

Reborn 781

Chapter 781 "I want to abort the fetus."

Hannah didn't listen to Sarah's excuse, and so did Oscar. Sarah was increasingly angry, with a livid face, "I didn't do that, it's Hannah that did me wrong. She wronged me!"

"It's too noisy!" Hannah said with a frown. Hannah's single word spoke louder than Sarah's repeated excuses.

Oscar walked over to Sarah, looking quite annoyed. Sarah felt a bit afraid of his face and swallowed her words.

"I'll have someone see you off here." Said Oscar in a cold tone.

"I'll not go." Refused Sarah bluntly, "Why must I leave? I didn't do anything wrong. What makes you think I must leave Kensbury City? Oscar, I'll never leave. What's more, I'll take up the post of the general manager of the original Cooper Group, and help you manage the company." Said she, in a very serious voice.

The Collins family knew that Oscar was now trying to centralize the power. They supported Oscar doing anything he wanted, but in reality, they would not allow Oscar to be the one they couldn't dominate. Therefore, Rowan Collins readily agreed with Sarah when she proposed to poke her nose into Oscar's affairs in Kensbury City. Sarah had interested motives. On the one hand, she wanted to take the place of Hannah and cracked down on her in the Cooper Group, where Hannah had never had bright times. On the other hand, she could seize the chance to strengthen her relationship with Oscar. In the Capital, she had many misgivings about her goals, while she could do what she wanted as she liked her. How could she give up her intentions and just leave now?

"I don't want to repeat that," Oscar said in an icy voice.

Sarah frowned at Oscar, a bit afraid. She suppressed her anger, and said between clenched teeth, "I'll leave myself." Then she shut the door heavily and went away.

Hannah glanced at the door and then turned to look at Oscar. When Oscar was approaching her, she began in a rigid voice, "Why do you still stay here?"

Oscar was speechless at the moment.

"Go away, please." Hannah continued. She didn't want to see him at all now. She did not attempt to disguise her dislike for Oscar.

Oscar didn't leave but sat beside the sickbed, and he said, "You don't need to drive me away in this way."

Hannah looked at him she knew that Oscar was clear about everything. He knew that Sarah didn't push her and that she just wanted to let them away.

"Oscar, I want to abort the fetus."

Oscar paled with shock at her words, and he was frozen seemingly.

"I said, I want to abort the fetus," Hannah repeated, very slowly and clearly, and firmly.

Oscar stared at her, he had thought she was just expressing her resentment and wanted to drive them away with the baby. He could not bear to accept the truth that Hannah meant it.

"I do not expect the baby. Since no one looks forward to the birth of this child, it's better not to give its birth." Hannah said very quietly as if she had already figured out everything. She didn't want the baby.

"But I look forward to the birth of the child, very much." Oscar was restrained in his temper, "So, I'll make you birth her."

"Oscar, I'm not making threats," Hannah looked at him, and said, "We are now so difficult with each other. Do you think the baby would be happy?"

"I'll make her happy."

"How will you make her happy? You want her to be a love child, being mocked?"

"I'll try my best to be a qualified father, and I'll accompany her a lot."

"Well, how will you explain to her that you have another lover, and another child to accompany?"

"She will understand."

"No, she won't. I can't even accept that, and what makes you think that she will?" Hannah laughed, coldly.

Oscar didn't speak.

"Fine." Hannah seemed to not continue to say, "It's the business of you and me, and there's no need to involve others. I told you my decision, just because I think you have the right to know that. After all, we have done a lot of thinking about the baby. But you have to know that I'm not asking for your advice." Hannah was telling him that it was of no importance whether he agreed or not.

"No, I'll never allow you to abort the baby." Said Oscar, very seriously.

Hannah's eyes moved slightly, revealing absolute disgust with Oscar.

"I said, I'll never allow you to abort her," said Oscar, "No matter what decision you've made, I just tell you that I'll never allow you to do that. Don't query my ability."

"You've made me think that respecting you just brought disgrace on my head." Hannah sneered.

Oscar compressed his lips, without more words. He was very clear about her detestation of him. The atmosphere was awkward in the ward now. He didn't see Max at the door at the moment. Max noticed that the air was not harmonious the instant he opened the door. While he was wondering if he should enter the room now, Oscar just began, "Take the food here."

"Yes, Master."

Max then came to them and took the gruel out into a bowl. Oscar took the bowl, spooned up some gruel, blew, and put it before Hannah's mouth. Hannah just looked at him for a few seconds, and then said, "Do you think I'll eat?"

“Take a bite, please.” Oscar didn’t answer her question but just said in a gentle voice.

“Get out.” Hannah turned, back against Oscar.

Oscar was speechless for a little while, and then he put the bowl on the cupboard. “I’ll go, and you eat it,” said he.

“Oscar, can’t we meet merrily and part peacefully?” asked Hannah, suddenly.

“No, I said no,” Oscar replied bluntly.

“Doesn’t Sarah conceive your child?” sneered Hannah.

Oscar clenched his fist, and said, “That’s hers, you got yours. These are two entirely different matters.”

“Hmm. How interesting!” Hannah laughed coldly, and said, “Do you regard yourself as a king, with many women giving birth to babies and bringing them up for you?”

Oscar felt a bit embarrassed at Hannah’s ridicule. And so was Max, but he couldn’t refute it.

Chapter 782 Hannah’s Intention

They were in a deadlock again. Oscar didn’t defend himself; actually, he had seemingly never defended himself. On this matter, he had no reason to defend. Hannah’s words were injurious, yet they were all true.

“I want you to take better care of yourself.”

Hannah didn’t speak, with a smile of sarcasm on her face.

Oscar got up, and said to Max, “Look after her.”

“Yes, Master,” said Max, respectfully. He always thought Oscar was a good man, who would never cheat on his wife, and he must have some difficulties.

Oscar left, as Hannah wanted. Hannah even didn’t want him to stay for just a few minutes.

Oscar got out of the ward and saw Sarah there. Sarah didn’t leave; she refused to resign herself to the fact that she was wronged by Hannah, and that she was driven away by Oscar. So, she returned and wanted to explain for herself and reveal Hannah’s plot. The instant Oscar got out of the ward, Sarah came to pull his arm and wanted to tell him the fact again.

However, Oscar slapped her on the cheek the moment she just touched his arm. Sarah was dumbfounded. “He slapped me! How could he do that? For what?” thought she.

Sarah gave Oscar a hostile glare, and shouted at him, “You hit me! Don’t you fear that I’ll tell my father and my sister about this? How could you do this to me?” Her tears gushed from her eyes as she said.

