

Reborn 791

Chapter 791 The Fetal Movement

Theodore caught up with Oscar and saw him leaning against the wall, with his head up and tears down his cheeks. Theodore swallowed back the words. It must break Oscar's heart when he hurt Hannah. The outsiders could only see he was ruthless, but none of them could see he was hurt deep inside.

He held it back and sighed slightly, "I'll send for the doctor to check the wound on your tongue."

Theodore left. Maybe he wanted to leave him alone so that he could pull it together.

In the ward, the guards were still seizing Hannah tight to make her have the IV. Manuel could do nothing but just stay by the bed quietly.

"Manuel, do you think there's still a shot between me and Oscar?" said Hannah, who had calmed down and lay in the bed, watching the fluids dripping down.

"I think you both need to cool down." Said Manuel.

Oscar was so afraid of losing Hannah that he had nearly lost his mind. Hannah wanted to leave him so much that she tried everything possible. They would be hurt more deeply if they didn't meet in the middle. Hannah smiled coldly with tears. It must be the most pathetic thing of all.

Hannah was forced to have the IV three times a day. And she was closed watched 24/7. Oscar came to visit her often. Sometimes, he came when she was asleep; sometimes, he came when she was having an IV; sometimes, he came when she was doing antenatal care. Her health condition was unstable, which affected the baby. So, the doctors checked the baby very frequently.

At that very moment, the doctor was doing a colour ultrasound for her. They could see a baby. She was pregnant for over twenty weeks, and the baby had grown in shape. But Hannah couldn't bring herself to take another look at it. She closed her eyes and listened to the doctor telling those index numbers.

Oscar opened the door and came in. He went up to the doctor and watched him doing the colour ultrasound skillfully. The doctor tried to stand up to show his respect, but Oscar stopped him, indicating he to continue.

"What's this part?" said Oscar in a deep and hoarse voice.

"It's the baby's arm. Look! Here are the fingers. The baby is too small. You can't see it yet." Said the doctor.

Oscar nodded and stared at the screen. That little thing was their child. Unbelievable! All at once, Oscar was heartbroken. It was so little but it had been through a lot.

"This is the baby's face. Commander, please come have a look." The doctor changed the angle and showed it to Oscar.

Oscar took a look at it. What an ugly little face! Even he couldn't help to smile. Surprisingly, their child looked that way.

"Commander, I'm showing you the baby's heart. You can hear its heartbeats."

Oscar nodded his head. A while later, they heard strong heartbeats in the room, which made Hannah feel like crying. She bit her lips hard. For the first time, she got a feeling that the baby was strong. It'd been months and it hadn't left her. She choked with sobs and put her arm over her eyes, in case she dropped tears again.

Oscar was also moved. His eyes were swelled with tears, but he forced himself to calm down. He looked down and took a video with his phone. He would remember the strong heartbeats forever if "she" was gone someday.

The baby's strong heartbeats echoed in the room. A few moments later, the doctor finished the check-up and said, "Commander, the baby is fine."

Oscar nodded silently.

The doctor was sorting out the equipment while the nurse was busy wiping the coupling agent off Hannah's underbelly. Oscar told the nurse to leave and he cleaned up for her with a hot towel.

They had spent little time together since Hannah got pregnant. In such a long time, it was the first time that he'd seen the baby bump closely. He ran his fingers through it.

Was it here? He put his warm palms on the baby bump. Hannah opened her eyes and raised her head, only to see Oscar staring at her belly and stroking it. His eyes were filled with love. She looked away and even wanted to push him away. But right at that time, the baby kicked. And it happened to kick Oscar's hand. Oscar was stunned. Surprisingly, the baby was responding to him. He was over the moon and looked back at Hannah, "She's kicking, she's kicking!"

Hannah pursed her lips. The baby had kicked a lot recently, but she had neglected it.

"I wanna take a walk." She said.

Oscar moved his fingers a little. How he wished he could touch it again! He felt a blood bond when the baby kicked him and his heart beat faster. Anyway, he held back his feelings in the end. He pulled down the clothes to cover her big and round belly. Then Oscar tried to help Hannah get out of bed but she avoided his hands. Oscar took back his hand in embarrassment. Then Max stepped forward to give her a hand.

"Since when you had felt the fetal movements?" asked Oscar. He lowered his voice and was very careful with his injured tongue.

"When you sent me to Melvin's place. Around sixteen weeks ago." Said Hannah lightly.

