

Reborn 751

Chapter 751 Hannah Is grounded

Justine finally made a phone call to Hannah.

At this point, she could understand Susan's distress, but she had her own rules and would not choose to comfort her. She would always remember what Susan had done to her son for her whole life.

So, she'd rather find someone to accompany Susan than take the initiative to be nice to her.

The phone went through.

Hannah said politely, "Hello, Ms Knight."

"Call me Justine as Oscar does." Justine was pleased with Hannah.

"I'll just call you Ms Knight."

Hannah was not sure about the future of her and Oscar's family thus she did not want to cross the line.

Justine was a thoughtful person. She also knew a lot of affairs about Oscar during this period, and of course, she knew many secrets which could not be told for now. So she would not give too much pressure on Hannah.

"All right, we haven't officially met before."

Hannah laughed, thinking that there might be no official meeting probably.

"What's the matter for calling me? Ms Knight."

Justine took a glance at Susan, who was still crying and breaking down and said, "Edward is now in the emergency room, he's dying. Susan's crying now, come and see her."

Hannah was shocked by Edward's accident.

"Okay, which hospital?"

"The Central Hospital."

"I'll be right there."

"Take your time, watch your belly."

"Okay."

Hannah hung up the phone and walked in a hurry.

"Madam." Max saw her and quickly came forward to ask, "What happened?"

"Susan's in trouble, I need to go to the hospital right now."

"Okay, but..." Max said hesitantly.

Hannah had no time to guess what Max was trying to say. All she wanted to do was to see Susan right away. She knew well about Susan, if something happened to Edward, Susan could not pull through on her own.

The more she thought about it, the faster she walked. As soon as she reached the door, the bodyguard blocked her way out.

Hannah got confused.

“Madam, Mr Wells said you cannot leave this villa temporarily.”

Hannah’s face darkened. Now she knew what Max was trying to say a few seconds ago.

So, that meant she could not go outside without Oscar’s permission. Then she called Oscar since these people all followed his order. There was no use to talk to them any further.

However, there was only a mechanical voice repeating, “Sorry, the subscriber you dialled has been disconnected, please try again later...”

Hannah pursed her lips. To be honest, she thought Oscar would never turn his phone off for 24 hours a day. She thought she could find him as long as she wanted.

Then, she dialled Theodore’s number. But the call was disconnected, either.

What were Oscar and Theodore doing?

Hannah turned to the bodyguard and said, “I have really important things to do and I have to leave.”

“Sorry, Madam. We cannot allow it without Mr Well’s permission.”

Hannah turned livid.

Max stood beside Hannah and said, “Madam, why don’t you go back and sit for a while, Master Oscar will call you back.”

That was to say, she could not pass the door today without Oscar’s permission.

But what if she had to go out?

Hannah went straight to push the bodyguard.

The guard dared not to fight back, but stand there without any movement.

Max was frightened by Hannah and said hurriedly, “Calm down, Madam. You’re pregnant, please be careful with the baby. Master Oscar must be occupied with something, and he will call you back as soon as possible.”

“I need to leave! Right now!” Hannah said firmly, word by word.

“Madam, calm down, please.”

“Max, I repeat once again, I need to leave, right now!”

“It was Master Oscar’s order, none of us dares to violate it,” Max said.

“Get out of my way!” Hannah did not listen and yelled at the guard.

The guard looked very respectful, but they just didn’t move a little.

Hannah was trying to hold back her temper.

“Is it true that you won’t listen to anyone except Oscar?”

“Yes, Madam.”

Hannah fiercely stared at the bodyguard in front of her, knowing that even if she died here today, they might not let her go out for one step.

Oscar had the power to do so. And she could not resist it.

She calmed herself down and dialled a new number.

The call was answered, with some doubt, “Hannah?”

“Yes, It’s me. Can you tell me your sister’s number?” Hannah asked calmly.

She called Sarah Collins.

She didn’t know who else except Lilian Collins knew where Oscar is. And Sarah was the only one she could reach to connect with Lilian.

Sarah sneered and said, “What? You cannot bear it anymore and want to fight with my sister, huh?”

“It’s not for Oscar, I have something else, an important thing to talk to her about.”

“What’s that?”

“I don’t know where’s Oscar, and I need your sister to find him for me.”

“So, it’s still about Oscar.”

Hannah didn’t want to refute her, and she said, “Can you give me Lilian’s number?”

“Nope.”

Hannah clutched her phone, tightly.

She knew that Sarah would not be so kind. But she had no choice.

“Who knows why you’re calling my sister, now she’s...” Sarah paused and continued, “Anyway, you cannot afford the consequence.”

“If I wanted to provoke her, I should have done it before. It’s no need to wait till today,”

“I won’t help you. Why should I help you?”

“Sarah, if it wasn’t me, you would have been killed by Charles.”

“But, if it wasn’t me, Oscar would have been killed by Charles. You saved me just for using me to fight against Charles, do you think I’m stupid? Besides, you are also responsible for my miscarriage.”

"It's none of my business." Hannah would not admit it.

"Well, I have no proof, and I don't want to say more. But Hannah, isn't your life too miserable? Your first man Charles belongs to me now, and now Oscar belongs to my sister. Haven't you always been capable? After doing all these calculations, you still ended up abandoned, didn't you?" Sarah said, rather ironically.

Chapter 752 Being rejected

Hannah said coldly, "it's me who threw Charles away."

These words, made Sarah's expression look ugly to the extreme.

That meant she picked up rubbish dumped by Hannah.

And now she had a better impression of Oscar. Never did she expect Oscar to have such a great status. Before then, she had been very proud of herself and felt that Oscar didn't deserve her and that it was a shameful thing to be fond of him. But now she knew, even her father could not afford him. Then she began to want more with Oscar, but her father, obviously, wanted to match her sister with Oscar together. She was quite reluctant about that.

"Anyway, you really have bad taste." Said Sarah.

Hannah smiled, and admitted it, "Yes, I do have bad taste."

"Are you hate Oscar now?" Sarah asked.

"No, I don't." Hannah said, "I just met the wrong people. Besides, everyone can live without a man, and I never thought about relying on a man. If we have a good relationship, then we stay together. Otherwise, we separate and move on."

Sarah always felt like she could not beat Hannah with words. She clenched her teeth and said, "You are really a philosopher, huh?"

"You need to take it easy as well. Don't always covet what others have, it's pretty easy to get hurt by doing so."

"What do you mean?"

"You're clever enough to understand it, aren't you?"

Sarah got cross. She always felt that Hannah seemed to know a lot of things, like the fact that she had a feeling for Oscar, about which other people shouldn't know.

She remained silent.

"Miss Collins, please tell me your sister's phone number, you can rest assured that I won't do anything bad to her." Said Hannah.

"I'm telling you, that I'm not giving my sister's number to you. We're not compatible. I am not that kind to help you."

"Then, sorry for bothering you."

Hannah hung up the phone and mentally broke down a little.

She looked at the bodyguard in front of her and turned away. For the things she could not resist, she wisely chose the best way for herself.