“If you so much as lay a finger on Hannah, I’ll kill you.” Oscar looked at her, coldly, and uttered the words fiercely through his teeth.

“I didn’t do that. It’s Hannah that fell herself. She framed me! Why don’t you believe me?” cried Sarah.

“If she says so.” Said Oscar.

“Oscar!” Sarah screamed. She was quivering with anger and disbelief.

“Hannah doesn’t want to see you anymore. Don’t appear in her eyes!” Oscar demanded.

Hearing his words, Sarah raged.

“Hannah said she wanted not to see me, so I mustn’t appear in front of her? Based on what? For what reason I must stay away from her? Who’s she?”

Suddenly, Oscar got her by the throat.

Sarah looked at him, eyes wide open and full of rage and fear. She could hardly believe that Oscar would kill her. But what Oscar had done today brought home to her that she couldn’t afford to offend him, and Hannah, exactly. She felt it was harder to breathe at the moment. Oscar left hold of her throat when she thought she was going to die. Then he threw Sarah down the floor, very heavily.

Sarah gasped with pain, collapsing on the floor. She was quite angry and frightened, but she dared not to let off her grievances.

Oscar glared at Sarah with coldness and heard the ward’s door slam.

Hannah asked Max to open the door when she heard something. Then she saw Oscar slapping Sarah. Even Max couldn’t take it anymore. He exactly knew who Sarah was and Oscar couldn’t explain before the Collins family if he killed Sarah here today. While Hannah was just looking on with cold eyes. Max believed, that Hannah was also clear about what he thought. He assumed Hannah knew Oscar did that to stick up for her. But Hannah was still unmoved, even without a word.

Hannah only asked Max to close the door after that as if she was just watching a play.

Oscar looked at the door, silent for a while, and then went away. Sarah was still lying on the floor, trembling. She clenched her fists, struggling for control. She swore to herself that she would take revenge for that.

At that moment, the door opened, and Hannah came out and looked down at Sarah.

Sarah gave her a fierce glare at Hannah, and shouted at her, “You’re happy?”

“Yep, I’m very happy.” Hannah nodded.

“You son of bitch!” Sarah cursed between her teeth, “Don’t count your chickens. You’ll pay for this frame-up!”

“You have to know, Oscar would very much like to do everything for me, just a word of me.”

“You...”

“Don’t you realise that Oscar had already known that I just pretended?” Hannah interrupted her.

Sarah glared at Hannah with rage.

“He knew that, but he still chose to do that to you. Are you not clear?” Hannah continued.

“That’s enough! Do you think it’s good for him? My father will never let him get away with what he did. Do you think Oscar can do exactly as he pleased? You have to know, most of the power was controlled by my father. If they fight tit-for-tat and cause great disorder, you will be the bang.” Sarah shouted, crazily.

“Do you think you’re so important that your father would bear the risk of vanishing his status, just for you?” sneered Hannah.

Sarah was struck dumb by Hannah’s words. She was quite clear about how petty and low a person was in such a powerful and domineering family. Her father would never for her to do things shaking the foundation of the Collins family.

Hannah looked at Sarah, who was not a fool woman holding a sense of superiority and couldn’t accept suffering a blow. “We have the same goal,” continued Hannah.

“Stop saying that to me! I’ll never believe what you said. Don’t imagine you can frame me again!” Sarah spoke between clenched teeth, incandescent with rage.

Hannah just said, “Don’t you want me to leave Oscar? I want to leave him.”

Chapter 783 The bottom line

Sarah believed Hannah’s words at that moment. It appeared that Hannah’s desirability always made others easily believe her. Sarah thought Hannah might cheat on her, but she still tried to believe Hannah.

“Think carefully, it’s not urgent.” Said Hannah, slowly and peacefully. Then she walked away, as she knew, that the more she said, the more possible Sarah might not believe her. Therefore, it was better to let Sarah think personally. Sarah wanted her to leave Oscar. It’s a good thing for Sarah, as now Hannah told her that she wanted to leave.

Hannah got back to the sickbed. She remembered when she was lying on the operating table, the doctor told her that her baby was safe and very healthy. She was very surprised at that moment. She had thought her baby would not survive since she had fallen heavily with bleeding, and she had been ready to accept ‘the fact’ that her baby was dead. She didn’t remember how she was feeling when the doctor said that her baby was fine, perhaps miserable. So, she didn’t tell the doctor to induce abortion finally.

Hannah touched her belly, and she could feel the baby in her body. For an instant, she felt a fetal movement from the baby, seemingly a response to Hannah. Hannah felt quite uncomfortable and wondered whether the baby would have hated her if she had abandoned her. She didn’t hide her miserableness as Oscar and Sarah weren’t there.

Max was with Hannah in the ward. He knew that Hannah was just pretending to be strong. He couldn’t resist saying to her, “Miss Cooper, have a bite, please, just for you, and your baby. Don’t hurt yourself by that thing.”

Hannah looked at Max, who was still throwing his heart into looking after her, as she and Oscar were in a so difficult situation.

“Thank you, Max,” said she.

Max felt a bit ashamed by Hannah's words, and hastily said, "It's my pleasure as well as my duty."

Hannah always thought everyone should cherish a heart of gratitude. She had been thankful to Oscar, but now everything had been going in the wrong way. "Please go home, I want to be alone," Hannah said to Max.

"But you haven't eaten the gruel yet."

"I'll take it later."

"Master asked me to see you eat it," Max said, in a stubborn tone. Oscar's words were absolute orders to him.

Hannah didn't want to put him in an awkward situation. She took the bowl and had a few bites. She had no appetite now, for there were lots of things weighing on her mind. She forced herself to eat half a bowl, and then said to Max, "I can't eat another bite, and I want to have a rest."

"Well, I put it on the cupboard. If you're hungry later, you can have some bites. The thermos pot will keep warm for at least three hours."

"Thanks."

"My pleasure."

"Go back home, please."

"I..." Max wanted to stay here accompanying her.

"I'm OK here with nursing workers, and the doctor said I'm fine. I'd like some chicken soup." Said Hannah.

"Well, now I'm going home to prepare the chicken soup." Hearing that Hannah wanted soup, Max readily agreed.

Hannah didn't want to cheat on Max. Perhaps, Max would never want to look after her when he got back later, Hannah thought.

Max went away. Only Hannah was in the ward, very quiet. It was frightening. After a moment's hesitation, she finally made a decision. She rang the bell.