Oscar clenched his fists. What a pity that he had missed the happy moments of his life.

"I want to walk outside." Hannah looked at Oscar and said. She was asking for his permission, without which, she couldn't go anywhere.

Oscar nodded to agree.

"Thanks." Said Hannah.

It broke his heart to see Hannah keeping a distance from him intentionally.

Hannah went out of the ward slowly. She was extremely weak, but she didn't want to be under the same roof as him. Besides Max, six bodyguards were following her. Without a doubt, she was unable to escape.

Hannah heard footsteps from the corridor right after she got out of the ward. She paused and saw a woman coming towards her from afar, and several guys following her back. She had never met Lillian in person, and she couldn't see her face clearly in the dim light, but she was sure that the woman walking up to her was Lillian Collins.

Chapter 792 A Talk With Lillian

The bunch of people were coming nearer and nearer. Lillian's face appeared clearer and clearer. Hannah had seen her on TV, but she looked younger in reality. She had a charisma of a noble princess when surrounded by the guards. She looked great and walked quite fast.

She went past Hannah but it seemed that she didn't recognize her. Hannah looked down, smiled and went along the corridor. She had lain in bed for days and didn't have any fresh air. She walked slowly into the garden, sat down on a bench and enjoyed the spring sunshine. This was what the weather was like in Kensbury City. It was warm in the sunlight, but it was chilly without it.

"It's breezing, Ms Cooper. Would you like to bundle up?" Max asked with a pink blanket in his hands.

Hannah shook her head. So Max brought her a glass of water without saying more. She didn't eat but had water from time to time. Hannah had a sunbath on the bench for a while. The weather suddenly went bad because the sun hid behind the clouds. Hannah sneezed in the breeze.

Max put the pink blanket on her shoulders instantly, "Ms Cooper, shall we go back to the ward? You're weak. Be careful not to catch a cold."

Hannah glanced at Max. Indeed, she was chilly. She acted against Oscar only because she wanted to fall out with him completely, not because she wanted to die. She nodded and stood up, and suddenly felt dizzy. Max held her up instantly. Hannah smiled at him. It broke Max's heart to see her playing touch and enduring it all.

They walked back towards the ward. It took five minutes for people to get back, but it took her fifteen minutes. She paused her steps when she saw Lillian in Oscar's ward. Theodore and Manuel weren't there. Maybe they were in her room or maybe they had left to give them some privacy. Hannah peeked into the room and saw Lillian cleaning the wound on his hand back and blowing on it softly during the process. Max saw it and sighed. When he tried to take Hannah to leave, he realized she had gone. She felt nothing for it.

The nurses came to give Hannah the IV soon after she got back to her ward. The guards moved forward and tried to pin her down.

"No need. I won't struggle." Said Hannah.

Why bothered to make herself suffer now that she knew she couldn't change anything? The guards looked at each other and didn't know what to do. Max told them to step back and they did as he said obediently.

The nurse was going to put her on a drip. Hannah didn't like the remaining needle, so they had to shove a needle under her skin every time they gave her the IV.

Hannah's hands' backs were full of needle holes, and she got bruises easily. As a result, her hands were unpleasant to look at. The nurse was looking attentively for the veins which could take the shot. Hannah hadn't had food for days, and her veins were too tiny to take any of it.

"Ms Cooper, can we use the remaining needle? I'm afraid we can't inject into the veins again." Asked the nurse.

But that was exactly what she wanted. Hannah shook her head, "No. The remaining needle makes me uncomfortable."

The nurse was in a dilemma. She had difficulty in injecting into her vein today, not to mention the days coming after. But she must listen to Hannah and use the one-time needle tubing. She had been looking for long and finally got one vein that could do. However, the vein was so tiny that it broke when she punctured the needle into it. The nurse was scared out and kept apologizing.

"It's OK." Said Hannah lightly.

It freaked her out not only because she had failed to put her on the drip but also because she didn't know which vein to go for later. She seized Hannah's hand and kept looking.

"Never mind. Try till it works." Said Hannah calmly.

But the nurse was shivering with fear.

Max couldn't bear to see it and said, "Go get another nurse to do the job!"

"Yes, sir." Said the nurse. She left quickly and returned with a few other nurses soon. Meanwhile, a girl stood at the door and watched Hannah quietly.