Max watched her back, feeling a little sympathy. She was so agitated before, but she let herself calm down so fast then.

How much grievance was hiding inside her? Max dared not to think deeply.

Hannah went back to the living room. She had calmed herself down already and dialled Justine's number.

"Hannah,"

"Sorry Ms Knight, I probably cannot come over for now."

"What's the matter?" Justine was a little surprised. She did not think Hannah would leave Susan alone in such a condition.

"I'm grounded, by your nephew," Hannah told the truth.

Justine was shocked by hearing this, and could not say a word. After all, she was on Oscar's side, so she could not help Hannah to blame him.

Hannah understood her. Family meant a lot to them.

"So please help me to take care of Susan. I know that Susan's not friendly, and you don't like her. But she's a really simple girl without any spite. If some bad things happen to Edward, please take good care of Susan, and don't let her hurt herself, please." Hannah made a very sincere request.

Justine looked at Susan beside, who seemed tired of crying, and her eyes kept looking in the direction of the emergency room, motionlessly as if she had been abandoned by the whole world.

"I will." Justine agreed, "I promise you I'll look after her."

"Thank you, Ms Knight," Hannah said, wholeheartedly.

"Hannah, Oscar..."

"Ms Knight, you don't have to worry about us. I'll respect all his choices." Hannah interrupted Justine directly.

For the things between Oscar and her, she didn't want to involve anyone else. She always felt that since she got to Oscar, everything had been going on the way she wanted, and she could not blame it on anyone.

Justine sighed and added, "anyway, Oscar did things involuntarily."

Hannah nodded. She knew it. And she also knew that it was because he never tried to change something.

Hannah hung up the phone, and sat on the sofa, silently.

Max stood beside her with a very worried expression, having no idea where Oscar had gone either. He hadn't seen Hannah be so agitated before and calm herself down in a very short time, and he knew that Hannah was not as strong as she appeared to be.

In the hospital, Susan sat in a wheelchair, looking in the direction of the ER. She was waiting for Edward's result in a daze. As long as her father was alive, she swore not to make him angry anymore and she would listen to every word of him.

Justine hung up the phone and walked over to Susan.

She wanted to say some words but swallowed again. Justine would just look at Susan and prevent her to do anything stupid.

By the way, where was Manuel?

Justine dialled his number.

"Mum." Manuel's voice was a bit weak.

"Where are you?"

"What's the matter?"

"Edward just committed suicide and he's still in the ER. Susan..." Justine looked at Susan, "If something happens to Edward, I'm afraid Susan cannot make it."

Manuel was somewhat silent. He didn't expect that Edward still chose this way.

"Will you come over?" without Manuel's reply, Justine asked.

"No." Manuel refused it.

What he didn't tell his mum was that he had just finished his operation and was having drips all over his body. Because of losing too much blood, he could not stand up at all now.

He was afraid Justine would be more worried if he said too much.

Justine sighed, "Okay, all right. Anyway, you and Susan...it's better for you to make it clear, you don't have to ruin yourself for her."

Manuel didn't make more explanation. His mother had been always opposed to his relationship with Susan.

"I'll look after Susan, and you do your own things," Justine added she was also worried that Manuel would be anxious about Susan.

"Okay."

Justine hung up the phone.

The moment she hung up the phone, she looked back and saw Susan staring at her.

Their sudden eye contact gave Justine a weird feeling of guilt.

Chapter 753 Turn Vegetative

“Have you called Manuel?” asked Susan.

Justine responded firmly, “Yeah, but I don’t think he will come.”

“I know.” Susan nodded.

Of course, she was fully aware of Manuel’s attitude to her these days. Relationships between lovers would turn more and more vulnerable after every quarrel and dissension. Though she did fall for Henry in the old days, she still changed her mind and found herself greatly obsessed with Manuel. The same applied to Manuel, who used to be infatuated with her. And of course, now it was up to him to decide whether to dump his remaining feelings for her.

“You and Manuel are no longer a nice match for each other,” Justine said firmly. At the same time, she tried to ease a sense of compunction by saying so.

Ever since Manuel broke up with Susan, he should have shirked the responsibility to consider her feelings. Thus, Justine did not want Susan to consider him faulty for not coming to meet her.

“Okay.” Susan nodded once again.

What Justine said was right—they were no longer a perfect match for each other.

Then, the door of the emergency room suddenly opened. Susan felt like her heart was about to skip a beat. When seeing the surgeon walking out, she couldn’t help flinching and fixed her eyes blankly on his face covered with fatigue.

It was Justine who walked over to ask nervously, “Doc, how about Edward?”

The surgeon let out a long sigh, for which Susan almost fainted out of fear, thinking that the surgeon was about to inform them of her father’s death.

“Fortunately, he has retrieved his breath after the best we could try. Now he’s fine though still unconscious. However, when we took him in, we noticed something more than an excessive loss of blood but also a cerebral haemorrhage from him. We suspect that there could be a lump of haemorrhage within his brain. After the craniotomy, he remains unconscious. The haemorrhage may have damaged his brain, which could lead to a vegetative state.” Said the surgeon.

All Susan hoped now was that she wasn’t facing a cruel fact but an illusion instead. Her father was likely to turn into a permanent vegetative state.

How could that be?

At the thought that Edward was about to freeze on the bed for a lifetime, Justine felt like she was experiencing a nightmare. Though she knew Edward’s condition was awful when he was taken to the hospital, she still firmly believed that with the advanced medical treatment, coupled with the best hospital ever in Northfield equipped with high-tech machines, Edward would be likely to recover. Never did she expect that he was about to turn vegetative in the end.

She felt struck by a bang of heartache.

Even though she married Edward for reason that she got to cover up her real identity and survive together with Manuel, she inevitably developed a great attachment to him after living together for decades. Thus, she found it heartrending when hearing the bad news.

She then turned to look at Susan, who slouched in the wheelchair with a pale face. Undoubtedly, she found it hard to accept the fact.

“Is that curable?” asked Justine.

“There used to be miracles happening to people in a vegetative state. Perhaps some of them may end up lying on the bed for a lifetime. But there were still some of them waking up unexpectedly someday in the future. So don’t ever lose hope. And we did meet a lot of cases like that. They just woke up themselves soon out of everyone’s expectation.”

“You mean we gotta leave it to destiny to decide?” asked Justine while staring at the surgeon, desperately in need of a medical solution.

The surgeon shook his head, “We could do nothing but pray for a miracle. But don’t worry. We will keep trying any possibility to wake him up.”

Speechless, Justine had no idea what else to ask for. Of course, she could tell the surgeon could provide nothing but words of solace for her.

Meanwhile, Edward was taken out of the emergency room. His face was ghastly pale. Justine hurried over to call for his name. But she saw no response.

Finally, Susan mustered up the courage to move over in a wheelchair.

She stared at her father, who was still breathing with his heart beating. However, his eyes remained closed.

“Dad?” Susan called for him in a soft voice.