The doctor came after a very short while, and asked in an anxious voice, "Ms Cooper, do you feel ill now? Do you feel pain in the lower abdomen, or bleed?"

Hannah shook her head, and said, "No, I just want to ask something."

The doctor felt released, and said with respect, "Please." Perhaps considering Oscar's identity, the doctor was very deferential.

Hannah seemingly realized till today, that Oscar had changed profoundly. For a long time ago, he was just a playboy in Kensbury City, but now he was the chief commander with honourable status in this country.

"I want to abort the baby, is it dangerous?" Hannah began, peacefully.

The doctor was thunderstruck, looking at Hannah. He thought, "The baby is fine. But why does she want an induced abortion? Am I wrong?"

"Doctor, yes, I said, I want to abort the baby. Please schedule an operation for me." Hannah said very calmly. She wasn't kidding.

The doctor was wordless for a while. He didn't know what he should say. He didn't have the guts to do an abortion operation on the commander's wife. Then he said, in a nervous tone, "Ms Cooper, may I inform Mr Wells about it? I think, he should know it, and..."

"No. My signature is all right." Hannah interrupted the doctor, and added, "You just need to arrange the operation. I'll bear responsibility for the consequences."

"But..."

"Say no more," interrupted Hannah, "the sooner the better."

"Well... I'll arrange it." The doctor had no choice but to agree.

"Thanks."

"You're welcome." Then the doctor got out.

When the doctor went away, Hannah couldn't help the tears rolling down her face. It was not because she was merciless. She thought she couldn't reserve the baby because she didn't want to have an association with Oscar. She was very clear that Oscar would have kinds of reasons to maintain their relationship if the baby still existed. But, if she aborted the baby, Oscar's pride wouldn't allow him to accept that. That was his bottom line, and he would let her go in the end.

Chapter 784 Disagreement

Hannah was very clear about that. She felt very pain as she forced herself to do such a crucial thing. She was lying on the bed, and waiting for the operation.

The doctor hadn't come to tell her about the operation for a whole afternoon. Max came at that moment, with a pot of chicken soup in his hand. He appeared happy for Hannah wanted the soup. Max knew that she had eaten little these days, but today Hannah asked to have some chicken soup. Max thought, Hannah must want to eat something, which was good for herself and the baby.

"Have a taste, please, Ma'am." Max took some soup out into a bowl, and added, "I've skimmed the fat from the soup, and it's not greasy now. Have a taste of it to see whether it is salty enough."

Hannah was speechless for the moment she didn't want to eat soup. That was just an excuse. She didn't want to waste Max's kindness, so she took the bowl and ate slowly.

Max stood there and looked at Hannah, with an air of expectancy. "How does it taste?" asked Max.

"Great," Hannah responded.

"I'll make soup for you every day if you like." Max hastily said, "The soup today was not very good, as was time presses for time, and I'll make a tastier soup for you tomorrow."

"It's wonderful," Hannah said. She was a bit embarrassed to hear that Max wanted to make the soup better tomorrow.

Max wanted to give her another bowl of soup when Hannah finished. Hannah refused and said to him, "I want to have a rest. Please ask the doctor to come here. I've something to ask him."

"Yes." Max came out immediately.

After a little while, here came the assistant, not the doctor. Hannah understood it for an instant.

"Ms Cooper, the doctor has been home. You can ask me if you have any questions." The assistant doctor said.

Hannah knew that the attending doctor of a VIP patient like her would be in the hospital for 24 hours a day, and be on standby for the patient. So, Hannah's attending doctor went home out of her intentions.

"Nothing," Hannah said. She was clear, that there was no point in talking with him.

The assistant doctor respectfully got out without prodding, perhaps for he was told by the attending doctor.

Max was a bit worried, and asked, "Mrs Wells, do you feel ill?"

"No, I just want to ask when I can go home."

"Take it easy. The doctor said you need to stay here for observation for several days. If there are no problems then, you shall go home." Max said.

"I see." Hannah nodded, "I want to sleep for a while. Shall you go out, please?"

"But you haven't had any food but only a bowl of soup today."

"I'll eat when I wake up."

Max nodded resignedly and got out of the ward.

It was about dinner time. Hannah made a phone call to Oscar, but the phone was not answered. Then she phoned again, connected.

"Hello?"

It was a female voice over the phone, clear, melodious, and polite. That was Lillian Collins over the phone, Hannah noticed. It was the first time that Hannah had made contact with Lillian, sur Oscar's phone, which surprised her. She gripped the phone, and said, "Hello, Mrs Wells."

"Is that Hannah?" Lillian called her by name. She didn't call Hannah 'Ms Cooper' in a polite way, which gave Hannah an intimate feeling somehow. At that moment, Hannah thought Lillian was wiser than Sarah. Maybe Lillian was a real dark horse of the Collins family. She was neglected by others, approximately because she was so young and stayed humble at that time.

"I wanted Oscar to answer the phone, please." Hannah began, in a peaceful tone.

"Hold on, please. He is now drinking with my family."

“Thank you.”

Hannah appeared to hear laughter over the phone. Then she heard a voice faintly, “Oscar, you’re wanted on the phone.”

“Hannah,” Oscar said over the phone.

Since Lillian didn’t notice it was who over the phone, Hannah wondered what her remark was on Oscar’s phone now. she also wanted to know how intimate Oscar was with Lillian, as his phone was in her hand. She remembered when she and Oscar were sleeping together in those years, she could hardly keep Oscar’s phone in her hand. As the time and the situation had both changed, she thought she should forget those unpleasant things in the past.

“What did you say to the hospital?” asked Hannah, very peacefully.

“I said, no one is allowed to do induced abortion on you,” Oscar said, directly.

Hannah knew that it was Oscar’s demand. She thought, “I shouldn’t have told the doctor so early that I wanted to abort the baby, just when Oscar got out of the hospital. I should tell the doctor when Oscar is busy with his ceremony tomorrow. I was too impatient to consider things carefully.” Hannah made that decision so urgently, for she feared that she would feel regretful.

“No one is allowed, at any time.” Oscar continued as if he knew what Hannah was thinking about now, “No matter today, tomorrow, or someday later, no doctor is allowed to do the operation. I arranged everything when I left your ward.”

Hannah ground her teeth in anger. It turned out that Oscar had acted before she could make the decision.

“Hannah, I’ve said to you, that I’ll have you give birth to the baby, and I’ll make it.” Said Oscar, very clearly, “Don’t give it another thought. Just take care of yourself.”