They took turns to try injecting into her veins and finally succeeded on the fourth time. By then, Hannah's hand was swollen. The nurse sighed with relief, settled the drip for Hannah and advised repeatedly before she left, "Ms Cooper, your veins are tiny and easy to break. Lie still in bed. Let us know if you don't feel well."

Hannah didn't want more people around. She had got Max and several guards, and it was more than enough. So, she sent the medical staff away.

"OK." Said Hannah.

Lillian came in after the nurses left. Max saw her and didn't know what to do.

"Hi, Max." Lillian broke the ice first.

"How do you do, Madam." Said Max respectfully.

"I wanna have a word with Hannah." She smiled and said.

Max glanced at Hannah and remembered that Oscar had told him to stay with her all time.

"It's OK, Max. Leave us." Said Hannah, "I've got something to tell Mrs Wells, too."

Max left reluctantly, leaving them and the guards in the ward.

Lillian saw the bruises on Hannah's hand back and looked back at her, "Jesus! I didn't recognize you in the corridor."

Hannah smiled lightly and said nothing. Sometimes, it was best to wait and see.

"Surprisingly, you look different. I've seen you on the news before and read the special reports on you. Back then, people all said Hannah Cooper was the prettiest woman in Northfield. I saw you on TV and also thought you were gorgeous. You are stunning! You are breathtaking! You are the perfect ten in my eyes! No wonder Oscar loves you so much."

Chapter 793 The Negotiation

Hannah listened to her calmly. Lillian's voice sounded clear, sweet and sincere, which was nothing like her sister Sarah, who was always superior and aggressive. Normally, men would like a lovable girl like Lillian better.

Hannah smiled lightly and felt Lillian was much smarter than Sarah. Her words sounded friendly but in fact, while being sarcastic. She implied Oscar was obsessed with her pretty face only.

"This is the first time we met. Sadly, you look so weak and pale. In my mind, you're the drop-dead gorgeous woman who's favoured and loved. Why did you put yourself in such a difficult position? Why did you torture yourself?" said Lillian in distress as if she was feeling sorry for Hannah.

Hannah knew what she looked like. It scared her out when she looked at herself in the mirror this morning. She had a hatchet face and she looked skinny all over except her belly. Her face was deadly pale with two terrible dark eye circles on it. Anyway, she had nothing to do with a pretty lady.

Hannah, who had had enough of her hypocrisy, smiled again and cut to the chase, "Just tell me what you want, Mrs Wells."

Lillian looked at Hannah. She was well-prepared for their first face-to-face confrontation. She knew she would have to meet Hannah when she got Manuel's call the day before. After all, she was curious about Hannah, wondering what she'd got to have made Oscar so obsessed with her. That was why she decided to accept Manuel's request without hesitation.

She had recognized Hannah in the corridor. It was true that Hannah didn't look much alike the woman in her memory, but she knew it was her because no one else except Hannah could stay in such a luxurious ward and be protected by half a dozen of guards. She ignored Hannah on purpose only to play tough. She knew it was a smart choice to be above the rival at the beginning of the confrontation.

She stuck with the plan. All she wanted by beating around the bushes was to take the initiative. However, Hannah was difficult to deal with. She remained alert and hostile even when Lillian was playing nice. She even turned up her nose at her friendliness.

Lillian put on a pretty smile and said peacefully, "Yup. I do want something from you. I'm here to convince you."

Hannah looked at her.

"I guess you know Oscar and I got married for a political reason, and we don't love each other. Our marriage is for interests only. You don't have to hate his guts. He still loves you." Said Lillian.

"Do you mind your husband loving another woman?" asked Hannah.

Lillian was stunned. She didn't imagine Hannah would suddenly shift the focus to her, and drag her into their love relationship. She was lost for words for the time.

"I think you mind it." Said Hannah lightly. It looked like she was answering the question for Lillian, but in fact, she was telling Lillian that she saw her bearing ill will and she could just drop the act.

Lillian pursed her lips and said, "Well, yep. But I don't care much about it now because we haven't fallen in love with each other yet. What I care more about is the future of Oscar and my family. So, I'm here to ask you to stop torturing Oscar. He's got a lot to do in Northfield, and he isn't supposed to waste all the time on you."

"You mean you want me to get along with Oscar?" Hannah raised her eyebrows.

"Yeah." Lillian nodded, "I'm here to convince you to get along with Oscar."

"Oh! You're much cooler than I thought." Hannah smiled and said sarcastically. She didn't believe the crap.