“Dad, wake up. Dad!”

Drowning in great sadness, Susan repeated numbly. While watching, Justine couldn’t help feeling so sorry for her. Though she used to find this girl annoying, now she felt like being overwhelmed with sympathy for this helpless girl. Then she spoke to Susan gently, “We gotta take him to the ward. The doctor said there could be miracles. Perhaps he will wake up the next second.”

Tears streamed down Susan’s face. All she could hope was that her father could open his eyes as they long expected.

What if all those things had never happened?

Then they followed the medical workers as Edward was taken to a ward. After all the machines and equipment were set ready, the medical team left both Susan and Justine alone.

Still, Susan fixed her eyes on Edward in bed. It was her very first time seeing her father being so vulnerable. As far as she could recall, her father had always been strong and tough to fight against

whatever risks posed to him. But now, he was knocked down unexpectedly, with a possibility that he might never wake up again.

Tears ran down her face out of control. Her heart felt like being shattered into pieces. Language failed to convey her pain. Susan could do nothing but sob and shiver.

Driven by empathy, Justine hurried to comfort her, "Susan, crying helps nothing. Maybe you can try to talk to your dad. Perhaps he would wake up upon hearing you. I have seen a lot of similar cases like that."

Susan's eyes were blurred with tears. Her gaze at Justine seemed to contain a sense of disbelief.

"I know you must be painful. But think about it. What if your dad notices you are writhing in agony? It will only make him sadder. He had done so much for you. I don't think he risked his life to just see you struggling in pain. I believe he would prefer to see you enjoy your life. Whether he would wake up or not, it shouldn't be the obstacle holding you back. You gotta keep going! That's what your dad wanna see." Justine continued sincerely.

While biting her lips slightly, Susan could tell Justine's kindness. However, she still found it impossible to compose herself every time she saw her father lying in the bed, unconscious.

"Susan, now that your father had fainted, you are on your own." Said Justine both seriously and worriedly.

As far as she was concerned, Susan had never been an independent type.

"Alright, that's all I am gonna tell you. Justine didn't intend to continue. She deemed it necessary to leave Susan some time for her own. After all, for most people facing the same situation, it would take some time before they went back on track.

Justine was much less composed than she appeared on the surface. Still, what happened to Edward was too horrible to accept. It was just that she knew how to disguise herself from pain better than Susan.

Chapter 754 Oscar's Answer

Inside the ward, Susan had been staying by his side, talking and crying. She could do nothing else but shed endless tears.

Justine was staying there as well. Tears welled up in her eyes from time to time. Though she used to assume she didn't reserve many feelings for the marriage with Edward, she still found herself heartbroken about what happened to him.

Justine took a deep breath, and then she took out her phone and walked to the balcony. She was about to dial Hannah's number. Justine reckoned that she must be worrying about Susan. However, on the other hand, she could provide no suggestion for Hannah to tackle Oscar's trouble. At the thought of that, she couldn't help sighing.

As the line was connected, as always, she heard Hannah's usual decent voice in composure, from which no obvious emotion could be captured.

"Ms Knight, how about Edward?"

She could tell Hannah must be expecting her call though she didn't take the initiative to call first. Justine somehow felt amazed by Hannah's self-possession.

"According to the doctor, a cerebral haemorrhage occurred when he tried suicide. Now he has turned vegetative." Replied Justine.

"Vegetative?" Hannah seemed to lose her composure upon hearing that.

"But the doctor said there could be miracles to expect." Justine then added. However, a miracle sounded too equivocal to realize.

"What about Susan?" asked Hannah.

"She's crying in pain." Justine still grew great empathy for her. Then she managed to soften the atmosphere before the conversation was filled with sheer sadness, "I hope she could be as tough as you."

"If I were her, I don't think I would be any better," Hannah replied frankly.

After all, no one could stay calm when facing the loss of family members. Justine still remembered how desperate she was when her family was doomed at that time.

"Ms Knight, please take care of her." Said Hannah.

"Don't worry. I got plenty of time to stay with her. I will keep my eyes on her."

"What about Manuel?" asked Hannah again.

Manuel should be staying with Susan after such a disaster happened, Hannah reckoned.

And what about Henry?

"Manuel got his business to handle." Said Justine.

Upon hearing that, Hannah held back what she was about to say. From her perspective, she wasn't actually in a suitable position to ask Manuel to spend time with Susan. So she simply added, "Okay, Ms Knight, thanks."

"Not a problem. After all, Edward and I used to be a couple. You gotta take care of yourself. I will look after Susan."

"Thank you. I gotta go." Hannah repeated to express her gratitude.

"Take care. Bye."

"Bye." Hannah hung up the phone.

As she looked away, she happened to see Oscar, whom she never expected to show up in the house all of a sudden.

Max was thrilled upon seeing his arrival. He hurried over and said, "Master Oscar, you've finally arrived. Why didn't you answer Madam's call? She kept calling a few minutes ago."

She simply stopped calling after receiving no response from the first one. But Hannah showed no signs to declare.

"I was on a flight," Oscar explained to Max. But actually, he meant to answer Hannah. That was why both Theodore and he didn't answer her call as they were on a flight together. Since then, Hannah got no reason to complain. And of course, she wasn't an unreasonable type.

Oscar walked over to Hannah and sat down next to her, "Anything you wanna say through the phone?"

Before Max was about to answer, Hannah shook her head. Max was stunned with his eyes wide open. Hannah, whose anger was running wild a moment ago, actually shook her head to deny it emotionlessly.

"Nothing. It has gone."

"What is it about?" asked Oscar.

"Not your concern." Answered Hannah.

Oscar seemed a bit uneasy when staring at her, while Hannah averted her eyes from his face covered with fatigue. She knew sometimes Oscar had his reasons when he had to snub her. Though she was reasonable, she still found it hard to simply set herself free from tantrums. So her answer was to keep a distance from him, which should be long enough for both of them to stay out of understanding for each other.

"What brings you back?" Hannah changed the subject.

She felt like he must be back for a certain reason. As far as she knew, Oscar had been too busy to return. That was why she never felt like talking about her feelings to him. Nor did she feel like leaving the villa. On the one hand, she knew even though Edward had turned vegetative, Susan was still tough enough to keep herself clear of any idea about suicide. On the other hand, she hoped Oscar would be able to solve the troubles between them as soon as possible.

Oscar suddenly fell into silence as if he had never shown up here. Hannah felt like being left alone inside the grandiose villa just like before.

"Oscar, just say it. Perhaps what I expect has exactly accorded with your answer to come." Hannah was running out of patience.

Hesitant, he fixed his eyes on her still, who remained silent despite all kinds of answers she had expected. Hannah felt like she was like a fool when facing this man.

"Next month, I am gonna be throned to lead Northfield as the only heir of the Wells."

"Congratulations." Hannah let out a smile.

After all these years and afflictions happening to the Wells, his family still managed to return to its prime. It was Oscar who contrived to achieve their goal of generations. Her words of congratulations were from the bottom of her heart.