“Oscar, but you have to know, the baby was in my body, and I can abort her if I want, though you demanded the doctor not to do that for me. I can make it, it’s simply a question of harm.”

“Don’t have a suspicion of my ability.”

“The same with you.” Hannah put down the phone after finishing her words. She didn’t know since when there was no consultation between them

Chapter 785 Coronation

Oscar fixed his eyes on the line of “Conversation Over” on the screen with a furious stare; his face turned blue and his hand holding with the phone shook out of rage.

Lilian watched the angry man, curious about the source of his anger, his ex-wife, Hannah. How could the woman have Oscar love her so deeply?

Lilian liked, but not loved, the man in front of her. After all, they did not spend time long enough together.

But who could say no to him, the most handsome guy with the highest up in Northfield? To marry him must be the dream of every woman in this country, and of course, as one of them, she wanted to be the most enviable wife on the earth. Naturally, she was interested in the woman in Oscar's heart.

She had barely witnessed Oscar's emotion which was displayed on his face because of Hannah. Besides, her sister followed Oscar to Kensbury even a day and came back with a life threat from him. When they heard her sister crying on the phone, they burst into fury for their blood. However, they just repressed their anger. She did not mention a word about her sister's trip at the dinner tonight before Oscar. And her sister did not show up at dinner. It was her father who did not call her back to avoid embarrassing Oscar.

The crown always came first for her father, even though he did spoil them. And each of her siblings knew his father's bottom line, but her sister still made a stupid mistake. To her confusion, her sister was not a fool, but why did she make herself trouble by offending Hannah time and time again? And what happened to Sarah intensified Lilian's interest in Oscar's ex-wife. However, she'd better not unveil her interest in front of Oscar. Instead, she must pretend to desire nothing, neither for the man nor the power. That was the way she could alleviate Oscar's hostility.

"What's wrong? Did you fight with Hannah?" Lilian was concerned with a smile.

Oscar glimpsed at her and she could see his effort to calm down. Lilian wondered whether only Hannah could see the real Oscar. And the man before the others was only his disguise.

"I just came to the bathroom and found your mobile phone, charging there and buzzing. Since I saw you enjoying the drink with your father and brother, I just answered it without being aware that HH, the name on the screen, is short for Hannah. So did I offend her?" Lilian explained with a sense of blame.

"Not a bit," Oscar said emotionless.

His voice sounded peaceful. And his fury was cleared off in minutes.

"Then I'm relieved." Lilian smiled as if she was harmless and easygoing, and added, "So let's go on the dinner."

Oscar nodded. Lilian came to get her hand around Oscar's arm naturally. But such intimacy froze Oscar but he did not reject it. Lilian was pleased by his consent and she believed he would let go of Hannah someday. So it was unnecessary to push him.

Hannah's request for checking out of the hospital was rejected. Afterwards, the original 2 bodyguards were increased to 4 who kept close to the patient even in such a senior ward that was not big enough.

It seemed Oscar had turned as powerful as a king, but he could not put Hannah under entire control.

Soon after she was held in the hospital, she began to fight a hunger strike. She did not take anything after the chicken soup that night, nothing at all. Besides, she cut off the fluid infusion to provide nutrition for her baby. The physicians dared not to force Hannah, and neither did the bodyguards. They just watched helplessly her self-destruction.

Oscar's coronation was due on the second day. So the TV in the ward was on for the live broadcast. The ceremony was majestic and extraordinary. The camera kept focusing on that impeccable face, solemn, modest and powerful. This might be the most outstanding commander in Northfield since it was built.

Hannah watched TV nonchalantly. Max stayed with her, on the edge of his seat by the golden moment of his master, with his eyes full of tears. The Wells family reached its peak again at length, after so many years of toil. And his master turned out to be the greatest inheritor in the Wells family. He wiped off the tears from his cheeks.

As Oscar made his inaugural address, the camera made a sudden shift to Lilian. A piece of finely-custom black suit traced along her figure, slim and tall, making her fashionable and without a hint of pregnancy.

Hannah looked at the beautiful lady on the screen with a poker face. Max turned his head and glanced at her, worrying that she might be upset with the woman on the screen. But her indifference escalated his concern. That might be proof of her love for his master had vanished. But his master still fancied her, so much.

Max tried to divert her attention by asking, "Madam, do you want some food?"

Hannah shook her head at her loss of appetite, though she could feel her baby was protesting her mistreatment. Max was unwilling to give up but disturbed before his trial.

"Max, I understand your kindness. But please don't push me."

So Max seized his persuasion. As a butler, he was clear about what was proper to tell, and what was not. Then both of them went quietly back to the TV.

At the end of the coronation, millions of colourful balloons floated in the sky, bringing the ceremony to its spectacular peak. After the live broadcast, she lay on the bed. The shortage of food was exhausting her energy. She pondered how long the fight would last this time.

Her hunger strike must be heard by Oscar who should concentrate on his coronation without a second of being absentminded for a such trivial thing as she thought. But she still tended to annoy him at the most important moment in his life, hoping he would get tired of her and end the war as soon as possible.

Hannah closed her eyes for a snap. But it was soon she woke up by a kick of her baby, reminding her of its starvation. Tears flew from her cheeks out of guilt. During their last existence, she felt sorry for her parents; while in the existing one, it turned out to be her baby.

She tried to divert herself from grievance and opened her eyes, and soon after she was stunned.

Oscar stood before her. She wondered how could he appear right here, for the coronation was over not long before. She swallowed down her shock and raised her hands to dry her cheeks. But the other pair of warm hands were faster than hers. She gnashed and turned her face away, escaping from Oscar's help. It was unnecessary to conceal her resentment or repress her hatred.

Chapter 786 Desperate Love

Oscar's hand was frozen with awkwardness in the air. The clear rejection from Hannah put his hand down slowly.

“Hannah, please take some food.”

But the woman replied to him in silence. Oscar was not annoyed. Instead, he suggested with a more genial voice, “How about some warm water? It could refresh your appetite.” The woman still kept silent and turned her back to the man as if he was invisible. Max watched them with a heavy sigh. Oscar’s sudden appearance was out of his expectation since the coronation just ended several hours ago. So it was certain that Oscar flight to Kensbury as soon as the ceremony was over. There should be abundant business to deal with, and a state banquet was due tonight for celebration. But Oscar just left them aside and rushed back. This seemed improper. Max gave up persuading because of his helplessness in the desperate love between Oscar and Hannah.

