

Reborn 771

Chapter 771 Courage

"Hannah," Susan said in a pitiful voice, "I want to kill Oscar."

"I'm fine. I don't feel that bad. After all, I've been through worse, and I'm used to it." Hannah said peacefully.

"You've been through worse?" Susan felt even more distressed for her.

Her last life was much more miserable than now, Hannah thought. Now she even could motivate herself with a good mentality that at least she wasn't dead, and neither were her parents.

"I'm joking." Hannah smiled and continued, "Anyway, I'm fine now."

"What about your baby?"

"My baby..."

"You still want her to be born?"

She was afraid that Hannah would make a bad decision. But it seemed that she only could support Hannah no matter what decision she was about to make.

"We could only leave it to God."

Hearing her words, Susan felt a hand squeezing her heart. She how much Hannah was looking forward to this baby but it sounded like Hannah was upset.

"I need to slap that buster!" Susan cursed again.

"That's enough. Manuel isn't off work now I suppose. And now you go and find him, tell him that you're willing to stay in the bank."

"Well..."

Susan still felt she could not muster up the courage to do that.

"Talk to you later."

"You must tell me if anything happens to you," Susan said in an agitated voice.

She would never know Hannah had been through a tough time if she didn't tell her. She thought she was miserable enough. And Susan used to believe that Hannah wouldn't have to worry about her if she did not find her. But Susan had no idea that Hannah was facing such harsh realities recently.

"Sure."

After the call, Hannah sat in her office. The shine of the sunset had faded, and the neon lights in the city were lit up, which looked prosperous.

She could always feel a sense of familiarity and belonging here no matter how fast this city had developed over the years since Hannah grew up in this city. And she didn't know if she would be reluctant to leave here when the day of departure came.

Later, she averted her gaze and dialled a number, "Rose, come over here a second."

"Yes."

Rose was competent as before. As long as Hannah didn't get off work, she won't leave the company early.

Rose knocked on the door and entered the office, "Ms Hannah,"

"Are you ready for the all-hands meeting next week?"

"Yes. The entire staff of the company will attend this meeting, and all branches will attend the meeting via video. I've arranged these done."

"Thank you." Hannah smiled slightly.

"It's my pleasure, but..."

"You can say what you want. Maybe we won't see each other as much."

"I really wanna cry now that you say this."

Rose's eyes suddenly turned red. She had been assisting Hannah for these days and knew what would happen to the Cooper Group. But she couldn't believe that the Cooper Group, the best in Northfield, was now suddenly facing a takeover.

Hannah smiled. Sometimes it seemed that she could only use a smile to hide the sadness in her mind.

"You can still stay here later. And you can do the same job no matter who takes over my position. So stop being sad."

"I'm not just for my job." Rose felt a little angry.

"But that's all I can do for you."

"Ms Hannah, please don't say that. You've been considerate enough of your employees. I think no boss has ever left his or her business with so much consideration for the employees. I'm touched, and I believe everyone in the Cooper Group is as same as me."

"I'm not as great as you said. I just don't want to owe anyone and have no qualms about leaving this company."

"But you're the best!"

"Well, you can remain this in your mind. And if I need your help in the future, please don't turn me down."

"I swear I won't."

Hannah smiled again, for what Rose told her made her feel the kindness of this word.

“It’s late now, you can leave work early.”

“What about you?” Rose asked.

“I’m ready to get off work now.”

“Those two guys in black at the door will protect you all day long?”

“Did they bother you?”

“No, I just want to know...” Rose hesitated but finally said, “Won’t Jimmy come back, forever?”

Hannah compressed her lips.

“Don’t get me wrong, I don’t have feelings for him anymore.” Rose seemed to be free and easy, “I just want to swear him to his face, or I’ll feel wronged and angry for a long time.”

“Time may cure all injury.”

Rose knew Hannah might have something difficult to tell so she didn’t force her. However, her heart ached when she thought of Jimmy.

“Even if you don’t have something with me, can’t you just straight tell it to me?” Rose complained to herself. She did feel it was an annoying way to refuse her like that.

Noticing the emotional swings on Rose’s face, Hannah averted her gaze and said in a peaceful voice, “I’m gonna get off work now, you can go back early.”

“Yes.”

Hannah stood up and left. While she was getting to the door, the two bodyguards followed her every step of the way. Sitting in the car, Hannah thoughtfully looked out the window at the light coming on at night.

In the Phillips Bank building, Susan sat hesitating in her office for a long time.

She still found it difficult to step up for telling Manuel her decision. Besides, she was somewhat afraid of meeting Manuel the face. She would not have the courage to talk with him anyhow.

Feeling distraught and nervous, finally, she made up her mind.

“Anyway, it’s not the first time I lose face.” She thought.

She was used to it.

Then she walked to the door of Manuel’s office and knocked on it.

She felt her heart pounding away in her chest.

“Come in.”

Soon, Manuel’s voice, familiar to Susan, came from the room. Holding her breath, she tried hard to pacify herself and walked into.

Sitting at the desk, Manuel was busy with his work and didn’t look at Susan.

“Have you thought things over properly?”

“Yeah,” Susan said and nodded.

Although Manuel’s finger on the keyboard stiffened for a second visibly, the look on his face remained calm and composed.

“Well...” Susan faltered, “You know, I’m not capable enough. So you can’t make me too embarrassed in the future even if you don’t like me.”

Manuel did not stop pounding on the keyboard or looking at her.

Susan ventured to say, “I’ll stay at the Phillips Bank, it’s been a pleasure working for you.”

With this, she bowed deep, with her heart racing wildly.

“OK, I know,” Manuel replied in a frigid voice.

Susan couldn’t see any emotional swings on his face.

Chapter 772 The Transfer of the Cooper Group

Susan gazed at Manuel.

Manuel answered her while tapping on the keyboard, which made Susan feel a little sad. On second thought, she felt that was fine. At least it avoided the embarrassment between Manuel and her. Anyway, it would make her less stressed when Manuel didn’t bother about her things. Susan consoled herself in this way.

“I’m gonna leave now. And I’ll come to work on time tomorrow, in your office or?”

“You can work in your current office, and I’ll change the job title sign on your office door.”

That meant, as a general manager, she could work in an office which was more luxurious than that of the chairman.

“I’m not used to moving my office,” Manuel said indifferently.

“Oh.” Susan didn’t want to retort to him.

She thought, “Anyway, he’s the boss.” However, she had not prepared for the change in identity yet, feeling somewhat bitter about that.

“Well, I’m leaving now,” Susan repeated.

Manuel nodded slightly.

Turning to walk out of the office, Susan closed the door softly for him while leaving. Then she sighed hard.