"But, before that..." Oscar paused.

His voice seemed to tremble. He found it hard to finish his sentence.

Hannah patiently kept waiting.

Tears seemed to well up in his eyes. Hannah hated to witness the moment he showed his soft spot at this moment. Since he had made a decision, what was the point of struggling with hesitation? It did no good but torture to both of them.

A choice had been made.

It was time to let go.

Whatever. Hannah let out a sigh slightly. If he found himself reluctant to tell the answer, she would do his job.

“You mean a divorce, right?” asked Hannah composedly.

Oscar replied with a stare. He got to admit that Hannah had been more incredibly self-possessed than most people he knew, which enabled her to stay away from panic when troubles occurred. Ever since she was taken to Melvin’s, Hannah barely expressed her feelings in front of him. But Oscar would rather convince her to clearly express her feelings, through which he could tell how she truly felt. But now she stayed impassive while waiting for his disposal. That was the last thing he wanted to see.

With his lips pressed, Oscar nodded.

Hannah let out a quizzical smile. Though she had long expected that, she still found it torturing when hearing the answer from him.

After getting pregnant for five months, she was told to divorce.

Chapter 755 A Divorce

Hannah nodded. The earlier she made up her mind, the sooner she could set herself free. After all, she had never dreamed about the title of the First Lady of Northfield. Being at the top of the hierarchy had never been her dream. All she wanted was nothing but revenge, after which she would dedicate herself to her family business. She asked for nothing more than that.

“What about the baby?” asked Hannah composedly.

Now the baby was the only connection between them. As soon as she finished, Oscar seemed to shiver. At this moment, she found it hard to tell what was exactly on his mind. She didn’t know if he still wanted the baby or not. The air fell into deadly silence.

Oscar then continued, “Hannah, it’s just a nominal divorce.”

A nominal divorce?

Frowning, Hannah found it confusing.

“We will still live together just like a common couple even after divorce.” He added.

Hannah suddenly let out a smile as if she had heard the most ridiculous joke in the world. Of course, Oscar had captured her wry smile. He knew his proposal sounded too ridiculous and shameless. Meanwhile, he knew from the bottom of his heart that he could hardly let go of her because he couldn’t

afford the consequence that Hannah would walk away from his life resolutely and would never return however hard he might try.

“Oscar, you mean after we officially divorce and then you marry Lillian Collins, you wanna keep me inside your house as your mistress?”

Oscar responded with silence. Though he hadn't told her what was going to happen next, Hannah, as brilliant as she had been, managed to predict that he would marry Lillian in the end.

“I don't resent you.” Hannah was even more composed than him when talking about divorce though it was he who made the final decision. She simply continued, “Cian's death does bring me great compunction even though I knew I couldn't be fully responsible for it. But still, I survived thanks to his death. So I still reserve the greatest gratitude to him, based on which I convinced myself to accept every tough decision you were forced to make. And also because of Cian's death, you become the only heir of the Wells, because of which you have to burden a lot more responsibility than ever. Just like what you've conspired to take back what had belonged to your family. You have left no choice but to marry Lillian to ally yourself with her family. I fully understand the reasons for all your decisions. And I truly congratulate you with my best wishes.” Hannah appeared self-possessed from the very beginning to the end.

Oscar replied with a silent gaze.

“I truly offer you my best wishes for whatever about you whether it was about your future or your marriage to come. As the deal reached the beginning, you helped me to revenge and I helped to make your career prosperous. At least now we have both achieve our goals. That's enough. I am glad we have spent a wonderful period together, which I highly relished. Oscar, don't fail me and the good time we used to spend together.” Hannah stressed out her words.

Oscar felt like his heart got slit open. He had expected that Hannah wouldn't be mad about his proposal to divorce. Instead, she might only be exasperated if he insisted to ask her to stay. She was way too much rational. She could figure out his awkward situation by herself and fully understand the reasons for his tough decision. However, out of her strong ego, she would never accept the name of a mistress.

“Oscar, time to let go.” Hannah didn't intend to continue the conversation. Both of them were fully aware of the bottom lines of each other. There was no need to spend even one more second talking. Then she added, “If you still want the baby, I will give birth to her. But I need to claim custody. And I will never interfere with your right to pay a visit whenever you wanna meet the child. But of course, if you don't want it, I can turn to abortion. I don't think it's fair to bring her to the world if her father reserves no anticipation from the very beginning.”

“Yes, I want the baby! I am anticipating!” Oscar exclaimed.

Hannah seemed a bit hesitant. She had no idea if he still wanted the baby either. After all, the baby could be a threat to the Collinses. What was more, it was reasonable to abort the baby since they were about to divorce. But now Oscar seemed to ask for her birth.

“I have never thought about giving it up.” Oscar insisted.

“Okay.” She still trusted him. Even though he had done a lot to hurt her, he never lied to her. That would be enough. At least he was way much better than Charles, that goddamn hypocrite. But still, both relationships had a bad ending.

“Okay, I will give birth to the baby.” Said Hannah.

It took her quite a lot of effort to conceive the baby and she struggled to keep it. Even if Oscar agreed to abortion, she wouldn’t be likely to do it.

“Have you drafted the divorce agreement?” asked Hannah.

Oscar nodded heavily.

“Okay, time to sign on it.” Said Hannah.

Then Oscar took out that piece of paper. Hannah took it over and started reading. It turned out that Oscar still managed to reserve the greatest privilege for her. Even though she was never in need of wealth, she found it staggering when noticing the property settlement, for which she couldn’t help wondering if he had extracted more than half of the wealth from this country.

“I don’t see it necessary to offer me that amount of property. Ever since we married back then, I have been living in happiness. You don’t need to make it compensation for me.”

“Just take it. Perhaps you will need it someday.” His voice was mixed with sadness.

If he deemed it necessary to compensate, just let it be, she reckoned. Never would there be a clear cut if either of them still felt like owing the other.

“Is there a pen?” asked Hannah.

Gazing at her, he was a bit surprised by her resolve to make such a quick decision. Or perhaps she no longer found herself attached to him. That was why she looked so resolute.

Then Oscar took out a delicate golden pen from his pocket. To be honest, Hannah didn’t mean to pay special attention to the detail, from which she saw two capitalized letters-‘LC’, the abbreviation of Lillian Collins.

Was that a love token between them, she supposed?

But now she was going to sign the divorce agreement with their love token. How ridiculous!

Hannah simply ignored the abbreviation and then signed her name. After that, she handed the paper back to Oscar. Then he also signed his name, during which he seemed to be dawdling.

Hannah ignored his reaction. Nor did she notice the weird and contorted handwriting of his name because his hand kept on trembling.

“I will tell my dad to pick me up.” As soon as they divorced, moving out would be the very first thing she was going to do. From now on, Oscar would be a stranger to her.

He had mounted to the top while she continued to struggle on her business, between whom there would be no more personal connection.

As soon as she stood up, Oscar grabbed her arm, which she found it repellent even though they used to spend intimate time together.