The room was silent till Hannah opened the duvet and rose from the bed. Oscar fixed her with a concerned stare, watching her sudden rise and landing on the floor. She wanted to go to the bathroom. However, as soon as she laid her feet on the ground, she felt so dizzy that she nearly fell at once. Oscar quickly took her into his arms.

Resting herself upon his chest resentfully, she felt awkward and strange even in the same hug with a familiar smell which reminded her of another woman. That disgusted her and impelled her to push the man away with all her strength.

Oscar looked at her doleful withdrawal as if he was the dirtiest thing on the earth. But the dizziness still haunted her. So she just leaned against the wall for support, mitigating her sickness. Maybe because of her shortage of food or long time in bed, she was so weak that she was afraid of losing consciousness the next second.

Oscar did not approach but just stared at her. The woman got thinner just one day later. When he entered the room, he found her slumbering with a pale face. Suddenly he saw tears running down from her eyes, which stabbed his heart like a knife, dealing him a tremendous blow that nearly took his breath. But he just turned a blind eye to her suffering, for he could not bear the days without her.

He stretched out his hand again in an attempt to support her.

But she stopped him icily, “Keep away from me.” She was too weak to say it loud, though she tried to conceal her weakness.

His hand stopped again in the air embarrassed.

Gradually recovering from dizziness, Hannah trudged wearily to the bathroom. Her pace was slow, and her body seemed to collapse at any minute. But she refused any help, reluctant for any inch of being close to Oscar. Finally, she entered the bathroom and shut the door.

Watching her back, stubborn but worn, he, in hard constraining, dropped down his hand in despair and closed it up to a fist.

Three minutes passed, and the door was motionless. Then after five minutes, the door kept still. And another 10 minutes passed, and the door had no sign to open.

Oscar moved ahead quickly and knocked on the door, calling, “Hannah!”

But there was no response.

“Hannah!” He shouted, knocking on the door more forcefully.

Then it kept soundless.

“Hannah, open the door, or I will break it!” Oscar howled like an angry lion.

The room was free of any sign of a human alive. Oscar was pushed over the edge. Then he raised his fist and punched the door. The door was banged by a fatal force.

The door sounded so fearful that Max rushed ahead, intending to stop his master. But his tongue was tied up in a knot when he saw Oscar’s furious face. But the bang could not have any response from the inner side.

The horrible imagination of fatal risks for the woman and her baby freaked him out. With all his strength, he soon kicked the door opened and dashed in. His face distorted with terrible anxiety and fear. If any of his imagination came true, he must be driven to sociopaths.

However, Hannah was found washing her hands peacefully before the vanity counter, without awareness of the man and his anxiety. But his rage was eased off by the sight of her being safe and sound.

“Don’t worry. You don’t deserve my sacrifice.” Hannah said peacefully, washing her hands carefully before drying them bit by bit with a clean towel. Her peaceful words cut a bloody hole in his heart like a sword. After a small move of the throat, the violent lion turned into a peaceful cat.

He said lightly, “You’re right. I’m not worthy.” There was a discreet begging in his heart, wishing the woman to stop such self-destructive action. And he was the one to bear pain and suffering, not her, as he thought.

Hannah sneered at him. An attempt to jump from the window of the bathroom did flash into her mind. She then put down the towel and passed by Oscar. With a nonchalant glance at the door which was out of function by Oscar’s kicks, she resumed on the bed. Her eyes were closed again to keep the unwanted man entirely invisible, for she had no way to chase him away.

However, she felt the head of her bed was lifted. She opened her eyes again, staring angrily at Oscar who elevated her bed without permission. The upper part of the bed was elevated to the degree of 75 from the rest, forcing her to sit down.

“Take some food.” Oscar insisted naturally, turning a blind eye to her resentment.

Hannah gazed at him icily without words or fight.

Oscar turned and took the gruel cooked by Max.

He took out a spoon of gruel, blew to ensure it would not be too hot, and passed ahead and waited, but Hannah just stared at him nonchalantly. His back of palm was left bloody by the bang of the door. But she pretended unaware of that with her mouth shut.

Oscar opened his mouth to utter a sound, “ah”, as if he was luring a baby to eat.

However, Hannah refused by turning her head aside.

Chapter 787 Hannah's Revenge

The air seemed frozen and neither of them compromised.

Oscar started his treat again, "Hannah, just take some food."

Hannah turned a deaf ear to his request.

"Just some."

But he did not succeed.

"Hannah, please," Oscar begged in the most genial tone. But his gentle move ended up with a fierce rebellion. Hannah opened the duvet in an attempt to escape from him. She did not want to see him, with his gentleness only triggering her anger.

However, her body was too weak to carry out her sudden move which had her nearly lose consciousness; her hands were lifted quickly onto the bed to support herself.

The world was spinning around.

Oscar watched her resentment helplessly.

Hannah stopped in a trial to ease her sickness. Suddenly, a severe pain attacked her hard with strong nausea. The pain almost knocked her down. She pressed her chest, tending to control violent nausea. However, she failed and started to vomit. Her stomach felt like being twisted, and her body got tightened under the serious pain in her abdomen. And then nasty uterine contraction came. She felt her belly tighten like a stone.

This was the first time she became anxious since her fight, for she realized that her combat might hurt her baby.

She retched several times. Oscar put down the bowl and spoon and ran towards the suffering woman, while Max quickly pressed the emergency button to call the doctor.

The room turned out to be a mess.

This time Hannah was completely out of strength, leaving Oscar lifting her to the bed without rebellion. Her stomach did not stop cramping, bringing with her unbearable suffering that made her body uncontrollably shake. Actually, she was not as fearless as she looked, with worries for her baby overwhelming her. But she could not reveal her fear.

The doctor came quickly for a body check. When his hand touched her abdomen, he found she was suffering terrible uterine contraction which would be fatal if it did not stop in time.

Soon Hannah was injected with a dose of tranquillizer and soon she became calm. Finally, she became stable; her stomach stopped twisting; and her abdomen started to relax. The condition was under control now but the ward was still on the highest alert. Everyone in the ward was still in a panic about Hannah's severe condition.

Oscar sat beside watching her pale face. When the doctor was carrying out the urgent treatment, a question flashed in his mind. How could he be if Hannah was gone so suddenly?

“Doctor Wood, what’s wrong with madam?” Max asked.

She looked so terrible just now.

The doctor answered, “She just suffered from stomach cramps which brought her severe pain and led to uterine contraction finally.”

“Stomach cramps?” Max asked.