Lillian believed Hannah was smart enough to see her through. Then she cut to the chase, "Well, I'm not that cool. I've got no other choice but to take it. No one can deny the fact that Oscar loves you at any cost, and no one can change that. Neither can I. I can only cater to his pleasure if I wanna please him, otherwise, our marriage won't last. Instead of saying that I'm here to fix you and Oscar up, I'd rather say I'm setting Oscar and myself up."

Hannah believed that because that was the best choice for a smart woman.

"Besides, what Oscar is doing right now is neither good for himself nor the Collins family. I must convince him to go back to the Capital to take care of the official businesses. And you're the only one who can make it happen." Said Lillian, "So, I do hope you can sacrifice your love affairs and feelings for the country. Please be good with Oscar even if you don't want to."

"So, it turns out to be my fault though Oscar has forced himself on me." Snorted Hannah.

Lillian was something. She told Hannah to sacrifice herself for the country, which left her no room to retort.

"Hannah, you should also think about yourself." Said Lillian bluntly.

Hannah looked at her.

"How much longer do you think Oscar can rule Northfield if he doesn't get himself together? If he fell from power, don't you think your family would be involved? Once Oscar stepped down, my family or any other family would take power and knock down all the families related to him. Oscar only took your family business away, and to the bottom of it, he's protecting you and your family from the dirty political wars. He's the Chief Commander and has the power to keep your family safe. But none of you could get away with it once he lost power."

Hannah was shocked and coldly stared at Lillian, who she thought was the best negotiation expert that she had ever met, and had hit the nail on the head.

“You mean, I shouldn’t leave Oscar now. Instead, I should play up to him, because he can keep my family safe.” Said Hannah sarcastically.

“Believe it or not, it’s the fact. As the commander, Oscar is controlling the lives of millions. I hope you can wise up and give it a second thought.” Lillian said seriously.

Hannah pursed her lips hard and said nothing. Lillian stopped talking, knowing a smart woman like Hannah, would make a correct choice.

Chapter 794 Hannah Compromised

Lillian went out of the ward and sighed with relief. Hannah still gave her great pressure although she was as weak as a sick dog. Had she got any other choices, she wouldn’t have agreed to get Hannah back together with Oscar. She had to admit that it had stung her when Hannah asked her the question, “Do you mind your husband loving another woman?”

Lillian did mind it. She was too proud to accept that Oscar was in love with another woman even though she didn’t love Oscar at this time. But she could do nothing else but be a peacemaker first. To be more exact, it was Manuel’s idea. Manuel had told her those words and she just repeated them to Hannah and negotiated with her under his guidance. She had also asked Manuel why he didn’t talk to Hannah himself. Hannah would accept it and make the same choice no matter who had told her this.

“I don’t want Hannah to hate me.” Said Manuel straightforwardly.

Lillian frowned and felt bad for being a scapegoat.

“You can never be friends with Hannah.” Explained Manuel. It meant it made no difference to her relationship with Hannah even though she told her that.

“It’ll sound more convincing out of your mouth. It’s more likely that Hannah would buy it if you threatened her in your position.”

Hearing that, Lillian couldn’t help to admire Oscar’s right-hand men. Theodore was kind of rash but he could do his job perfectly well when Oscar gave him the work. She hadn’t talked to Manuel before but she couldn’t turn him down after talking to him in a few words. No wonder Oscar would have left economic issues to him. Indeed, Manuel was a big shot.

Manuel told her a lot, but she was moved by one sentence, “Oscar will accept you only if you get him back together with Hannah, and this decides if your marriage will continue.”

Manuel was right. Oscar was crazy about Hannah. She would only make things worse if she came between them and tried to break them up. But Oscar would be thankful for her if she got his back and helped him get back on with Hannah. In that case, Oscar would be good with her. Given the situation, she had no better choice but did as Manuel said.

After taking a deep breath, Lillian returned to Oscar’s ward.

Oscar was lying in bed with his eyes closed. He sensed she was back but didn't pay a look at her. She was even thinking if Oscar would compromise and decide to fall out with her and the Collins family for his true love Hannah. But they dared not take chances, and, they could only count on Oscar and suck up to him.

Lillian went over and said with a mild smile, "I've talked to Hannah."

Oscar seemed to be interested when she spoke of Hannah.

"Hannah is nice. I've plucked up my courage to talk to her. I thought she was difficult to get along with. But she's much more friendly than I've thought."

Oscar opened his eyes to look at her.