Chapter 756 I Won't Let You Go

Her fingers slightly trembled.

Oscar soon captured her sense of repulsion. But he didn't let go even though he knew from the bottom of his heart that she found it repulsive.

Hannah held back her annoyance, "Is there anything else?"

"As I just said, we have just nominally divorced."

"But as I just declared, we need a clear cut." After all these she had said just now, she supposed Oscar should have agreed.

He fixed his eyes on her, "Sorry, I won't let go."

"Oscar." Hannah started sulking.

"Just stay and live in here. I will be back whenever I have time." Said Oscar coldly.

His voice conveyed a sense of strong request.

"Oscar, is that what you want?" huffed Hannah.

"Absolutely."

Hannah felt like getting choked. As always, she found it impossible to change whatever decision he made. She continued with self-mockery, "So you mean even after we divorce, I gotta stay grounded within your house, waiting for your return and preference whenever you feel like doing so?"

Silent, Oscar was rendered a bit embarrassed.

"Oscar, you really got me startled."

"Hannah, you will know my reasons," Oscar stressed out to explain. He seemed to be in an awkward situation.

Even though she fully understood how tough the situation he was going to face was, she never considered it a decent excuse for him to ask for whatever he wanted from her.

But still, she managed to hold back her anger. Nor did she see it necessary to throw a tantrum at him. Ever since she survived the accident and started conceiving, she had been used to maintaining the greatest self-possession whenever embracing all kinds of troubles. Even at this moment, she found herself greatly composed. All she felt was nothing but a sense of pity.

Then she continued frankly, "Oscar, maybe we can talk about it later. But not now."

"No!" Oscar refuted. He knew he would have no chance once she walked away this time.

Hannah replied with a light smile.

However, it looked heartrending to him. But his grip remained tight as he came closer and closer. Both of them blankly stared at each other in the air of silence. Neither compromised.

From her perspective, she would never give in though she knew she was too weak to say no.

“Oscar, you really disappoint me.”

Oscar simply nodded to reply. He knew Hannah was meant to be hurt as soon as he made up his mind. However, even so, he would never let go, not even think about that.

“Can you set me free?” asked Hannah.

But Oscar didn’t loosen his grip.

“With so many guards around this place, I don’t think I can run away even if I want to.” Said Hannah with self-mockery. As his fingers budged a bit, Hannah hurried to break free from his grip.

Oscar felt like reaching out his hand to grab her arm once again out of instinct. But then he forced himself to stop.

“I used to believe that you had always prioritized the safety of me and my baby...but now it turns out that you just wanna keep me under control.”

Just a few minutes ago when she was limited here under the guard of those men, she did complain about him, but only for the reason that he didn’t answer her call. Never did she deem it unacceptable to be guarded by a crowd of security guards. After surviving the edge of death, she attached great importance to her own security. But now she noticed that Oscar actually failed her expectation.

She turned around and was about to leave. Oscar reached out his hand once again. But this time, Hannah reacted swiftly enough to dodge. His hand froze in the air,

“If I can’t even walk out of the building, is there any difference from being grounded?” Hannah questioned.

Worried, he was afraid that she would try anything dangerous out of the madness.

“Well, if you insist, Mr Wells, may I return to my room for a rest?” her casual voice actually sounded unbearable to him.

His husky voice sounded, “Hannah, just don’t...”

“Isn’t that what you want?”

“I just wanna fix our relationship...”

“If you wanna fix it, you should stop compelling me. We both know about each other. So we both know what the worst damage to each other could be. Oscar, now you have made it. And I...will start my move.”

Hannah didn’t mean to threaten. A decision had been made. So be it.

Oscar felt like getting frozen. He reached out his hand once again to grab her arm. But then, his arm froze in the air and slowly went down.

“I am sure you will know my reason someday.”

“Never.” As soon as she finished, she walked away. She didn’t mean to intimidate. Whatever his reason could be, she would never consider it reasonable.

From the very beginning when he chose to keep her in the dark, she had dropped any idea to forgive him. What was more, he tried to hide the fact that he was hurting her.

Hannah threw herself onto the bed as soon as she reached her room. Actually, she wasn’t as tough and composed as she appeared on the surface. Never would she feel pain and frustration until she spent time alone. Perhaps a Mr Right would be too unrealistic for her to meet for the rest of her life, she reckoned.

Though God spared her another chance to bring her back to life and allow her a new start, she never learned her lesson. Thus, she ended up in the same mistake.

While lying on the bed, she started recalling the past. The sweeter the memory, the bitterer the present. Tears ran down her face in silence. She didn’t want to cry. Never did she feel like crying. However, tears were just running wild from her eyes.

One always failed to quench his or her very first nature to cry when haunted by great sadness.

Suddenly, the door was open. She closed her eyes and hurried to wipe off her tears. As the footsteps coming from behind approached, she pretended to hear nothing.

As the mattress slightly sank down, she noticed it must be Oscar.

Actually, she could tell his fatigue from the first sight of his dark cycles. Undoubtedly, he badly needed some sleep. Besides, she wasn’t that cold-blooded enough to drive him away. After all, it was his place. She would probably fail it even if she wanted to. So the only choice for her was to leave on her own.

As soon as she was about to get up, he suddenly whispered from behind, “I won’t touch you.”

At this moment, she could feel him actually nudge himself away from her. The queen-size bed was large enough for them to maintain a distance from each other.

Hannah stopped moving. Of course, she didn’t mean to compromise by agreeing to his choice to keep a distance. Instead, she started wondering what she could do to convince him to let her go.

Chapter 757 Leaving

The room fell into dead silence with two strangers lying on the bed. The atmosphere seemed to get awkward.

“Oscar,” Hannah suddenly uttered.

“Yes?”

Though exhausted, he still stayed awake.

“How can I do to have a clear cut with you?” asked Hannah.

Her voice sounded peaceful. Out of a strong ego, she could never tolerate the fact that she was going live with him as his mistress.

"I am too sleepy to talk." Obviously, he tried to avoid this topic. And of course, he made it an utter refusal to answer her question.

"The doctor has told me the baby is tough." She suddenly changed the subject.

Upon hearing that, Oscar paused, with his fingers slightly shivering underneath the quilt.

"The baby survive such a disaster."

"I know."

Even though he wasn't with her at that time, he knew every detail of the treatment.

"Fortunately, now the baby is in stable condition." Hannah continued.

Oscar nodded quietly. When it came to the baby, he had no right to make any comments. When both Hannah and the baby were badly in need of his care, he was absent.

"The doctor also told me that I can have sex if especially careful since I got pregnant five months," Hannah murmured.

As soon as she finished, Oscar's body got taut all over. Hannah suddenly turned around to fix her eyes on the width of his back. He used to be the one she could rely on. But now she found him being so cold-blooded.

"Oscar, will you let me go after I sexually suffice you?" Hannah stressed out her question.

Upon hearing that, Oscar felt like his burning desire got quenched by great frustration within a blink. Drowning in upset, he was at the edge of a breakdown. As expected, Hannah knew how to hurt him the worst, like what he had done to her.