“This is the result of food shortage for long. Her body needs nutrition. Otherwise, such cramps might happen again. So now the key is food.” The doctor explained.

This was challenging for Max. He turned to look at Oscar and Hannah. Obviously, Hannah would not surrender.

The doctor’s explanation was heard by Oscar too. He said to the weak woman on the bed, “Hannah, you need food.”

But she did not respond and was just lost in her stupor with a pair of listless eyes focusing on some point ahead. She seemed to be separated in a world alone, unable to connect with the others. She tended to lock herself in her own world.

“Max.” Oscar could not wait for any more.

Max passed him a new bowl of warm gruel.

Oscar quickly received it.

Watching Oscar’s injury on the back of his hand, Max seized his strong temptation to suggest Oscar to receiving some treatment first. Oscar was impossible to take care of himself now. Then the same procedure restarted. Oscar put a new spoon of gruel waiting beside Hannah’s mouth.

But she kept her lips shut, with her pair of black eyes gazing ahead indifferently. The man beside was air for her.

“Open your mouth.” Oscar put the spoon on her lips, hoping she to take it.

But the lips were tightened harder. Her rebellion managed to crack Oscar’s composure.

He suddenly pinched her chin. Her lips were opened by the unexpected pain. Then he loaded the gruel inside her mouth and soon after covered her mouth to force her to eat.

Hannah watched the man coldly. Her jaw was painful, her eyes turned red with tears welling inside. Oscar did not remove his hand from her mouth and watched her back. Hannah’s sight was filled with significant hatred.

He added, “Just eat it. The doctor said you need food.”

But Hannah just pinned a fierce sight onto Oscar, recording his ruthless deed in her mind.

But Oscar did not care. He was sure how resentful Hannah was to him, careless if she would hate him more. After a while, he withdrew his hand and tried to feed her another spoon. However, Hannah spat the gruel out as soon as Oscar’s hand was off her mouth.

Oscar squinted at her. And Hannah burst into triumphant laughter.

How could he do if she insisted on not taking any food? To force her?

Fury was escalating in his eyes, turning his eyes red. This was mutual torture. And she would never surrender.

Oscar narrowed his eyes with a sense of threat. Then he suddenly fed himself by the spoon, approached Hannah at a lightning speed, with one hand fixing her head and the other holding her around his arms, he pressed hardly his lips onto hers.

This happened in a flash and Hannah was stunned. Her face was distorted by awkwardness. She felt his lips sticking on hers with his tongue slipping into force opened her teeth. His motion got her teeth tightened harder and his touch disgusted her. And the pain captured her jaw again, forcing her to open her lips, and soon after his lips slid in as well as the soft gruel.

She could not help but swallow down the food. Feeling her swallowing, Oscar loosened his hand on her chin and planned to withdraw his tongue.

“Hmm...” Oscar snorted out of pain, with his hand squeezing into a fist.

His tongue was bitted by Hannah when it was going to flee. She gripped his tongue with all her strength, and soon she tasted his blood. Instead of instinctively pushing her away or grasping her jaw to release her grip, Oscar just stood still, watching the woman venting her crazy rage on him.

The blood started to overflow from his mouth drop by drop onto the bed.

Chapter 788 An Unqualified Mother

The bloodshed scene was so horrible that Max’s face turned blue under fear.

He ran and begged, “Madam, stop, stop...”

But Hannah did not listen, with impulsiveness flashing in her mind to destroy Oscar at any cost.

Max felt desperate and ordered the bodyguards to grasp Hannah’s jaw to release Oscar’s tongue. After separation, both of them looked horrible.

Oscar’s lips were dyed in scarlet but his face was terribly pale. His sight was locked on Hannah who looked cruelly back at him. Maybe Oscar was unable to speak due to his severely injured tongue. So he just gazed at Hannah with a pair of red eyes, watching her relieving her fury.

Max called the doctor back.

The doctor wanted to check the injury but Oscar did not cooperate. He just shut his mouth with blood locked in the mouth.

“Chief commander, could you please open your mouth to let me check your wound?” The doctor begged respectfully.

But he did not respond but nailed his sight onto Hannah, wishing to ask if she felt better now; and if could she sit down for a meal. But he was afraid of the blood springing out once his mouth was opened. He did not want to show his holy mess before her.

“Commander...” The doctor was left helpless, without the bravery to challenge the man in front.

And Hannah was silent. Her mouth was full of the smell of blood which had covered the delicious taste of the gruel.

Max gnashed and ran out of the room to call Theodore, for he could not count on Hannah for help. After learning about the incident in the hospital, Theodore cut off the call while swearing before rushing to the hospital. He didn't even have time to hold his baby son. Along his way, he kept wondering about the troublesome couple.

20 minutes later he reached the site where he found none of the couple's compromises. And the doctor just stood beside them, watching them in despair.

Max was as desperate as a cat on a hot tin roof. Theodore's appearance melted down Max's desperation; and Max started to explain, “Master Oscar shuts his mouth and refuses the doctor's help.”

With a nod to Max, Theodore approached him and said, “Oscar, listen to the doctor and let me have a talk with Hannah.”

With a glimpse at the new visitor, Oscar still kept still, and his mouth locked. He was pretty clear about Hannah who would not change her mind when she determined to. So no one could sway her.

Oscar's refusal annoyed Theodore, who yelled, “Do you want to end your own life here after you survived so much suffering?”

But Oscar kept still. Theodore was left helpless and swore, “Damn it.”

On such occasions, only force worked.

Theodore launched an unexpected hit at the back of Oscar. He must be the only one that dared to treat Oscar that way. Theodore's surprise attack entirely stunned Oscar for a second before falling down the loss of consciousness. Luckily, the doctor helped him up agilely, and opened his mouth at once, in case of suffocation from the blood inside flowing in his air tube.

As soon as his mouth opened, blood sprang out onto the floor, which turned red on a rather large scale at once. Theodore could not seize his cursing and lifted his friend onto his back before leaving the ward under the doctor's instruction.

And before he left he turned around and glanced at Hannah who just watched them with a poker face; even the bloody floor could not sway her a bit as if this was none of her business, even Oscar's life.

The room quieted down after the team sent Oscar out with the doctor. Hannah rested her back upon the headboard, watching ahead in a daze.

Max stayed with her other than following Theodore. As instructed by his master, he should ensure Hannah's safety no matter what would happen, even if his master had an accident.

He passed a glass of warm water to Hannah and suggested, "Madam, for a rinse of your mouth."

Hannah seemed awake from her thought and asked, "Max, do you feel upset for me?"