“It doesn’t matter whether I work in the same place as him. Perhaps he’ll never look me in the eye again.” Susan thought.

On the other side of the door, Manuel leaned heavily in his office chair at the moment the door closed. He had been holding back some feelings inside since Susan entered his office, though he thought he had lost any affection for her. But the truth was he cared about any of her decisions.

He took a deep breath and changed his mood. When he was about to concentrate to get on his work, he became silent again because he saw the words on the screen. The letter he had just been typing was Susan's name. Her name was all over the screen without him even knowing.

After a long while of silence, he deleted all the words on the screen.

A week went by. Hannah had been going to work as usual for this week.

Oscar did not show up in front of her anymore, not even in Kensbury City. Hannah didn't know if he wanted to keep his promise or if he was too busy to appear. After all, he would become a political icon in Northfield in a few days. She had watched a lot of political news.

Although Oscar was her ex-husband, she still had some interest in state affairs. But she won't spend much time on it. She needed to deal with the affairs of the Cooper Group anyway.

Hannah would publicize a thing tomorrow. Except for a very few employees in the corporation, no one knew that they were about to be acquired.

Sitting in the office, Hannah checked carefully to see if she had missed anything.

Then the phone rang.

"Hi, Manuel."

"I'm downstairs."

"Come up now."

"To your office, straight?"

"To my dad's office, I already talked to him."

"OK."

Manuel came to sign the transfer contract of the group today.

Because Hannah was close to Manuel, the contract worth hundreds of billions of dollars was signed without bloodshed or tension.

Hannah stopped the thing she was doing and went straight to Miguel's office. After a while, Manuel also came there.

"Good morning, Mr Cooper."

Looking at Manuel, Miguel still held some grudges. In the past few days, he had tried to accept the fact that he had to transfer the Cooper Group to someone else, but at this moment he couldn't accept it somehow.

Hannah also was clear in her father's mood, so she said nothing and allowed him to get into a huff.

Manuel was visibly a little embarrassed. Then he said, bearing that embarrassment, "Mr Cooper, Could you read this contract first? And I can amend it if you're not satisfied."

"How?" Miguel raised his brow.

"Please read it and find what you're not satisfied with."

"Everything. What I'm unsatisfied with most is that my corporation has been transferred to Oscar in this simple way!"

Manuel didn't know what he could say. He was not good at negotiating with the elders.

He looked up at Hannah. But she averted his eyes.

Manuel compressed his lips and said, "I don't know if Hannah has told you anything about Oscar's condition or the general situation now..."

"There's nothing to say!" Miguel cut him off and said, "Now he's just an outsider!"

Manuel felt embarrassed again. Standing nearby, Hannah couldn't help but laugh. She suddenly felt her dad did a good job of it.

"Dad, just cut Manuel some slack. It's not his fault. Just sign the contract."

Hannah was clear that the outcome had been settled, and they shouldn't make Manuel feel awkward. She would never hurt the innocent.

Miguel glanced at Hannah and sighed heavily, knowing that Hannah had been doing a lot of mental preparation for him recently. But he still wasn't reconciled to giving up his group when he had to face the reality. However, he didn't want his daughter to be upset, so he swallowed all his pain. Then he took a pen at hand and signed his name hard on the contract.

Hannah felt a little depressed. But she only could pretend not to care about that. Then she handed the contract which had been signed to Manuel and said, "It's done."

"Thank you, Hannah," Manuel said sincerely. Earlier, he had been afraid of causing unnecessary conflict.

Hannah smiled slightly and replied, "No worries." That made it seem that the transfer of the Cooper Group was just an ordinary business that was not worth the fuss.

"I won't bother you and Mr Cooper, and I'm leaving now."

"I'll leave the company tomorrow after I announce the transfer to all the employees, I'll leave the rest to you, okay?"

"Of course."

"Take care," Hannah said with a smile.

Then Manuel left.

After he returned to his car, he couldn't help but call Oscar.

"Oscar, I went to sign the transfer contract of the Cooper Group today."

“Everything goes well?” Oscar asked in a low voice.

“Yes. Hannah even helped me to let her father sign the contract. I expected a lot of trouble but all things went very well. Hannah seems to have thought it through, and I felt she’s able to figure out everything.”

He believed that Oscar could understand what he was trying to express.

“OK.”

“By the way, tomorrow or the day after tomorrow?” Manuel averted the subject. He knew he had to stop where he should.

“The day after tomorrow.”

“Why don’t you come back tomorrow? Hannah will officially leave the Cooper Group tomorrow...”

“Well, that depends.”

Manuel didn’t persuade him again because he was clear that Oscar was more capable and sensible than he was.

“And, one last thing. Hannah is visibly pregnant.”

Chapter 773 Conspiracy of the Collins Family

Oscar clenched his phone tight.

He didn’t even see Hannah the last time he went back. Now he hadn’t seen her for the better part of a month.

He looked out of the window. Although his office was on a low floor, there was nothing outside the window to block his view.

Then he lit a cigarette and took a draw from it.

While playing mobile games next to him, Theodore asked, “Was that Manuel?”

“Yeah.”

“And he mentioned Hannah?”

Oscar took a deep drag of his cigarette, without saying anything.

“Why don’t you come back tomorrow?” Theodore said, “I think it is all done here, you can go back tomorrow night, I can arrange the schedule for you.”

With this, Theodore put down his phone and was about to make Oscar’s arrangement.

“No.” Oscar was smoking, “She doesn’t want to see me.”

“She doesn’t want to see you, so you’re going to keep avoiding her all your life? Then why do you keep her? Might as well say goodbye to her happily...” Theodore couldn’t finish his words because he was frightened by the look on Oscar’s face.

“Fuck. You only dare to get mad at me, right? Why don’t you get mad at Hannah like that and force her to do your bidding?” Theodore thought.

“Anyway, I think this is not the way you should do.” Theodore murmured, “Hannah is definitely not as docile as you thought, she isn’t a meek one.”

Oscar knew that, but he couldn’t find another way to get her to stay.

Before Theodore could get Oscar’s answer, he silently made the decision for him. Then he sent a message to someone to have Oscar’s trip back arranged. He always felt that Oscar must miss Hannah very much. So he hoped Oscar could go back to see her, even just for a look. And he also hoped there was someone who could celebrate Oscar in his life.

Finishing his arrangement, Theodore told him, “You’ll fly to Kensbury City at 8 PM tonight and fly back at 8 PM tomorrow. You want me to help you pack?”

Oscar put out the cigarette. There had been a lot of cigarette butts in front of him. Then he averted his gaze to Theodore.

“It’s all up to you, I just arranged what I want to.” Theodore stretched himself and stood up from the sofa, “I also want to go back to see my son. It’s been half a month since I was home last time, and I wonder if he still knows who I am.”