"Hannah, I won't let you go. Whatever it takes."

"I know...I know I am too weak to get away from a powerful man like you." Hannah smiled wryly.

"So you should stop working on it. Don't get yourself bothered."

Hannah let out a mocking smile to reply.

"I'd better go to sleep in the room next door." Oscar lifted the quilt to get up himself.

Hannah silently watched his back. Though she was aware that Oscar would never set her free, she didn't intend to give up. She would end up being grounded here for the rest of her life if she dropped her idea to fight back.

"Oscar, aren't you afraid you would push me into suicide?" asked Hannah from behind.

He suddenly froze on spot. After a long pause, he simply replied without looking back, "I know you won't."

She couldn't help sneering.

How came he could be so sure?

"I know you won't leave your parents alone in sadness," Oscar added.

With her teeth clenching, Hannah noticed that he might be threatening her with her parents.

"Hannah, I gotta admit that I did play dirty to ground you here. Take care of yourself. I will try to stay out of your sight these days."

"You'd better mark your word." Said Hannah frankly.

"Okay..."

Even if he was unable to meet her for the following days, he would never allow her to leave. As he walked away, the door was closed gently.

Soon, Hannah's eyes were blurred with tears. All she wanted was to get him away from her sight, for which she could feel better. If she was not allowed to leave on her own, she would figure out a way to drive him out.

Oscar walked downstairs.

Max hurried over and said, "Master Oscar, aren't you going to sleep? Why are you getting up so soon? Please wait for a while, the dinner will be ready soon."

Oscar turned to look at him and said in a hoarse voice, "Max, I gotta go."

"But didn't you say you would stay tonight? I have prepared some favourite dishes for Madam as you just required..." Max suddenly stopped as he noticed the trace of upset coming across Oscar's eyes. It seemed that he just quarrelled with Hannah. Of course, commonly speaking, no one could tolerate such a decision from her husband. Hannah was no exception.

Though Max was also confused about Oscar's decision, he knew there must be a tough reason.

"Max, take care of her." Said Oscar. He tried to cover up his frustration with a peaceful voice.

"Sure. But Master Oscar, are you sure you are gonna go? When will you be back again?" asked Max.

When?

Perhaps Hannah would wish he should never return, he reckoned, So he didn't answer. Instead, he repeated, "Take care of her."

"Yes, sir." Max nodded respectfully, showing no intention to insist on an answer. While watching his back from which Max could tell how exhausted he must be, he couldn't help growing more sympathy for him. He had been serving Oscar for years. As far as he knew, Oscar must have stayed up overnight for a few days. Now he left with great fatigue.

As Oscar got into his car, he felt a bit dizzy. He struggled to take out his phone to make a call, "Hey, Theodore..."

“Are we leaving?” Theodore seemed to have expected that. He could tell Oscar must have been driven out after he signed the divorce agreement with Hannah. Even though Oscar once told him that they wouldn’t be leaving until tomorrow, he still expected such to happen.

“Yes.” Answered Oscar.

“I knew you wouldn’t stay tonight.”

“Yeah.”

“Alright, pick me up in the hospital if you can. Or I can go to the airport on my own to wait for you.” Said Theodore.

Meanwhile, he was also speechless by Oscar’s difficult situation. Before that, he even wondered if he should pay a visit home first. But now he got to drop his idea. Now he’d better show more concern about Oscar before he got overwhelmed by frustration.

“How about Manuel?” asked Oscar.

“He’s still alive.” Answered Theodore as he took a look at Manuel, who was lying on the bed. Then he added, “But now that you still have time to show your care for Manuel, it seems that it isn’t that bad, huh?”

Of course, he meant Oscar’s relationship with Hannah hadn’t reached the worst point. But actually, Oscar was not going to explain even if it wasn’t the case.

“Just stay with Manuel for one more day. Come to me tomorrow. I am going to the airport.”

“Are you sure you don’t need me?” Theodore was a bit surprised.

But the next second, Oscar hung up the call. His eyes had been blurred with tears with his throat getting choked, which nobody could notice.

Chapter 758 Return Home

After the call was hung up, Theodore put on a serious expression.

As a friend of Oscar since childhood, he could notice every subtle change in his feelings even though they were merely talking on the phone. He could tell it must be because of great sadness that Oscar hung up the call.

Tears had choked his voice.

As tough as Oscar had been, he barely shed tears except for the moment of the death of his parents and his brother. But this time, it was because of the death of his marriage.

Needless to say, no matter how hard Oscar struggled to keep Hannah staying ever since they divorced, the loss of her faith had turned irretrievable, Theodore reckoned.

What a doomsday for Oscar!

At the thought of that, Theodore couldn’t help sighing.

Lying on the bed, Manuel had captured the conversation between them, before which Theodore had told him everything. He truly understood the situations of both Hannah and Oscar respectively. That was why he did not remark.

“Manuel, listen, don’t ever get yourself trapped in a relationship with girls. It isn’t worth your efforts. Can’t you see how much damage it has brought to Oscar? If he hadn’t fallen in love with Hannah, he would have been free from pain right now.”

Manuel smiled bitterly. Feelings had been something beyond rational control. That was why it hurt so much.

“So he’s leaving alone?” asked Manuel.

“It must be Hannah who drove him out.”

“There’s no way that she would give in.”

“But what can he do? If you were Oscar, what would you do?”

Manuel had no idea how to answer. Commonly speaking, there was no better choice than Oscar’s.

“So he gotta shoulder all those burdens on his own. Of course, I don’t mean to blame Hannah for being cold. I have spent a period guarding her. So I know how tough she has been. Just tryna stand in her shoes, I can tell how aggrieved she must be.” Stated Theodore discerningly.

Manuel nodded, “I wish time could wash away their emotions whether it’s about grudges or love.”

“Yeah, that’s the only solution.” Theodore nodded. But then he suddenly added, “You still love Susan, huh?”

Manuel got speechless by the way he changed the subject.

“If you love her, will you suffer the same just like what Oscar is experiencing right now?” Theodore couldn’t help asking worriedly, “Do I need to suggest Oscar make someone else do your job?”

“No. He assigns this mission to me because it’s the result after his thorough consideration.” Said Manuel.

Theodore frowned confusedly.

“He’s providing me with the power that I can deal with it in my way,” Manuel explained.

After some consideration, Theodore considered it reasonable. Even though Oscar was in a privileged position, there were only a few worth his trust. What was worse, Rowan, that scheming evil, had planted countless people spying on Oscar. Rowan had been monitoring his every single move. Now, most of those working for Oscar might probably have pledged loyalty to Rowan. Only Theodore and Manuel were the most trustworthy guys for him.

“Thanks for your efforts.” Said Theodore seriously.

Manuel smiled at him, who barely showed his sentimental side.

“But there’s no need to be hurried. Oscar just told us that now recovery is your priority.” Said Theodore.

“I know.”