He should hate her for she treated his master so badly just now.

But he shook and answered, "I understand, you and your suffering."

A faint smile was drawn on Hannah's face but with little trace of happiness.

She replied, "Thanks."

"But I still would like to ask a favour from you to seize your torturing upon him," Max begged, "he did so because he must."

"I understand his sacrifice and I know well what the power means to the Wells. After Cian died, he became the last inheritor of the Wells, and he must shoulder the responsibility of the family. But I cannot understand if he chose the power, why couldn't he just let me go? We should have separated peacefully. And I will pray for him. But now I am forced into such a living without dignity that is unbearable for me." Hannah said peacefully, "Why can't we just separate decently?"

Max could not understand his master too. Oscar was clear that Hannah must leave because of his choice, but why did he keep her by force? And her unwilling stay would not do any good for either of them. And he could foresee such incidents must be unavoidable in future. What would come next time? That was too horrible to imagine. Must they end up in tragedy?

"Max, get me out of here," Hannah said peacefully. This was more like a reveal of her heart than a request. She did not care if Max did help her at last.

Max was silent for his helplessness to answer her plea for he was unable to betray his master, even though the instruction was wrong.

Actually, Hannah did not rely on Max. She said so just because she was eager to express her wish for freedom. Their unwilling and heartbroken union tortured her every minute when she had to stay with Oscar.

"Ma'am, just have a rinse." Max changed the subject.

Hannah received the water for the bloody taste made her sick. When she rinsed with warm water, Max considerably placed a basin before her. As soon as she spat out the water, the stomach cramps resumed. And the vomit was thrown out with the water.

She instinctively covered her abdomen and uterine contraction restarted.

Max was scared and ran out for the doctor.

What was the meaning of such mutual torture between the two of them?

The doctor rushed back and brought one more dose of a downer to Hannah. Actually, this was not a good sign, for any hormone was harmful to a baby. Hannah was upset by the fact that she was an unqualified mother.

Chapter 789 A Fatal Hurt

The ward quieted down again. The blood stains on the floor were removed, and everything returned to its normal as if the incidents had not happened.

The door was opened. Hannah raised her eyes and found Theodore, and soon after she diverted her sight away with repulsion, for she knew he came for persuasion.

Theodore was unwilling to take up such a challenging task as a peacemaker. Sex should be the best way to conflicts between spouses as he thought. And he wondered why this couple had to make things so complicated.

Theodore approached her and sat down beside her bed. Max still hold a bowl in which there was new hot gruel for Hannah who rejected it again.

With a sigh, Theodore started, "Oscar was already in a separate ward. The doctor said his tongue was injured a bit seriously. Maybe he needs 1 or 2 days before he can talk again. But never mind. Everything will be fine after his wound recovers."

Hannah sat quietly, emotionless.

"Oscar is asleep now, finally. This is a hard time for him indeed. The time he spent on the trip back to Kensbury the day before was squeezed from his tight schedule. And because of one day off, he kept busy for the coronation till the last midnight. But I don't think he had a minute in sleep for he got the message of your hunger strike afterwards. Anyway, when I picked him up this morning, I found his eyes were as red as that of a rabbit. Then he asked for some special eye drops from the doctor to cover. It's hard to imagine. He looked so terrible that I thought he might just come out from a coffin."

Hannah glanced at him with impatience.

Theodore was put a halt to by her threat. But with a sigh, he started again, "I'm not asking for your sympathy for Oscar, but I just wonder if you would feel better when you know he is suffering too."

"This is none of my business," Hannah replied finally with an indifferent voice, "These are all his choices, aren't they?"

"True. This is his choice. He could not abandon his family nor the power that his family earned by the cost of lives in generations."

"But he can abandon me," Hannah said word by word.

"Do you think he can endure life without you?" Theodore questioned.

"No one is the air for the other. And time can cure."

"Do you know how many years Oscar loves you already?"

"At least that happened because of me. It's me to make a move first."

She was quite clear for they had been a pair of parallel lines in her last existence.

"Now if I leave him, he will get used to it gradually."

“True. You’re the active cause of the relationship. Before you entered his life, he was a living creature without a soul. And he relived for your appearance and started to enjoy his life.” Theodore added. He was barely emotional like that out of his shyness. But Oscar was one of his friends that was worthy of challenging himself.

“But he has Lilian now, doesn’t he?” Hannah refuted lightly.

“Do you think he loves her?”

“Maybe he will.”

“Anyone on the earth could be misled that Oscar loves Lilian, but you!”

Hannah shook and denied, “I had thought the man I loved was Charles Sawyer and I would not change. However, I married Oscar and fell in love with him. I think he can forget me just as I could forget Charles Sawyer.”

“So anyway, you have given up, right?”

“Theodore,” Hannah said, “Separation is the best way for him. Talk with your friend.”

Theodore was left speechless, for he knew Hannah was right. Indeed, separation was the best solution for them both. But how would Oscar be after that?

Theodore said after some hesitation, “I will consider your proposal.” That meant he would consider if he would get Hannah out of there. But Hannah had little hope for him. After all, Theodore was loyal to his friend. If Oscar did not agree, it was impossible to set her free.

Theodore left after the conversation. He seemed to be a failed peacemaker since he was unable to ease the conflict a bit.

That day Hannah went on her hunger strike, and Oscar did not show up again in her ward. She thought he might fly back to the Capital.

On the second day, Manuel visited her. His visit must be under Theodore’s instruction. Without the impact from Oscar, Manuel was still her friend so she was nicer to him.

“I cannot imagine that you could be that thin as now.” Manuel smiled and felt a little sorry for her condition.

Hannah smiled too and said, “And I don’t expect to show you such an awful me.”

Manuel shook his head and comforted, “I can understand your suffering for I have been through that before.” The hurt he suffered for Susan might be similar to Hannah for Oscar.

“So you come to persuade me or help me?” Hannah asked it straight.

“None of them. I come in a hope that you can take some food.” Manuel did not beat around the bush either.

Hannah sealed her lips at his answer.

“It’s not easy to have a chance for being reborn. And do you just give it up that easily?”

“Of course not.” Hannah said, “Life is valuable.”

“But now you’re devastating yourself,” Manuel added, “there are so many ways to torture my cousin. Why do you choose a self-destructive one?”

“True. There do be so many ways in destroying Oscar. But my way is the most fatal one.”

Hannah was good at seizing her enemy’s Achilles heel. Her answer managed to mute the second visitor.