Oscar did not reply.

“I stayed up with you last night again. Now I want to go back and have a rest, and I’ll come to pick you up later.”

Oscar remained silent. Usually, it meant acquiescence if he didn’t say refusing words.

Theodore smiled lightly, thinking that Oscar was always good at duplicity.

In the place of the Collins family, the family members sat together.

Rowan said with a cold look on his face, “I just received a message that Theodore booked Oscar a flight back to Kensbury City tonight.”

With this, he turned to glance at Lillian.

But Lillian smiled indifferently, “He can go back if he wants, I don’t care.”

“You shouldn’t say that. Lillian, Do you realize how important you are to our family now? Now our survival depends on the relationship between you and him.” Rowan said seriously.

Lillian compressed her lips.

Hearing what Rowan said, Sarah felt bad in her mind. Her father used to ask her for advice on everything in the family. But now Lillian suddenly became the most important one in the family. She could sense her father’s need besides his love for Lillian, which made her feel jealous.

“Even if I care about him, what am I supposed to do? Am I supposed to go to Kensbury City with him?” Lillian said patronizingly, “He can come back if he wants to, but not if he doesn’t.”

Rowan was exasperated at Lillian's failure to make good.

If it hadn't been for Lillian, the Collins family would have been ruined by Oscar. And they would have most likely ended up like the Balderston family. Now since Rowan finally became Oscar's liege by virtue of his daughter's relationship with Oscar, he could not afford to make a mistake.

"Dad, I can go with him." Sarah took the initiative.

Lillian turned to look at her. And so did the others.

"I mean I kind of know Kensbury City, and now it isn't the best time for Lillian to follow Oscar everywhere." Sarah explained.

"You really think so?" Rowan asked.

As her father, he certainly knew her well enough. He had seen his two daughters grow up and knew exactly what kind of characters they had. So he was clear that Sarah had been competitive since she was a child. And she must be jealous now that her sister was doing better than she was. He was afraid that Sarah would make of fool of herself.

"I admit I have an ulterior motive." Sarah said bluntly.

A hint of darkness flew across Rowan's eyes. And Lillian also changed her face slightly.

"I go back for that bitch, Hannah." Sarah said.

Rowan paused for a second, and Lillian's face also lightened a little.

"I'm sure she's responsible for my miscarriage. I've been keeping it in my mind for a long time, but I can only put up with it because of the interests of our family. Now that she has completely become an enemy and a threat to us, I must go back Kensbury City and teach her a lesson." Sarah said fiercely, "I'll treat her in the way she treated me. And I'll let her pay back all at once!"

"Are you courting death?" Rowan said in a cold voice, "You think Oscar will keep you alive if you hurt Hannah? I must have killed her early if I could."

"Even if I can't kill her, I can still make her feel bad. At least I'm able to sabotage the relationship between her and Oscar. Even though they're divorced now, you've promised him that they can continue to stay together in private. If they can stay together forever, do you think his relationship with Lillian will go better?" Sarah was filled with indignation, "Anyway, I would never make her feel happy!"

When Rowan wanted to say something, Lillian suddenly said, "If Sarah wants to get back at Hannah, I think you don't have to stop her."

Rowan frowned.

"I think Sarah's right. Anyway, we shouldn't let her run all over us, right? I'm not going to swallow it. Sarah, I'll leave it to you to deal with her."

"OK." Sarah agreed immediately. But actually, she was thinking that she could use this excuse to approach Oscar reasonably.

“But for Lillian was lucky, I should be commander’s wife! Essentially, she’s not as good as me in every aspect. I’ve been better than her in every way since nursery.” She thought.

Never did she expect that Lillian would outrank her one day.

“That’s it then. I’ll go with Oscar back to Kensbury City tonight.” Sarah said in an exciting tone.

Lillian nodded.

Rowan was reluctant but finally, acquiesce to Sarah’s idea, for he felt that, ultimately, he couldn’t allow Hannah to stay with Oscar for long.

Chapter 774 Shout Abuse

It was getting late when Hannah left work, and so was her father.

And tomorrow would be the day they would completely leave the Cooper Group, which their family had managed for so many years would be someone else’s henceforth.

Anyone in their shoes would not remain peaceful.

Hannah spent a lot of time accompanying his father in his office. She knew exactly what her father was going through now. Although both of them kept silent most of the time. When they had to go, Miguel sighed heavily. Hannah didn’t know whether it was a sigh of relief or a helpless sigh. But she also dared not dwell on it, so she let her father go to the car first.

When Miguel got into the car, he suddenly turned around and said, “Hannah, I don’t know why but I feel like I’ve been through something bad.

Hannah frowned slightly, not knowing what her father was talking about.

“I mean I’ve lost something in the past. A lot of things. I feel like everything happening now is so familiar.”

Hannah lowered her eyes. She wondered if others could subconsciously perceive what had happened in the last life. She even doubted that the world in the last life was real and this one was just her illusion.

But if it was nothing more than an illusion, it wouldn’t be that painful.

Then she smiled and comforted him, “Dad, don’t think too much. Everything will be alright.”

Miguel nodded, “You’re right. I’ve had enough happiness in my life. I lost my company, but my family is still alive and healthy. As for Edward, a healthy person now has become a vegetable. So I’d like to say the most important thing in my life is health and family.”

Hannah nodded hard.

“Hannah, you don’t have to burden emotional baggage. Now you’re pregnant, so your baby is still innocent whoever its father is. So you must take care of yourself, okay?”

“I will.” Hannah smiled.

She valued her life very much. After all, she had already died once, so she would cherish her life more. She wouldn't risk her life.

"Go back early." Miguel waved at her.

"Dad, take care."

Miguel nodded.

Then the door of the car was shut and the car drove off.

The smile on her face faded away when her father's car disappeared into the night. Hannah got back in her car. The two black-clad bodyguards still followed her closely.

Hannah gazed at the scenery outside the car window, silently. Although she kept consoling her father just now her mood had hit rock bottom.

She would accept it frankly if the Cooper Group was taken away because she wasn't capable enough. After all, it was a cutthroat world. However, that was not how her management of this company ended up yet. Of course, she should feel upset and sad.

Even if she was unwilling to accept this, she had to bear it silently and grieve alone.

When she slightly averted her gaze, her phone suddenly rang.

"Hi, Susan."

"Hannah, are you home yet?"

"I'm on my way."

"I want to sleep at your home tonight."

"Did you drink?" Hannah could hear Susan's drunkenness on the phone.

"A little. To entertain my clients."

"OK, come to my home now." Hannah thought she must have drunk a lot.

Though Susan was a good drinker, she couldn't stand all of these. So Hannah felt she needed to talk to her.

