while he could not show a hint of nerves in case he failed to make Henry let his guard down.

"Okay, I will." Manuel agreed to her.

Although Susan felt disappointed upon hearing Manuel's answer, she believed it was the best way to cut losses. Or else, her father will be dead too.

"I'm sorry." Susan apologized to Manuel.

She felt genuinely remorseful for what she had done to hurt him and for suspecting the worst of him. She even blamed him for breaking up her marriage with Henry for a very long time. Never had she realized that Manuel was just trying to save her in his way. She was the one who had never appreciated it, while it was too late to regret it. The only thing she could do now was to make her death as easy and peaceful as possible.

Manuel looked at Susan, silently.

Her apology to him was so useless at the moment, which could not erase anything anyway. There was no need to wait for the police to save her, Susan thought. Although she had a lot of things to do to make up for the loss, there was no more time left for her.

Thinking of it, Susan squinted to look down at the building and the next second she grabbed Henry and pushed him to jump off the roof with all her strength.

Henry felt her determination. She wanted to die with him. But he could not die now since Edward, his sworn enemy, had not died yet. He could not die before having revenge.

"Susan, do you want to die?"

"I want to die with you! Henry, didn't you say my father killed your family? The daughter pays her father's debt, fair enough, right?"

"Susan, calm down!"

"Are you scared to death by now?" Susan satirized him fearlessly.

"I'm not gonna die until your father dies."

"I'm sorry to let you down but, I won't let my father die! If you want death, it is me who will die with you."

At that moment, Susan, who was always delicate, broke out of surprising strength.

Henry was even a little overwhelmed.

The dagger, which he held tightly, drove hard into her thigh, again. But the pain of blood seemed not to affect Susan. Nothing could change her mind now. So Henry dropped the dagger and tried to stop her with both his hands.

Susan had been utterly out of control. She used the last strength of her body to push Henry to the guardrail. Then both of them tumbled over the guardrail.

"Ah!" Emily's face turned pale with shock when seeing this. She watched in horror as the two of them jumped off the roof. Also, in that second, she saw someone running fast towards the guardrail, at incredible speed.

Emily dared not look at what was happening over there. She didn't dare to confirm whether Henry had jumped down with Susan. Nor was she willing to hear the loud sound.

When people jumped from high places and fell to the ground, they made a loud sound.

Emily's heart was pounding away in her chest in terror.

The clock was ticking in the silence.

One, two, three...

There was no sound coming from below.

Emily rushed over, only to see that Manuel was grabbing Susan's hand, while Henry grabbed Susan by one of her legs.

"Call the police!" Manuel said with difficulty while clasping Susan's wrist.

"Don't call the police!" Henry yelled out loud, "Emily, don't let me hate you!"

"Call the police!" Manuel urged. He leaned over the guardrail, with one hand holding the railing to support himself, and another hand holding Susan.

Susan didn't expect Manuel to grab her hand in time because there was a long distance between them.

At this moment, she still wanted to be alive while hanging in the air. It was the survival instinct. She, in return, grabbed Manuel's hand too.

"Call the police!" Manuel sensed Susan's response from their hands, turning his head to Emily, who was glued to the spot in shock.

Emily's hands were shaking as she held the phone.

### **Chapter 749 Henry's Tragic Ending**

Emily didn't want Henry to die.

If she called the police, all of Henry's revenge would fail. She could not imagine how devastated he was going to be. But if she not, Manuel would be unable to hold sooner or later. And both Susan and Henry would fall down.

"Call the police!" Manuel was losing his strength. He knew well that there was a limit for him.

He was not able to pull both of them up. Even if he did so, Henry would resist it. And if Henry resisted, the possibility of their survival would be even lower.

Emily clenched her lips, tears falling down from her face. Broken-hearted and hesitant, finally she made up her mind to call the police. There was nothing more important than Henry's life.

Henry knew she was calling the police. He was down there, agitated, shaking Susan's body wildly.

Manuel's hand slipped. He almost let go because of Henry's resistance.

Susan was also frightened. Luckily, the next second, Manuel's hand grabbed her hand again.

There was sweat on their hands. In this way, it was easy to slip from Manuel's hand.

Susan was still afraid and she was so scared that she could not utter a word at that moment.

Manuel dared not to say a word too, for fear of losing his strength again. He tried his best to hold her.

The wind from the roof was blowing through them.