"Oh, please don't look at me that way. I'm not here to break you two up. I'm here to convince her to be good to you. Anyway, I can't be friends with her. So, let me be the bad cop."

Oscar pursed his lips and asked in a hoarse voice, "What did she say?"

"Nothing." Said Lillian with disappointment, "But Hannah is smart. I believe she'll figure it out and understand it."

Oscar fell into silence again.

"I would have told Hannah everything if my father hadn't told me not to. Please don't blame him. He's just thinking about me. All parents love and care about their children. He just wants me to have a better life." Said Lillian.

"It wouldn't change anything even if you had told her." Said Oscar in a deep voice. He thought Hannah would stay far away from him if she knew the truth.

"Well, the doc said you can have some liquid diet. Would you like some soup?" Lillian changed the subject.

Oscar was sentimental whenever he talked about Hannah. She was jealous.

"Not in the mood." Said Oscar.

Lillian saw the door open while she was about to convince Oscar to eat.

Max came in and said with wild excitement, "Ms Cooper is willing to eat! She told me to give her some gruel and she has finished it!"

Oscar blinked his eyes, and Lillian also looked a little surprised. It seemed she had made it. Out of her expectation, Hannah had compromised so soon. Normally, people would get the blues and struggle for some time. However, Hannah had made up her mind within such a short time. What a rational lady she was!

"Thanks, Madam." Said Max thankfully.

Lillian squeezed out a smile. To be honest, she didn't feel good to hear Hannah had compromised, because it meant that Hannah would be good with Oscar. She minded it. She couldn't accept the fact

that Oscar was with Hannah. But at this moment, she could do nothing but smile, "I just did my job. Hannah has figured it out herself."

"Anyway, thanks." Said Max. He passed the news and left again happily.

Lillian looked back at Oscar, who looked a little happier. If memory served, she had never seen Oscar smile from the bottom of his heart. The smiles on his face were fake, which was nothing but facial expression.

"I want some gruel." Said Oscar. He was in the mood of eating because Hannah ate. Hannah was the only one who could get him emotionally attached to her.

"OK." Lillian remained calm and smiled brightly. She sent for Max to get the soup. A moment later, Max came with the gruel, which was left by Hannah. Lillian took it over and wanted to feed Oscar.

"Let Max do it." Said Oscar.

"OK." Lillian looked a little awkward but did as he said. She knew she must take one step at a time. She got plenty of time and mustn't rush it. So, she just sat by the bed and watched Max feeding Oscar, who was badly injured in his hand back and having the IV for anti-inflammatories.

"Can I have some, too?" Lillian asked out of the blue.

"Any more?" asked Oscar.

"Yeah. I think so." Said Max.

"Give her some." Said Oscar.

"Yes. Master Oscar." Max said and gave some gruel to Lillian. Lillian had convinced Hannah to eat, so Max seemed to be more friendly to her.

Chapter 795 Discharge From Hospital

Lillian's eyes brightened up when she enjoyed the gruel. She turned to Max and said in excitement, "Max, the gruel is so good! It's the best gruel I've ever had. It's a lot better than those my cook has made. It's delicious!"

Max felt he was flattered and said with embarrassment, "Thanks, Madam. I'm happy that you like it."

"I'd like to have it again. What do you say, Max?"

Max wasn't good at dealing with social butterflies, since he got a social phobia.

"OK. Excuse me. I'm going back to Ms Cooper." Said Max.

Oscar nodded slightly. Lillian watched him leave and gave a snort of laughter.

Max went out of the ward and ran into Theodore and Manuel, who had come back from having a smoke. They didn't want to get involved and chose to avoid it. They were a little surprised to see Max coming out of Oscar's ward.

"What are you doing in Oscar's room, Max? Why didn't you stay with Hannah?" asked Theodore.

“Ms Cooper ate. Master Oscar wanted some gruel. So I brought him the food.” Said Max happily.

“What? You said Hannah had eaten?” asked Theodore, who couldn’t believe his ears. Seriously? Hannah had given in right after she talked to Lillian. Had he known it, he would have told Lillian to come over a couple of days earlier.

“Thanks to Lady Collins, Ms Cooper was willing to eat after talking to her.” Said Max. He couldn’t see deeper into it. At least, he saw Lillian had done something good on the surface.

Theodore nodded lightly. Max said it and went back to Hannah’s room.

Theodore turned to Manuel, who was deep in thought, “Hey you! That was something!”