After putting the phone down, Hannah kept adjusting her moods silently. She didn't want others to worry about her. She seemed to have gotten used to avoiding showing her emotions when encountering setbacks since she was a kid.

The car quickly arrived at the villa.

As soon as Hannah walked into the living room, her step suddenly paused. Instead of Susan who had said she would go here just now, Hannah saw Oscar sitting on the sofa, and Theodore nearby.

They were so incongruous here. For an instant, disgust and hatred were visible on Hannah's face.

“How could I still expect anything from him? How could I believe he won’t appear in front of me in the future?” Hannah thought and she lowered her eyes. The moment she looked down, she immediately hid all her feelings.

One moment Oscar could see the hatred on her face, but the next he couldn’t see anything there. And she now treated him just as a stranger.

No greeting, no emotions.

Instead, Oscar wished she would treat him as she did before when she saw him just now. Even if she hated him, at least she showed him her feelings. But now, she suddenly regarded him as air. Hannah didn’t greet them. She walked past them and straight went upstairs.

Oscar felt his throat tighten. But he wasn’t able to say anything. Sitting beside, Theodore was frightened by this eerie atmosphere. He wanted to leave when he sent Oscar here, but Oscar stopped him and told him to stay a little longer.

At first, Theodore didn’t understand what Oscar meant and thought he was the third wheel here.

Now he realized something. Hannah didn’t want to pay any attention to Oscar at all. So Oscar needed him to defuse awkward situations.

Now that Theodore knew his role, he was going to say something to ease this awkward and depressing atmosphere. Suddenly a voice that wasn’t sober sounded, “Hannah, I’m coming.”

Oscar and Theodore looked over there and saw Susan appear, drunk and flushed. With a wobbly body, she was stunned when she saw Oscar.

“May I be wrong? What is this motherfucker doing here? Didn’t Hannah say he would probably never come back here? And isn’t he going to be the king recently? Why does he suddenly show up here now?” Susan thought.

Fuck.

Somehow she was fanning that fire in her belly.

“He must have come here to show off to Hannah. Now that he is about to become the commander-in-chief, to become the greatest man in Northfield.” Thinking of this, Susan burst with anger. Even though she had been learning how to be patient and tolerant all this time, she couldn’t help but lose her temper now.

Then she pointed at Oscar’s nose and scold desperately, “Oscar, you bastard. What are you doing here? Making things worse for Hannah?”

Oscar frowned, while Theodore widened his eyes, wondering if she was drunk to say such a bold thing.

“Once I thought you were the nicest man in the world, who was a million times better than Charles, that asshole. But now it looks like you’re as jerk as him! I can’t believe you would run out on your wife and child. You deserve to be punished and killed a thousand times.” Susan said very loudly and became more excited.

After changing her clothes, Hannah was going to go downstairs. She knew that Susan would be furious if she saw Oscar here. And she was right. Standing by the guard bar on the second floor, Hannah saw Susan's face and neck turn red with rage. And she could also see Oscar sitting on the sofa, motionlessly.

Hannah couldn't see his face from her perspective, but she had a sort of feeling that his face was already red because of Susan's swear.

Chapter 775 I Miss You

"Oscar, you are a jerk! How can you abandon your wife and child for wealth and power? How can you be a disgusting two-timer? Aren't you ashamed of yourself? You are a man! Can't you be cool and act like a real man? Why must you keep Hannah in your house since you've abandoned her? To make her watch you do the lovey-dovey stuff with another woman or what? Huh? What the hell are you thinking? Are you insane?" Susan talked endlessly. She just couldn't stop cursing him.

Oscar just sat in gloomy silence. Theodore looked bad at first, but later he felt good. As Oscar's buddy, he should get his back. But Hannah was deeply wronged in this event. She must have had enough of it though she hadn't made a scene. She might feel better when Susan told Oscar off for her.

"Hannah is too soft-hearted! If I were Hannah, I wouldn't carry your child! Even if I've given birth to your son, I'll take him away and get him a stepfather! Bite me!" Susan said furiously.

Hannah was afraid that Susan would be in big trouble if she didn't shut up. She went downstairs step by step.

Susan saw her and got more furious, "You're just in time, Hannah. I'm seeking justice for you. I'm giving this love rat a good scolding..."

"Susan," Said Hannah.

Susan frowned and looked upset.

"Stop it. You're drunk."

"No. I'm not drunk!" retorted Susan.

"Susan!"

Susan pursed her lips, wondering why Hannah was still speaking for Oscar till now.

Surely, Hannah wouldn't tell Susan in front of Oscar that they must show him respect. He would be the King of the country one or two days later. It was a great honour for the common people to meet him. None of them could afford to curse and humiliate him.

She went over and took Susan's hand, "It's getting late. Go home and have a rest."

"I'm not going anywhere. I'm here for the night."

"How about tomorrow? It's inconvenient today."

"Inconvenient?" Susan raised her voice, "Are you gonna sleep with Oscar?"

Hannah did not answer but she just thought that Oscar might have something to talk to her about and that she didn't want to get Susan involved in the matter between them.

"Hannah, don't be a pushover! Don't give in to his power!" said Susan emotionally.

"Hannah is pregnant. Oscar isn't that horny!..." Theodore reminded her.

"Shut the fuck up!" Susan yelled at him, "He has abandoned his wife and child. Do you still think he has a heart?"

Theodore was shut down by Susan. Indeed, it was unforgivable that Oscar had abandoned Hannah and their child. Theodore touched his nose and fell into silence.

"Cheer up, Hannah. Don't let him get his way!" said Susan.

"OK. Oscar isn't that terrible." Hannah smiled helplessly. She was pretty sure that Oscar wouldn't force himself on her.

"Damn it! You're still defending him!" Susan was shocked with her eyes frozen open, "He's a lucky bastard to have you!"

"That's enough." Hannah didn't want to have more of it and rushed her, "Time to go home."

"Nope..."

"I'll tell Manuel to pick you up." Saying it, Hannah was ready to call.

"No. Don't call him!" rejected Susan immediately.

"Why? You fought again?" Hannah frowned and asked.

"How dare I? He's my boss, I can't wait to kiss his ass. How dare I mess up with him? It's just, I don't feel comfortable with him around." Said Susan with a grievance.

Hannah could imagine what Susan looked like in front of Manuel. What a smart girl. She knew when to eat the humble pie and when to hold her head high.

"Are you kidding? You've got the balls to curse the future king of the country!" said Theodore. He tried to seek justice for Manuel because he knew how much his buddy had suffered for Susan.

Susan turned to Theodore and swore, "Crap! He isn't the king yet!"

Theodore burst into laughter. It was hysterical. He must say Susan was very funny and smart. She knew Oscar hadn't taken office and seized the last chance to abuse him like hell. He once loathed Susan, but right at this moment, he changed his mind.