A few minutes later, Emily called the police, and no one knew how long they would be there.

Susan suddenly felt a few drops of warm liquid falling on her face and arms.

She cast a low glance.

It was blood.

She looked up, seeing the blood slipping down from Manuel's arm.

"Manuel," Susan called him.

Manuel clenched his lips. The wound bandaged last night was torn open again by force.

"Manuel, what's happening, what's the matter with you!" Susan asked him anxiously.

Manuel didn't answer it.

The next second, Susan's body suddenly fell down a little with a crash. Then she saw that the guardrail had begun to bend, for it couldn't bear the weight of three people.

This kind of old house was supposed to be demolished, and the facilities had severely deteriorated.

In this way, there would be three of them to be dead.

"Let go, Manuel!" Susan shouted out loud.

Manuel could feel that the force of the guardrail was not enough for holding them. He didn't let go, instead, he said to Emily, "When the police will arrive?"

Emily hurriedly took out her phone to dial.

But the railing could not last one minute more. The police could not get here so fast.

Tears streamed down Susan's face. She didn't want Manuel to die with her, she said, "let go, Manuel."

Manuel clenched his teeth.

"You don't have to risk your life for me." Said Susan.

Manuel still didn't let go, just kept feeling the guardrail falling down little by little.

"Manuel, let go!" Susan shouted, agitated.

"I deserve to die. In any case, my family did let Henry lose everything. I deserve all of this. But you, you don't have to die for me!" said she.

"Manuel, please, let go, I beg you..." Susan had loosened her hand.

They both had sweat on their palms. Since she loosed her strength, Manuel could feel that Susan's body was falling down. So did Henry.

Henry wished to die with Susan, with hatred. But the simple and lovely image of Susan appeared in his mind. She used to know nothing about his hatred, and she didn't do anything wrong. It was her father who did all this harm to him.

Edward was supposed to be dead already, he thought. With his knowledge of Edward, he would do anything for his daughter. Edward was clear that if he didn't die, Susan would die instead. And if Susan died, he would not be alive too. So, Edward must do what he was told to do. In this way, Henry could finally get his revenge.

As for Susan, in fact, he never decided whether to kill her or not because he was not that cold-blooded to her.

The thoughts whirling in his mind began to sway him. Henry raised his head and saw Manuel's twisted face with blood visibly draining from his face. Blood kept slipping down from his arm.

Perhaps, Manuel still loved Susan, he thought. It was enough that someone still loved Susan.

The moment he was about to let go, he heard Manuel saying to Susan, "I'm sorry, Susan, I may... I cannot hold on..."

Susan nodded, she nodded wildly. She never thought about letting Manuel die with her.

It was not worth it.

She could feel that Manuel was losing his strength. Maybe she was going to leave this world the next second.

However, then, she suddenly heard the voice of Henry, "Farewell, Susan."

That meant never seeing him again.

Suddenly, Henry relaxed his grip on her ankle.

At the same time, Manuel's other hand quickly grabbed Susan's hand which was about to slip away and caught her again. Manuel clenched his teeth and tried his best to pull Susan back.

The guardrail was teetering. Before Susan was pulled back by Manuel, there was a crash sounding below them.

Her eyes were full of tears. She knew it was Henry, who fell down to the ground.

Henry let her go in the end.

She hated him, for letting her go through all those things, which she never thought about. However, when it came to the moment of his death, her heart was still in extreme agony.

Henry was also a victim.

Susan's tears blurred her sight. She looked at Manuel, who fought for her life as fiercely as he would. Finally, he managed to pull her back from the roof.

They hardly had time to catch their breath when they saw a woman jump down beside them.

### **Chapter 750 Edward in Hospital**

Susan was wooden looking at Emily who jumped from the roof.

Then they heard another loud crash. She felt that life was so fragile for the first time.

Two lives had just disappeared in front of her.

Her eyes blurred.

Coming back from the brink of death, she didn't feel relieved but overwhelmed by grief. She didn't really hate Henry that much. When she was threatened by him, she hated him because he threatened her and her father's life. However, when there were no threats, she felt guilty about Henry. Had it not been for her father's conspiracy, Henry's family would not be like this, and that could not be how Henry's life ended.

More importantly, in the end, Henry still chose to let go, to let her go and live.

Tears kept running down her cheeks.