He was giving Manuel compliments, but the latter just faked a smile. He had outweighed Oscar over Hannah and stood on Oscar’s side, which he thought was despicable.

“But do you know how Hannah has figured it out?” murmured Theodore.

Hannah was a reasonable person and knew it would end up no good if she fought fire with fire. That was why she decided to compromise. But Manuel couldn’t guarantee how long it would last.

Hannah wanted to leave the hospital that day, but she must ask for Oscar’s permission first. She understood she must watch her attitude while she was under the wing of Oscar. Lillian was right that her family couldn’t get away with it once Oscar lost power. Then she went to Oscar’s ward.

In the ward, Lillian was leaning on the couch and playing on her phone, while Oscar was handling the official business on his laptop. Theodore and Manuel were smoking on the balcony. She could also see a bunch of guards there. The spacious ward was crowded with that many people.

Oscar was a little nervous to see Hannah and simply stopped working. He felt his heart racing. It was the first time that Hannah had visited him in his ward. And she came here after she ate. He tensed up all over.

Lillian saw Hannah but didn’t show many feelings. Certainly, she was upset inside especially when she saw Oscar’s nervous and surprised face. On his coronation, Oscar remained calm and cool in front of the whole country, and he wouldn’t be freaked out no matter who or what he was going to deal with. However, he was panic when facing up to Hannah.

“I want to leave the hospital today. Can I?” Hannah went up to Oscar and said to the point.

Oscar could feel his heart leaping and it was about to burst out of his chest. He remained silent for a long while in case his shaking voice was heard.

“I’ve talked to the doctor. I’m fine but only a little weak. I can recover well. The baby is also good. I don’t have to stay in the hospital for further observation. All I need to do is eat well and sleep well.” Said Hannah, “I’ll eat well.”

Oscar looked at her frigid face. She was struggling against him like crazy at the last second, but she had changed in a blink. She seemed to get along with him.

Hannah added before Oscar could say anything in reply, "I'll stay in the house after I get out of here. I won't go anywhere."

Hannah had given in. He could see that she had accepted the hard truth that she was a "mistress" though she didn't show many feelings.

"OK." Said Oscar. He had no idea what to say. He was afraid that he would scare her off. So, he forced himself to calm down and even played it cool.

"Thanks." Said Hannah.

At that very moment, Oscar was sad. It broke his heart when he saw Hannah suddenly obey him. He knew she didn't want to compromise. She just did it out of reason.

Hannah finished speaking and turned around to leave. Oscar took her hand. Hannah felt it and pursed her lips. Lillian watched them and couldn't help getting nervous. By then, Manuel and Theodore had focused on them. Theodore was worried that they would fight again, while Manuel was fixing his eyes on Lillian, and had captured the slightest look on her face.

"I'll see you home." Said Oscar in a deep voice. He couldn't tell if the wound in the tongue had made it hard to speak.

Hannah hesitated for a few seconds and nodded, "OK."

Oscar felt his heart racing again. He thought Hannah would turn him down, and he regretted it as soon as he took her hand. He shouldn't have been so eager and rash, but he just couldn't help it. He had said it out when he realized it, and he was ready to take a "no". Surprisingly, Hannah gave him a quick yes.

"I'll wait for you in my ward." Said Hannah.

"I'll be right there."

"OK."

After that, they said nothing else. Oscar was still holding her hand gently and didn't want to let go. Hannah had given him a hard time by acting against him crazily, and he was so afraid that she would change her mind again once he let her go. He was so afraid that she would loathe him again and keep him away. In the end, he still let her go. He didn't want her to hate him. He dared not push his luck.

The first thing Hannah did after she returned to her ward was washing her hand. She had just been trying hard to put up with his physical touch, which brought her nothing but disgust.

Chapter 796 The Change of Her Attitude

Theodore was shocked by the two of them. He couldn't believe Oscar and Hannah had been back together. It was like a roller-coaster ride. Anyway, it was a relief.

He elbowed Manuel and said, "Hannah still loves Oscar, right?"

Manuel glanced at him and said nothing. That look made Theodore feel like being despised by him. When he was about to explode, he heard Oscar call his name. Then he came in immediately. So did Manuel.

"Let's get out of here." Said Oscar.

"OK." Theodore nodded.

"Hannah is in poor health condition. Tell the medical staff to wait on her 24/7."

"Got it."

"And, escort Lillian back to the Capital." Ordered Oscar. He nodded and glimpsed at Lillian.