Oscar glanced at Theodore, and the latter cleared his throat and held back the laughter.

Susan was confused, wondering what Theodore was laughing at. She rolled her eyes at him and said to Hannah, "Dear Hannah, I'll stay with you tonight."

"Thanks but no need. I'll have to talk to Oscar tonight. Come over again tomorrow, OK?" Hannah said and looked back at Theodore, "Mr Wold, could you please drive Susan home?"

Theodore was stunned. What the hell was that “Mr Wold”? He glanced at Oscar. Hannah meant to aim at Oscar, not him. Undoubtedly, Oscar heard it and nodded slightly.

Theodore stood up from the couch and went to Susan, “Come on. Let me take you home.”

“No. I’m not going anywhere.”

“Damn it. Don’t make me drag you out of here!” Theodore said and frowned.

“You...”

Theodore seized her by the arm and didn’t want to waste his breath again. Susan was taken aback by his grab and shouted, “What are you doing? Are you gonna kill me? Are you gonna put me to death because I cursed Oscar?”

It was absurd! Theodore dragged her out of the house. And her scream seemed to have echoed in the house though she was long gone.

“No worries. Theodore won’t hurt her.” Explained Oscar.

Hannah took her eyes back. She knew it, otherwise, she wouldn’t have told him to drive Susan home. She looked back at Oscar and said, “What’s the matter?”

Oscar pursed his lips lightly and looked Hannah in the eyes. She was so calm and peaceful.

“Will you accept it if I say I miss you?” he asked.

“Does it matter? Can I say no to you?” replied Hannah indifferently.

Chapter 776 The Man Who Is Turned Down

Oscar was choked by Hannah’s sarcasm. He just bit his lips and couldn’t say a word.

Hannah waited for a moment and left after she confirmed that he had nothing to tell her.

“Hannah,” Oscar watched her leaving and suddenly called her name.

“What?” she paused her steps and looked back.

“I’ll have the coronation the day after tomorrow.”

“Congratulations!” said Hannah with a smile.

That fake smile had stung him. He knew Hannah didn’t care when he would take office, and she didn’t care anything about him, either. But he just felt like sharing with her.

“I’m going back to my room if that’s all. I’ll be up to the neck tomorrow. Good night.” Hannah said and left without hesitation. She understood she could do nothing to stop him from coming back, and she could do nothing with him even if he wasn’t going to keep his promise. All she could do was make herself feel better.

She returned to her room, took a shower and lay on the bed. She was sleepless with Oscar back in the house. To be more exact, she hadn’t slept well these days. On the one hand, she was too worried about the affairs in the Cooper Group. On the other hand, she had a rough time.

Only she knew what a difficult time she had been through. When night fell, she tried to close her eyes and go to sleep, and tried not to dwell on the stuff. But it didn't work. Most of the time, she couldn't fall asleep. The case could only get worse when Oscar was back, even though he hadn't visited her room the whole night.

The next early morning, Hannah got out of bed as soon as she heard the alarm clock. She was up all night long. She was used to it. Lying on the bed seemed to be a matter of form to her.

She went into the bathroom, sat on the toilet and saw a little blood in her panties. But she didn't make a fuss about it. Instead, she just put on a clean one. She washed herself up and did the makeup, then she got changed and went downstairs.

Oscar was reading newspapers in the lounge. He heard the sound and looked back at her. Max had come to her from the doorway, "Good morning, Madam, Mr Wells is waiting for you to have breakfast."

"I'll have breakfast in the office canteen with my father. We've made a pact." Hannah smiled.

Max looked a little bewildered and glanced at Oscar. He didn't know what to say to make Hannah stay for breakfast.

"I'll fly at 8 PM," Oscar uttered.

She knew he would surely leave tonight because he would have the coronation the next day, but she said nothing in response. It didn't matter to her when he would leave, just as when he would come back. It was none of her business.

"You got any plan for a lunch break? Manuel said you would leave the company after the meeting in the morning." Asked Oscar.

"You're the boss." Hannah snorted. Tow guards were closely watching her. She couldn't escape.

"We'll have lunch together." Oscar pretended he didn't hear the sarcasm, and said lightly.

Hannah turned around to leave because she got nothing to say. She got in the car and got a call from Susan.

"Hannah, why didn't you stop me last night?" asked Susan with sobs.

Hannah frowned and wondered what was wrong with her again.

"I hauled Oscar over the coals last night, didn't I?"

Hannah giggled. Finally, Susan had sobered up. "Um, yeah. You were blowing the roof off."

Susan was freaked out.

"What? Do you regret it?"

"Are you kidding? He'll be the king. Will he sentence me to death?"

"Maybe!"

"Hell no! Hannah! Don't scare me!" said Susan in scare.

Hannah smiled brightly with sunlight shining on her cheeks, and said, "Ask Manuel to do you a favour and talk to Oscar. Maybe he'll spare you."

"Jesus! Give me a break!" said Susan angrily.

Hannah took a deep breath and said in earnest, "Don't drink like a fish again, Susan. It's bad for your health, and you'll be more likely to make mistakes when you're drunk. Oscar isn't petty and he isn't the king yet. I bet he'll forgive you this time. You know, to serve a king is full of risks. So, you'd better show him respect and keep a distance."

"What about you?" asked Susan. Everyone was supposed to respect and obey Oscar. Was Hannah going to do that, too? Must she grin and bear it even though she had been badly hurt by him?

"Me too." Said Hannah peacefully, "Common people don't fight the officials. Susan, survival of the fittest. Let's just live with it."

"God. I feel so sorry for you." Said Susan sadly.

The first thing she did after she sobered up this morning was to call Hannah. Firstly, she regretted her alcohol talking the night before. She still remembered Theodore praising her for being so bold as to have given Oscar a good scolding, which had excited her. But she couldn't help shaking with fear when she recalled it.

Secondly, she wanted to find out what happened to Hannah and Oscar last night. Hannah was a tough and aggressive girl, who could never forgive Oscar for what he had done to her. Did Oscar force himself on her or make her do something against her will? Susan stopped thinking, fearing that she would go out of control again.

"I'm fine. Don't worry. You're getting late for work. Manuel is gonna give you a hard time for that, right?" reminded Hannah.

Susan checked the time and screamed, "Lord! I get going! Bye for now." She said it and hung up the phone abruptly.

Hannah put down the phone. At times, she did admire Susan for being rash and careless. On the contrary, she had overthought everything.

The car arrived at the gate of the Cooper Group building. Hannah was sentimental because this might be the last time that she was here. She thought of it and went straight to her father's office. Miguel had a gloomy and solemn expression. He looked around and didn't feel like talking.