“Whatever. After being through Cian’s death, I gotta say it’s challenging for all of us to survive. Those whom we spend time with day and night may end up in the coffin someday unexpectedly. Even I start to be haunted by such fear. I suppose Oscar, who has almost lost everything, fears that more than I do. So Manuel, promise me, you gotta stay strong.” Said Theodore seriously.

Manuel nodded. But from his point of view, he somehow found it awkward to hear something so sentimental from Theodore. Meanwhile, he got to admit that he was greatly touched.

“Theodore, why don’t you go home first?” Manuel suddenly suggested.

“Am I annoying you?” Theodore looked a bit sulky.

Though he talked a bit much today, it was all about his true feelings. But now Manuel seemed to be expressing his annoyance.

“No, I mean you haven’t returned home for long. Don’t you wanna see your son? As you just said, we all struggle to survive. Of course, the family should come first. Just spend some time with your son.”

Upon hearing that, Theodore did notice he started to miss his son.

“Are you sure you’re okay?” asked Theodore.

“Yeah.”

There were only scratches on him. After a few days of rest, he could be fully recovered.

“Alright, if so, I gotta go.”

“Okay.”

Then Theodore walked away. To be honest, he missed both his son and Little Bunny.

Theodore drove himself home. Laird wasn’t around at home during these days as he had been busy providing aids for Oscar. Theodore somehow felt like his father was more loyal to Oscar than he had been. And of course, it took them quite a lot of effort to take back what belonged to the Wells. Now more special attention deserved to be paid.

For quite a long time, only Little Bunny and their son would be left alone at home, he reckoned. As soon as he thought of both of them, his heartbeat started running wild.

He strode into the parlour, where there was a slender lady doing yoga in front of the TV. Her body felt soft and looked perfectly curvy. At this moment, she dedicated herself to yoga, without noticing that someone was approaching. She didn’t see Theodore until she accidentally turned around.

When noticing him show up from nowhere, Little Bunny was startled. Never did she expect him to return all of a sudden while watching her from behind carelessly. She found it a bit awkward as she was still maintaining a yoga posture.

She hurried to adjust herself and tidy up her top. But actually, her outfits looked exceedingly alluring in Theodore’s eyes.

“You are gonna quit doing yoga?” asked Theodore.

She stood up on the mat, “Yeah.”

“Where’s our son?”

“He should be sleeping with the nanny staying beside him.” Answered Little Bunny.

She felt a bit awkward about his sudden return as soon as she thought about what had happened the last time.

“Go to take a shower.” Said Theodore while staring at her body sweating.

If it weren’t because of those servants standing here, he would have ripped off her clothes. He felt like even her sweat smelt a scent of the ravishing hormone.

Upon hearing that, Little Bunny got a bad feeling. She could mostly predict what he was going to do next.

After that, Theodore went upstairs himself. He headed into the room where his son was sleeping. The nanny hurried to bow respectfully when seeing him coming over, “Welcome back, Master Theodore.”

“When will he wake up?” asked Theodore.

“Probably in an hour.”

While watching the baby’s cute face, he said to the nanny after some consideration, “Alright, spare me a few minutes. I wanna stay with my son alone.”

“Yes, Master Theodore.”

Then Theodore mounted onto the bed to take a closer look at his son. He felt like being overwhelmed with the joy of being a father.

Chapter 759 A Long Sleep

After showering, Little Bunny was waiting inside the bedroom for a long time.

But Theodore hadn’t shown up. Perhaps he was just joking, she reckoned. Then she walked out of the room, seeing the nanny standing outside the room where her son slept, she looked a bit confused, “Kyla, why are you standing here? What about my son?”

“Master Theodore said he wanna stay with the baby alone. So I left. But I worry that he has no idea what to do when the baby wakes up and starts crying. That’s why I am waiting here.”

Little Bunny nodded.

She got to admit that Kyla had been actively responsible for tending to her baby, thanks to whom she was free from the fatigue of looking after the baby and she got plenty of time to reshape her figure.

The Wolds had been nice to her. If she had married someone else, she might not have been treated so well.

Sighing, she dropped the idea of continuing as Mrs Wold. Now everything she had was meant to be. She carefully opened the door to peep. Then she saw Theodore sleeping soundly next to the baby, while her son was also in sound sleep.

It was her very first time feeling the connection brought by the family. For a long period, she even felt like the baby didn't seem to belong to Theodore as he barely spent time with him. At this moment, she was unparalleled touched.

As she walked in, both Theodore and his son were still sleeping. Before that, she barely reserved any hope for her marriage. But now she seemed to change her mind a bit. After all, she didn't have the power to say no.

When Theodore opened his eyes, he noticed night had fallen. There was a second when he somehow felt like he was somewhere strange. He sat up straight on the bed. Not until then did he notice that he was sleeping with his son at home.

Damn? But where was his son?

As soon as he got up, he found nobody around. Dishevelled and exasperated, he rushed out of the room, only to find that Little Bunny was playing with the baby on the mat. The baby struggled to turn himself over. Though he looked a bit chubby, his movement seemed flexible.

Every time he managed to turn himself over, Little Bunny would clap to praise him while the nanny was echoing. For the very first time, he found a kind of attachment to the family.

When he was living with his father back in the old days, neither of them talked. Whenever there was a voice echoing in the air, it must be either of them arguing with the other. So as time went by, he hardly talked to his father. But now as he saw both Little Bunny and their son, his heartbeat started running wild.

Was he reflecting upon his own family after hearing about the divorce between Oscar and Hannah?

He simply walked over. Little Bunny raised her head as she noticed someone approaching. Then she saw his amusing dishevelled look.

He was a refined and attractive gentleman. But he barely attached much importance to his appearance. He felt like he preferred to emanate his charm from the inside. So he paid little attention to dressing. That was why he looked a bit amusing right now as he just woke up.

Nor did Little Bunny intend to remind him. After all, she still reserved awe and respect for him.

"Master Theodore," she addressed his name formally.

He couldn't help frowning. Whatever. He didn't care much about how she was going to address him.

"When did he wake up?" his voice sounded a bit weird as if he felt like he was left alone.

"It has been hours."

"Why didn't you wake me up?"

"You look pretty tired. So I leave you alone to sleep. You have been sleeping for more than five hours."

Confused, he doubted if he did sleep for so long.

“Even if you don’t wanna wake me up, you gotta get me noticed. It’s not up to you to decide the right time to wake me up.” His voice sounded a bit sulky.

He somehow reserved mixed feelings for Little Bunny.

“Okay.” Answered she.

“Have you finished dinner?” asked Theodore.

“Yeah.”

“Yeah?” he suddenly raised his voice, for which Little Bunny was startled.

Even the baby turned to look at him.

“You finished dinner without me?” he seemed a bit annoyed.

“I don’t know when you are gonna wake up. I just saw you were sleeping soundly. Now it’s over nine at night...” she explained timidly.

After all, she considered it necessary to please him as he was fully providing her with financial backup.

“You should have woken me up.” He sulked.

With her head down, she replied in a timid voice, “Yes, next time I’ll know.”