This morning, Manuel received a call from Theodore who kept complaining about the troublesome couple. And he added at last that they would ruin everything if their fight continued. Theodore was not exaggerating. Given Oscar’s existing position, any of his conditions could put Northfield on the brink of collapse.

Theodore spent a night persuading Oscar to set Hannah free, even in a fake way. He suggested surveillance of Hannah in case of any other man had a chance to get close to her. But Oscar did not agree. Without permission, Theodore could not get Hannah out of there discreetly. That was not because of his fear of Oscar’s revenge, but his concern, worrying that his friend might be driven crazy at last.

Theodore was helpless but only turned to Manuel for help. They would not have been so poor if Hannah was not that stubborn. Theodore was nearly on the edge because of this couple. But Manuel did not think he could make any difference, since he knew Hannah was going to leave his cousin at any cost.

Chapter 790 The Pain Worse than Death

Manuel Kept Hannah’s company but it didn’t change anything. He got out of the ward, staring at her weak and pale face, and bet it would be killing Oscar to see her like that.

He went into Oscar’s ward, where Theodore was waiting by the bed. Oscar had injured his tongue and couldn’t eat food for the time being. He could only maintain strength through the nutrition infusion. But in another ward, Hannah had even refused to have IV.

Theodore looked up at him as he came in as if he was asking how it was going. Manuel shook his head. Theodore had seen that coming. Hannah was very stubborn.

He looked back at Oscar, “Rowan just called and asked when you would go back to the Capital.”

Oscar closed his eyes and said nothing in response.

“Things are a mess in the Capital now. Rowan might play tricks if you don’t go back the soonest!” said Theodore angrily and anxiously.

Oscar took out his phone and typed, “He dare not.”

“Even so, you can’t just disappear! My father also called and gave me a good scolding. He’s blaming me for this, sounding like I’ve kidnapped you!” complained Theodore.

Oscar didn’t want to talk to him again. Theodore also found it boring and said slowly, “What the hell were you thinking, dude? You’ve fallen out with Hannah, but you still wanted to kiss her? It was a mercy that she didn’t bite your tongue off!”

Oscar glimpsed at Theodore, who looked righteous and believed he had said nothing wrong.

“Oscar,” Manuel interjected, “Hannah still refuses to eat. I’m afraid she’ll...”

Oscar looked a little worried.

“Forget it. Have a good rest. Come out with me, Theodore. I wanna talk to you.” Said Manuel.

Theodore was confused, wondering why they couldn’t talk in front of Oscar, but he still followed him out immediately. After they left, Oscar pulled out the syringe, got off the bed and went out.

Theodore and Manuel stood in the corridor and saw Oscar going to Hannah’s ward before they said anything.

“Fuck!” cursed Theodore. Again? Undoubtedly, Hannah hated to see him at this moment.

Manuel pulled Theodore’s sleeve and said, “Never mind. Let him go. He’ll be freaked out if he doesn’t see Hannah.”

“Damn it! I’ve talked a lot and almost begged him on my knees! I just can’t understand why he’s so one-track-minded about love! I really wanna get him a couple of hot chicks to settle it down!”

“Oh yeah, if you wanna be a dead body!”

“Hell, no! That’s why I didn’t do it.” Theodore knew how far to go since he had worked for Oscar for many years. “Right. What’s the matter?”

“We must do something to help Hannah and Oscar. They’re hurting themselves!”

“Can’t agree more! The point is, neither of them wants to compromise. What else can we do?” said Theodore anxiously.

“The other woman!”

“What do you mean?” Theodore didn’t get it but felt they had some hope.

“Whoever started the trouble should end it. Why did Hannah and Oscar break up?”

“You meant Lillian Collins?” screamed Theodore, wondering what she could do to help.

“Yeah.” Manuel nodded his head.

“What will she do? I’m afraid she’ll trigger the war!”

“Lillian is smart and knows how important it is to play up to Oscar. Therefore, she dare not fall out with him, which means she dare not do anything to hurt Hannah.”

“Sorry, but I didn’t get the point.”

“Anyway, call Lillian. I’ll do the talking.” Said Manuel.

Theodore frowned and thought he was less insightful than them when it came to something deep and complicated. He called Lillian and gave the phone to Manuel. Manuel walked to one side and started talking with her.

Theodore had no idea what they were talking about. A moment later, Manuel came over and said, "Lilian will come to Kensbury City tomorrow. Go pick her up at the airport."

"What the hell are you doing!?" said Theodore annoyingly.

"You got any better idea?"

"Fine. Better than nothing!" Theodore pursed his lips and said.

Suddenly, there came a sharp slap sound from the quiet corridor. Theodore and Manuel looked at each other and ran towards Hanna's ward instantly.

Oscar was holding a bowl of food in the ward, while Hannah was sitting on the bed. Oscar's side face looked red and swollen. Hannah had slapped him. Theodore and Manuel saw what had happened and stood where they were.

"Can you just get out of my face?" said Hannah word by word, in anger. She thought he had left but he showed up to her face again. He insisted on feeding her the soup though she had told him she didn't want it. For God's sake, she couldn't stand it any more.

Oscar put down the soup and spoon, stood up and raised his hand. Hannah frowned and guessed what he was going to do. Theodore and Manuel looked a little nervous. They knew Oscar inside out through these years, and they knew Oscar was about to do something when he made that gesture. Not surprisingly, the guards stepped forward and held Hannah tight.

Hannah gritted her teeth and glared at Oscar in tears. Soon afterwards, several doctors came in and gave her the IV. Hannah tried to struggle but couldn't move at all. She could do nothing but stare at Oscar coldly and ferociously. Finally, he forced it on her. The doctors finished their job, but the guards were still pinning her on the bed.

Because of the wound on the tongue, the doctor advised Oscar not to speak for one or two days. But he still talked to Hannah, "You know what, with modern medical technologies, it's a piece of cake to keep you alive and make you deliver the baby."

Right. With that, Oscar could do anything he wanted. Tears dropped down her cheeks. She had suffered a lot but just shed tears in silence. At this moment, she couldn't hate him more.

Theodore and Manuel couldn't stand to see it any more. It was true that Hannah could live well with the nutrition passed through IV, but she would hate him more. Gradually, her affection for him would be erased. She wouldn't forgive him no matter what good reasons he had!

"Oscar..." said Manuel.

But Oscar had left before Manuel said anything.

Oscar's indifference stung her, a lot. Hannah once thought nothing could hurt more when Charles stabbed her in the heart in her previous life. However, it finally dawned on her that this feeling was even worse than killing her.