Hannah took a deep breath and put on a pretty smile, "Good morning, dad. Are you in Sunday best today? We'll say goodbye to the employees, and we must look good. Come on! Let me see!"

Miguel looked back at Hannah, who was coming up to him with a smile. But he knew she faked it.

Chapter 777 Good-bye for Good

Miguel stared at Hannah and her fake smile, while Hannah was helping him with the tie. She did that to make herself look calm and natural.

“Hannah, I’m good. Don’t worry.” Miguel stroke her head and said.

Hannah nodded and said nothing.

The secretary knocked at the door politely and said respectfully, “Mr Cooper. Miss Cooper. The meeting will start soon.”

“OK.” Said Miguel heavily, “Come on. Let’s bring an end to our business career.”

“Uh-huh.”

Hannah and Miguel went to the biggest meeting room in the building, which was big enough to hold over a thousand men. It was all quiet. Everyone was waiting for them in silence. For such a long time, rumours and gossip had spread over the corporation, but they were unproven. Most of the employees wondered and doubted but dared not start rumours and gossip casually. Because of some hearsay, they were curious about this all-staff meeting.

Miguel went to the platform of the meeting room, while Hannah stood not far away from him. She was wearing loose clothes to cover her baby bump and also had makeup. However, she still had a vibe of a pregnant woman.

The staff present was looking at Miguel, and all staff from the branch offices were staring at the screens in the video meeting rooms. It was rare that Cooper Group held such a big meeting. Each of them took it seriously, in case they missed anything. Miguel looked at them and fell into a long silence, while the staff were waiting for him quietly and patiently.

A long while later, Miguel started, “My apologies. I called on the meeting and you have to leave the work behind. As you know, Cooper Group has never advocated endless and unnecessary paperwork and meetings. Instead, we want our staff to spend more time and energy on work and production. I’ve got a lot to tell today, and I want to tell you personally.”

It had made a stir. His opening remarks sounded a little sensational and serious.

“I believe you’ve heard Cooper Group was purchased. Hereby, I officially announce that Cooper Group has been purchased by the CL Group. From now on, Cooper Group will no longer be charged by Cooper, me or my daughter, Hannah Cooper.”

Everyone was stunned to hear that. Most of the employees took it as a rumour. Given Miguel and Hannah’s identities and capacities, they thought no one could purchase Cooper Group so easily. However, they had to believe it when Miguel finally spoke it out of his mouth. The meeting room was becoming a mess. So were the video meeting rooms in the branch offices.

Miguel almost couldn’t help it when looking at those frustrated and panicked faces of the staff, who had worked for him for years. He tried hard to calm himself and continued, “We, the Cooper family, will leave the company, but it will have no impact on most of you.”

Everyone heard it and looked at him quietly again. Hannah also fixed her eyes on her father. At that moment, she felt her father was old. His hair went grey. Normally, a man about his age should retire and live his old age happily. Unfortunately, he lost his career in the rat race, which would be his biggest regret for the rest of his life.

“We’ve been working with the Personnel Department to get you the best benefits that we could. For the time being, nothing will be changed for the employees below the position of director, which means you can keep your jobs. Besides, we’ve negotiated with the new company and won a pay raise of 5% for you all. It will take effect from this month!”

The crowd heated up again. It was unbelievable that they would get a pay raise as soon as they worked for the new boss, and they heard the news from their old boss.

“Please be quiet and hear me out.” Said, Miguel. He had been running the company for a long and could manage to remain majestic no matter how sad he was.

People quieted down in the meeting room.

“You’ll get a pay raise and have renewed your contacts with the company for another five years. But it’s your choice. You can leave unconditionally if you’ve got a better job. Otherwise, the new boss can’t fire you unless you make big mistakes.”

He was doing his best to ensure their benefits and welfare. They would have plenty of time to settle down in the new company in the coming five years. By then, it was unlikely to have mass lay-offs, which was also considered a waste of resources.

“As for the senior managers of each department, I’ve talked to you in private. We’ll just skip it at the meeting.”

He had talked to them several days earlier, and they had accepted his arrangements. Even those who would leave the Cooper Group had appreciated Miguel’s help. Hannah had tried her best to cover every aspect and consider everyone. It was the only thing she could do for her father. She hoped Miguel would retire after winning merits, and that people would still show him respect and bear awe for him when they talked about him years later. It was great that he left a good name forever when he was no longer a man of the hour.

People applauded warmly, showing their gratitude for Miguel.

“Wish you all a bright future.” Said Miguel powerfully and sentimentally, “Goodbye for good.”

Miguel bowed to the staff.

Some sentimental female staff were in tears. Hannah also felt like crying. She could tell from his bow that it was killing him to say goodbye to the Cooper Group, and he wasn’t reconciled to it. She blinked her eyes in case she shed tears.

The meeting was successful. It came to an end in thunderous applause. Hannah and Miguel stepped down the platform. From then on, they would leave the Cooper Group for good, and it would no longer belong to the Cooper family.

Hannah held Miguel’s arm and left the meeting room. People present stood up to watch them leave. Manuel was waiting for them outside. He had watched the whole process in the corner, which had broken his heart. But this was life. Sometimes, things didn’t go the way we wished, and we didn’t have a choice but to give in to reality.

Chapter 778 Sarah Comes to Visit

Manuel escorted Hannah and Miguel out. At the gate, he opened the door for them respectfully. More or less, Miguel was biased against Manuel and had a hard time leaving the company to him. But he patted Manuel hard on the shoulder and said earnestly, "You have it now."

"You have Cooper Group now. It's our family business. Don't ruin it." added Miguel.

Manuel nodded. Though he felt sorry inside, that had happened. Hannah felt like crying again, wondering how desperate and helpless her father was when he told his rival that.

Miguel said nothing else. He bent down and got into the car. Hannah sat next to him. She looked back at Manuel, who was smiling and seeing them off.

The driver started the car and drove away from the building. Hannah saw tears in Miguel's eyes. He had held back his emotions since he knew his business would be purchased till this moment when everything he once owned was gone. He simply couldn't help it any more.

Hannah looked away. She knew Miguel didn't want her to see him weak in tears. Every father was like a hero and superman to his daughters regardless of his age.

Downstairs the building, a woman came out behind Manuel when the car went out of sight. She got there with Manuel this morning. Hannah saw her but she just ignored her. Nor did that woman greet Hannah as if they didn't know each other.

"Unbelievable! Hannah has done a great job. It almost got to me." Said Sarah sarcastically.

She came to Kensbury City with Oscar the day before. Oscar had turned a cold shoulder to her, but he didn't turn her down. He just forbade her from staying in his villa. So, she had to stay in the hotel. She came to the Cooper Group this morning, hoping to see Hannah leave in despair. To her surprise, the Cooper family had won the best benefits for the staff right before they left. Probably, it would be a legend in the business circle, and they would enjoy a good name forever.