Though sulkiness was brewing, he found her look quite pitiful. He felt like she appeared too appealing to be reproached.

After a short pause, he continued, “Tell them to serve me dinner.”

“Okay.” She nodded.

Of course, she had already told the servants to prepare his proportion though she didn’t wait to dine with him. Dining regularly mattered the most for a lady like her who needed to breastfeed her baby.

A few minutes later, all dishes were served. Though they were all his favourite ones, he didn’t have much appetite while eating even with hunger.

Ever since his childhood, he had been dining alone. As his father had been picky about his table manners, he always tried to avoid dining with him. Most of the time, he dined alone. But now he somehow found it weird to stay alone for dinner.

He turned to look at Little Bunny, who was smiling purely with great charm. Meanwhile, she emanated a sense of motherhood while holding the baby.

“Damn.” He couldn’t help murmuring. Now he felt like his appetite had gone.

“Master Theodore, is there anything wrong with the dishes?” one of the servants asked tentatively.

Commonly speaking, he should have enjoyed the dinner as all those dishes were his favourites. He took a look at the servant and murmured to reply, “I fancy some bunnies.”

The servant paused out of surprise. If she was not mistaken, Theodore had never asked for bunnies for food. But of course, Theodore was referring to Little Bunny.

“Okay then...Master Theodore, do we need to prepare some dishes made of bunnies right now?” asked the servant.

“Bunnies are cute! How can you get them killed?” Theodore questioned rhetorically.

The servant was rendered greatly puzzled.

Chapter 760 Chatting with the Nanny

Theodore suddenly put down the fork as his appetite started fading away. The servant couldn't help asking, “Master Theodore, are you sure you don't want more? You haven't even had much food.”

“No.” Theodore refused. Now his lust had outreached his appetite. But obviously, the servant had no idea what was on his mind. She even started wondering how she should cook some dishes made of bunnies next time.

Nor did Theodore know what the servant was thinking about.

Little Bunny was still playing with the baby. As she noticed Theodore approaching, she hurried to turn around, “Master Theodore, have you finished?”

He must have gobbled down the dinner, she supposed.

“No, I haven't.” He replied frankly.

“Is there anything wrong?” she was a bit surprised.

“You tell me.” Theodore raised his eyebrows.

But soon, she noticed what he wanted-it was said that Theodore had always been lustful and hard to suffice.

Apparently, he was asking for sex.

So Little Bunny stood up and handed the baby over to the nanny. As the nanny had spent a lot of time looking after the baby, the baby seemed quite compatible with her. From Little Bunny's perspective, she would still return to her career someday in the future. What was more, sometimes she was required to stay out of work for a couple of months. It would be much better to leave her son to the nanny to look after.

The baby even started smiling in the nanny's arms. Then Little Bunny followed Theodore upstairs. She felt like saying no but she didn't have much encouragement. Finally, she followed him into the room.

As soon as they entered, Theodore started stripping himself off. Even though they did have sex a few times, she still found it repellent.

Actually, his body looked great with muscle, which definitely appealed to most ladies. However, she barely grew any desire because she hadn't developed many feelings for him. That was why she felt repulsive.

“I think I should take a shower...I was sweating while playing with the baby...”

But before she could finish, he held her up and pinned her onto the bed. He had been domineering when it came to sex.

She still remembered when she was working as an actress, it had been widely spread that Theodore could be a much better choice than those wealthy old guys. However, he was also criticized for acting like a beast according to those ladies who had ever slept with him. It was just said that most of them felt pain down their genitals for a day or two. At that time, she swore she would never lay with a guy she didn't love at all. But now she ended up doing the thing she once hated the most.

She struggled to avoid moaning out of pain. His energy seemed to be too strong to suffice. She still remembered it took her quite a few days to recover ever since they had sex the last time.

This time, she couldn't help growing concerned about herself.

Finally, hours later, he seemed to suffice himself. Now it was late into the night. After taking a shower, he felt refreshed. But at the same time, it took Little Bunny quite a lot of strength to struggle herself up as she reckoned it was time to breastfeed the baby. But in the past hours, the nanny didn't come to remind her of that. Of course, it must be because the nanny couldn't afford to interrupt Theodore, she supposed. Needless to say, the nanny should be wise enough to tell what they were just doing.

She put on her clothes and got off the bed. As soon as she touched the ground, sore pain overwhelmed her body. While teetering out of the room, she could barely keep herself steady. She walked into another bathroom to clean herself. Then she headed to the baby's room.

Meanwhile, the nanny was singing a lullaby for the baby, who still stayed awake, sobbing pitifully while sucking a pacifier.

Seeing her coming over, the nanny hurried to explain, “Thank god, Madam, you're finally here. The baby is starving. It's time for breastfeeding.”

“Okay.” Little Bunny sat down on a sofa.

The nanny handed over the baby to her. Driven by starvation, the baby took a hard bite. Little Bunny couldn't help hissing out of pain.

“Does he bite you?” asked the nanny. She knew how much strength the baby could exert. What was more, she knew Little Bunny just survived fierce sex with Theodore. But of course, the nanny knew when to keep her mouth shut.

“Master Theodore hasn't seen you for quite a long time.” The nanny insinuated.

She got along well with Little Bunny. Though with the title of Mrs Wold, Little Bunny still stayed humble and amicable whenever she talked to servants. So the nanny loved to start common talks with her.

“Yeah.” Little Bunny nodded.

But she would rather expect him not to return.

“A short separation helps to warm up the relationship.” Said the nanny.

However, in Little Bunny's point of view, she was nobody but a toy for Theodore to vent out his lust.

"He's been nice to you." The nanny added.

What?

Little Bunny considered it total nonsense. Though she admitted that the Wolds were indeed nice to her, she still found it repulsive to spend time with Theodore.

"Madam..."

"Kyla." Little Bunny hurried to interrupt.

She didn't wanna talk about Theodore anymore.

"Yes?"

"I am a bit hungry. Can you tell them to prepare something to eat for me?" sometimes she would need some food after breastfeeding. But luckily, she barely grew any fat.

"It must be exhausting to deal with both the baby and the husband." The nanny teased.

Indeed, it had been a long time since she experienced something dog-tired like that last time. As the nanny walked away, Little Bunny let out a long sigh. She looked at her son who was enjoying her breastmilk.

"Don't be like your dad when you grow up, okay?" she murmured to the baby softly.

"Why?" Theodore's voice suddenly sounded from behind.

Little Bunny was startled. She didn't expect him to hear her complaint.

"Don't be like me for what?" asked Theodore while standing in her front to watch her breastfeeding.

He somehow felt a bit jealous of his son.

Was he really hungry for breast milk? Theodore couldn't help doubting.

"I mean I don't want him to be the same busy as you. You seldom return home." She figured out an excuse to explain.

"You feel like being snubbed?" his voice was mixed with compunction.

Actually, she didn't think so.

"But I got something important to deal with for Oscar. I will be back home more often after that."

Speechless, she suddenly regretted saying so.