Manuel sat next to Susan, he almost collapsed at the moment, breathing rapidly out of control. He also felt sorry about a life that had disappeared in front of them. But it had to be said that when facing the most loved one's death, perhaps lots of people would choose such an extreme way.

So did he.

When he couldn't hold on, he felt exactly the same about Susan.

The reason why he had apologized to Susan was that he would refuse her request and choose to fall down with her, instead of loosening his hands.

Henry let go. He chose to let Susan live. Manuel even saw a kind of relief on Henry's face when he was about to let Susan go. He saw his relief at everything.

One probably would not hate so much anymore in the face of death. But the living one would remember for his whole lifetime. Susan would feel guilty because of Henry during her lifetime.

Manuel got up from the ground, barely able to stand up. He had just exhausted all his strength. On top of that, there was so much blood loss from the open wound, he was actually a little weak.

"Let's go." Said he.

He needed to go to the hospital, and so did Susan.

The wounds in her leg which were stabbed by Henry seemed a bit serious.

Susan turned her head to look at Manuel. Watching him trudging away, step by step.

She felt grateful to him, really. But when she was about to say something, she couldn't spit out one word.

Manuel still made her feel alienated. His back still looked so cold.

Then She got up from the ground. But the wounds in her leg made her fall down again. She seemed to have no strength to go on her own.

Manuel heard the sound and looked back at her. He saw her pale face.

"I'll call you an ambulance." Said Manuel.

"Thanks," Susan replied in a very dumb voice.

Manuel nodded and left on his own first.

The siren of the police car rang, and the police were finally here.

"Manuel," Susan called him again.

"Yeah?" Manuel answered.

"Thanks for saving me."

Even if in the end, he had let go, he still tried his best to save her, for which she was grateful indeed.

"No worries."

It seemed that he didn't care, and he left first.

Manuel could not hold on any longer. He was afraid to faint here, and that might scare Susan, who had been through a lot today. He didn't want to upset her anymore.

On the roof, only Susan was left. It occurred to her that she didn't know what had happened to her father. She didn't have a phone, and Manuel also had left. She didn't know when the ambulance would arrive. Just as she was getting a little anxious and trying to get up, the police were there.

Seeing Susan, the police quickly came to help her, "Are you okay?"

"Can I borrow your phone, please?" Susan asked eagerly. The policeman hurriedly handed over his phone. Susan dialed a number with trembling fingers nervously. And the call went through.

"Dad?"

"It's me, Susan." It was Justine's voice on the phone.

"How's my dad? Where's he?"

"He's in the hospital..." Justine seemed to forbear for a moment and continued, "In the emergency room."

When she received Manuel's notice, she called Edward immediately to prevent him from doing stupid things. But Edward didn't listen to her at all, only kept saying that he felt sorry for her and Susan. By the time she hurried to the villa, Edward had already committed suicide by cutting his own wrist.

There was blood everywhere.

Justine held Edward's wrist tightly and called the ambulance to take him to the hospital.

He was still in the emergency room because of a loss of a significant amount of blood.

“Which hospital? Where is he?” Susan was agitated.

She could not control the fear inside at all. She could not stop crying and felt as if she had lost her mind. She was so devastated that she didn’t know how she was going to face everything.

The police were worried seeing her reaction.

“Please calm down, Miss.”

“No! Please, take me to the hospital right now, please!” Susan cried.

“Okay, I’ll take you there, don’t panic, okay?”

He carried Susan on his back and quickly went down from the roof. By the time they went down, the ambulance had already arrived. Susan was sent to the ambulance, and the doctor treated her wounds immediately. Susan seemed to feel numb to the pain, and her eyes were staring somewhere with tears.

The ambulance arrived at the hospital in short order.

Sitting in a wheelchair, Susan didn’t listen to the doctors’ and nurses’ words but asked the staff to take her to the emergency room.

Justine was alone at the entrance of ER.

She was startled when seeing Susan in a mess. Susan’s pale face caused her a bit of heartache. Although she didn’t like Susan at the beginning because of her son and had no good impression of Susan, the moment she saw the appearance of Susan, she still felt a little sympathy.

“Your dad is still in there.” Said Justine.

“Why did he listen to Henry? He knew I could not live without him...why...why did he do that?” Susan cried.

She managed to let herself calm down but failed at this moment.

Justine didn’t know how to comfort Susan. Somehow, she always felt that between her and Susan, there was bad blood. In short, they didn’t like each other at all.