Sarah snorted. This was not what she wanted to see.

Manuel just ignored her and went into the office building. Sarah looked bad when watching him leave. That the man she used to belittle now showed a disregard for her made Sarah cross. One day, she would prove she was above them all, she swore.

Sarah raised her hand, by which a car not far away was called in. The car pulled over right in front of her. Sarah got in there and told the driver, "To Oscar's villa."

Before that, Oscar had forbidden her from getting into his place in Kensbury, but now she would defy his order to prove that she was not a person to be trifled with.

Hannah told the driver to take Miguel home first. Then she gave an excuse and left. Miguel did not say anything else. Maybe he also needed time to accept the fact and pull himself together. He didn't want Hannah to see him being weak, either.

Hannah returned to the villa and saw Oscar sitting in the living room. However, she did not want to see him here. But then she thought she became a bit inconsistent since she had promised Oscar to have lunch together today. Anyway, his plane would take off at 8 PM. There were eight more hours to go. No matter how she could deal with it, Hannah thought to herself.

She went straight past him and went upstairs without saying a word or casting him a glance. Oscar saw her and swallowed back the words. In silence, he stared at Hannah's back.

Suddenly, his phone rang. But he hung it up after checking the caller ID. However, someone had been calling. Finally, Oscar answered it with reluctance.

"Hello, Oscar?" uttered Lilian.

"What's up?"

"Sarah is waiting for you at the gate. She wants to talk to you but the guard doesn't let her in. She said she called but you didn't pick up the phone." said Lilian anxiously.

"What's the matter? Wait till I come back."

"Sarah is all alone in Kensbury City. Can you please look her out for me?" asked Lilian.

Oscar said nothing in reply.

"She's got very painful memories there. I'm worried about her." Added Lilian, knowing that Oscar wouldn't compromise easily.

"I won't let her go to Kensbury City again." Continued Lilian immediately.

"Fine."

Lilian got her way and smiled complacently on the other side of the phone. Oscar knew she did it on purpose but still didn't turn her down because it would be regarded as a betrayal once he said no to her. They had made a deal in the first place, in which Oscar could not break the promise.

"Thank you, Oscar."

Oscar hung up on her. Soon afterwards, Sarah showed up in the living room. She flew into a rage when the guard stopped her at the gate, while at this moment, she was smiling friendly at Oscar.

"Sorry for the trouble, Oscar. But I do have something to tell you."

"What is it?" his hatred for her could barely be hidden.

Sarah was rendered mad but she didn't show it. She went to Oscar and sat down next to him. Oscar frowned. Sarah was sitting close to him but didn't get in physical touch with him. She always knew what to do and how far to go, and she always believed a woman was the most seductive when she played hard to get.

"I went to the Cooper Group with Manuel this morning." She said.

Oscar knitted his eyebrows.

"I know Manuel has been busy with the acquisition of Cooper Group, Phillips Bank and Wells Group. I've done a little digging. It's a tough job for Manuel to handle three companies at the same time. So, I wanna help."

"No, thanks. Manuel can handle it." Said Oscar without hesitation.

“I know Manuel is very capable. But I just wanna help.”

“I said no.”

Sarah looked a little upset since Oscar was nothing like the other guys. He could not be swayed easily. Then she calmed herself and saw Hannah coming downstairs when she was about to try something else.

Hannah saw her right after she came to the staircase, but she appeared calm and cool as if Sarah was nothing but a total stranger to her. However, Sarah was angry to see how she scorned her.

Chapter 779 “Lilian Is Pregnant!”

Sarah hated the feeling of being belittled since she was little. It upset her when Hannah didn't give her a damn. Besides, she was jealous of Lilian for outranking her.

She faked a smile and said kindly, “Long time, Hannah.”

Hannah smiled.

Sarah could read tease, sarcasm and disdain in her smile.

So she pulled a long face, despising Hannah for being abandoned by Oscar. Sarah was freaked out inside but she remained calm. She simply watched Hannah go past them and say nothing.

Things were getting embarrassing. Oscar wasn't in the mood of talking to Sarah. He stood up and caught up with Hannah, who was going to talk a walk and have some fresh air in the garden.

It was spring. The weather was nice. The air was fresh. Anyway, Hannah felt much more comfortable staying in the garden. She sat down on the deck chair, enjoying the warm sunshine. She simply closed her eyes when she sensed someone coming up to her.

“I'll send her away later.” Uttered Oscar.

“You don't need to.” Said Hannah lightly, “I hate staying with you alone more.”

Oscar tried to say something but just swallowed it back.

“It's almost lunchtime. I've told Max to cook your favourite food.”

“I like whatever Max cooks.”

“Mm. Take a break. I'll send it for you later.”

Hannah said nothing in response, and Oscar just left quietly.

With a nasal laugh, she believed that Oscar would run out of patience soon. All she needed to do was wait until Oscar found it boring later and stopped bothering her. Thinking of it, Hannah lay down peacefully and comfortably.

Suddenly, she heard a female voice, “The baby will come out soon.”

Sarah looked her up and down. Indeed, Hannah had a much better life than she'd thought. At first, she believed Hannah would be down and beaten after she was abandoned. To her surprise, Hannah had lived quite well.

Hannah had seen it coming. An arrogant girl like Sarah could never stand being ignored. But she did not talk with her and went on taking a nap.

“Stop pretending! Oscar is dating Lilian. You are nothing but a mistress! You are a slutty mistress! You should be ashamed of yourself! Who are you to be so proud of? Huh?”

Hannah opened her eyes and looked at Sarah, who was wearing an evil smile. She sat up slowly and elegantly as if she didn't give a shit on what she said.

And that pissed Sarah off. She couldn't wait to take it out on Hannah and stared at her ferociously, “Do you know Lilian is pregnant?”

Anyway, Hannah was frozen for one second, but she kept a peaceful face. They would certainly have sex once they were in a relationship, she thought. So it was reasonable that Lillian was pregnant if she was healthy in the relationship with Oscar.

It was Funny. It took Hannah years to carry Oscar's child, but they just had it effortlessly. It was the same in their love relationships. It took years for her and Oscar to fall in love with each other, but to Oscar and Lilian, it was so easy-peasy. It was fated that they would end up in tragedy.

“Are you upset?” asked Sarah. She finally saw Hannah's mood on her face, with which she found herself content.

“No. I just think you're pathetic.” Said Hannah.

“Me? Pathetic?” Sarah couldn't help to raise her voice, “Are you kidding? I'm afraid you don't get the picture here. You're the pathetic one! Do you think Oscar still loves you? He wouldn't have hooked up with Lilian if he still loves you. Do you think he keeps you here because he can't bear to lose you? Wake up! He just wants the baby!”

“I know my place. I'm a nobody who can never be the god-favoured one. But you're different, Miss Collins. You are the darling daughter of the Collins family. You've been the focus since you were born. You are rich and pretty. Even so, you ended up the same way as me. I feel sorry for you.”

“What the hell are you talking about? How can I be the same as you!”

“We're both abandoned!” Hannah went straight to the point, “Whatever I'm going through now, you've been there, haven't you?”

“That's not true! I left Charles.” Sarah gnashed.

“Do you believe it if I tell you I left Oscar? Do you think the outsiders will believe that?”

Sarah gritted her teeth.

“To the outsiders, you're nothing but a poor woman who has been abandoned by your man. But Lilian is a decent and rich young lady. You were born to the same family. But look at you! Don't you think you are pathetic?”

“Hannah!” Sarah was about to explode when Hannah hit a nerve.

“If you haven’t ruined your reputation, you might be the one who’s with Oscar. And you’ll be the wife to the king. Lilian will never have the chance.”

“Shut up! Lilian goes out with Oscar only because...” said Sarah angrily. Before she finished talking, she suddenly saw Hannah reaching out to her. By instinct, she thought Hannah was going to hit her. So, she raised her hands to dodge it and pushed her slightly.

She swore she didn’t push her hard. She knew Hannah was pregnant, and couldn’t afford to mess up with her. She wasn’t so stupid as to make Hannah lose the baby. Even her father didn’t have the balls to piss Oscar off. Neither did she.

At that moment, she saw Hannah falling to the ground. A man, looking furious, ran over to carry Hannah before Sarah realized what had happened.

Hannah endured the pain and said, “Why did you push me?”

Sarah’s face was red with anger and scare.

This time, Hannah set her up, and that was against all her expectations.

Chapter 780 A Frame-up

Sarah looked at Hannah, with doubtful eyes, not believing that she could have been framed by Hannah. She shook her head, and explained in a fluster, “I didn’t push her, she fell herself, I didn’t...”

Hannah looked deathly pale at the moment, in great pain with her hands on her belly. “How can you say that only you could have a baby but I couldn’t?” said Hannah, strenuously.

“I never said that. You put me in the wrong. You deliberately distort the truth!” cried Sarah. She was in emotional instability, as she had never been framed before.

Oscar wore a grave face, he held Hannah in his arms, feeling thunderstruck when he just saw the flood on the floor. Then he immediately ran out of the villa, with Hannah in his arms.

“Master Oscar,” Max ran behind Oscar promptly. He was very worried at Hannah’s pale face and dared not to say a word.

Being dumbfounded for a few seconds, Sarah hastily ran to catch up with Oscar. She assumed Hannah just framed her to make Oscar resent her. But it was beyond her expectation that Hannah was bleeding. If Hannah had a miscarriage, there would be nothing she could do to vindicate innocence for herself. Sarah could even imagine what Oscar would do in revenge for that, and anyone would fail to safeguard her, including Rowan.

Thinking of it, Sarah began to feel a bit frightened, having a sense of foreboding. She demanded her driver catch up with Oscar’s car, which was running extremely fast.

Hannah was in Oscar’s arms, silently. Oscar held her tightly, speechless, but his arms were trembling. Hannah felt that but she still kept silent with a disregard for that.

At the gate of the hospital, doctors and nurses were waiting for Hannah. The instant their car arrived there, they hastily put Hannah on the gurney and rushed her to casualty. Oscar was waiting outside the casualty, looking panic-stricken.

Sarah arrived there later. She looked at the door, and then at Oscar, who was very anxious. She had always considered that Oscar didn't love Hannah so much since he had compromised with her family. But now she wondered whether she was wrong or not. She moved closer to Oscar and began, "I... I didn't push Hannah. She fell herself, I swear!" Her voice sounded agitated.

"Shut up!" Oscar was furiously indignant.

Sarah had never seen Oscar so angry. Even if he was once brutally tortured by Charles, he didn't look as horrible as he now. It seemed that he had exuded a terrifying air since he was born. Sarah felt awful at the moment. She had been always the apple of everybody's eye and had never been treated like this. She was full of grievances but dare not to pour out them but refrain, with tears in her eyes. She stared at Oscar and the casualty. She swore to herself that she would let Oscar pay more for her grievances today.

It was soundless in the corridor. Oscar clenched his fists, waiting on tenterhooks. The door opened an hour later, and Oscar hurriedly came to the doctor, he was too nervous to speak.

"The fetus is safe now, and the bleeding has been stopped. But we suggest that Ms Cooper should be hospitalized for observation just in case." Said the doctor.

Oscar nodded promptly. He couldn't imagine what he would do if the doctor had told him that the fetus would not survive.

Hannah's gurney was pushed out of the casualty after a little while. She looked pale and very sick, and her eyes were closed, seemingly sleeping. Maybe Hannah didn't want to see them. Oscar walked over and push Hannah into the ward. He had many words to say but just swallowed.

Hannah was lying in bed, peacefully. The doctor told her a lot, but she didn't hear even a word. While Oscar listened to the doctor very carefully and remembered his words. Now only Hannah, Oscar, and Sarah were in the ward, and the senior nursing workers were waiting outside.

"The doctor said you should eat something. I asked Max to take some gruel, and he is coming soon." Oscar began, in a very tender voice.

Sarah looked at him and felt quite displeased. She had feared that Hannah would have an abortion, but now Hannah was safe, she was full of jealousy for Oscar was so gentle with her. She wondered why Oscar was such kind to Hannah. "For what? How could she be so haughty to Oscar? Who does she think she is?" thought Sarah. She felt quite oppressed but she had to control her temper before Oscar.

Since Hannah had made no response, Oscar didn't continue to say. It was very quiet in the ward at the moment.

"Ms Collins, do you hope I would get an abortion?" asked Hannah, suddenly, in a peaceful tone.

Hearing her words, Sarah began to be heated with passion and shouted, "Hannah, enough is enough! Don't put me in the wrong before Oscar!"

Hannah made no response to her, and turned to say to Oscar, "The doctor just said the baby would not have survived if I hadn't received emergency treatment in time." Hannah hadn't given a look at Oscar for a long time, and now she just wanted to use him.

"I know that, and I guarantee you it will never happen again." Said Oscar.

"How can you guarantee that?" Hannah asked, with a smile.

"I'll let her leave." Said Oscar, bluntly.

"No, I'll not leave. I said I didn't do that. If I had wanted her to get an abortion, I wouldn't have been so foolish doing that in the face of you. I'm not that foolish." Cried Sarah.