She put on an innocent smile and said, "I'm here to do the talking. She's getting better. It's time for me to leave for the Capital."

Somehow, Theodore thought it was very cool of Lillian, and started to think that she was a good person. At first, he hated her and thought she was like a puppet when Rowan forced her to marry Oscar. Suddenly, he understood her feelings. She had got no other choice.

"But, Oscar," Lillian stood up from the couch and went up to Oscar, who was unable to focus on work and had turned off his laptop, "Father has told me many times that you should stay in the Capital longer since you've just taken power. I'll tell him that you don't feel well and need some good rest. I'll tell him to handle the work for you, but that's not a long-term policy. Try to get back to the Capital as soon as possible. I believe Hannah will understand it." Said Lillian softly. It sounded like she was doing everything for Oscar's good, and it was unarguable.

"OK." Said Oscar.

"Promise?" said Lillian with a big smile.

"Yeah."

"I'll leave the hospital with you guys. You'll see Hannah home, and I'll go to the airport with Theodore."

"OK. Deal."

Lillian said nothing else, appearing very easygoing. Theodore had a lot of hustles and bustles and finally got the discharge papers done.

They all left the hospital. Hannah was walking in the front, while Oscar and Lillian were following her back. Hannah was waiting in the car while Oscar was seeing Lillian off.

Before she got in the car, Lillian looked at Oscar and said, "Take good care of yourself. Your health means a lot. Northfield is counting on you."

Oscar nodded and said, "You too. Take care of yourself and..."

"And the baby, right?" Lillian smiled softly.

"Yeah."

"No worries. I'll take good care of him." Said Lillian, "But the baby is like an angel. It's been twelve weeks but it never makes me suffer from morning sickness or that kind of stuff."

Oscar looked a little soft-hearted when he talked about the baby.

Hannah didn't want to watch them bidding farewell, but the car happened to stop at the spot where she could see and hear them. The driver was waiting for Oscar with the door open. So, she could hear every word of their conversation.

"Anyway, be more careful." Said Oscar.

"OK, I will." Said Lillian. She was so sweet and obedient, which was different from Hannah's attitude towards Oscar.

"I get going." Said Lillian.

Oscar nodded.

Lillian was about to get in the car but suddenly retched. Oscar saw it and held her arm in no time. Lillian put her hand on her stomach and looked painful.

"What's wrong?" asked Oscar.

"Nothing. It's just, I feel sick in the stomach." Said Lillian in pain.

"Do you want some water?"

"Nah. I'm good. Give me a second." Lillian said and held Oscar's hand hard.

Hannah took her eyes off them and looked away to the busy streets of Kensbury City.

Lillian endured it and got better, "Gee. The baby knows we're talking about him. He's protesting!"

Oscar looked at her anxiously.

"I'm fine now." Lillian smiled and said, "Gotta go."

"OK."

Lillian loosened Oscar's hand and got in the car. She smiled secretly as soon as she sat in the back seat, believing that Hannah had seen it all. That was exactly her plan. She had never wanted to fix Hannah up with Oscar. All she wanted was to set herself up with Oscar.

Theodore got in the car with Lillian. Oscar told him something else before they left. After that, Oscar went back to Hannah's car and sat next to her. Hannah had a poker face and sat still. Max was sitting in the passenger seat. Manuel was up to the neck and left in another car.

The car was headed for Oscar's villa slowly. Hannah saw the car surrounded by a dozen of cars. They were under protection. Indeed, Oscar wasn't who used to be.

Hannah thought of all sorts of stuff but said nothing. Neither did Oscar. He had tried breaking the ice but finally swallowed it back. He chose to keep silent because Hannah was saying nothing.

The car arrived at the destination. A guard opened the door for Hannah. Oscar held her arm when she got out of the car. Hannah bit her lips but didn't push him away. Seeing it, Oscar's hand was stiff and shaking slightly. He calmed himself, helped Hannah get off and went into the house.

She had been away for several days but the rooms were as clean and tidy as usual. For one second, Hannah felt lucky because she liked the house no matter what happened.

"I want to go take a nap in my room." Said Hannah.

"OK." Oscar nodded and said. It seemed he was overcautious in front of Hannah. He walked her back to the room and put her to bed, "Take a nap. I'll tell Max to cook your favourite food. You can have some when you wake up."

"OK." Hannah nodded.

"OK. Sleep tight." Said Oscar. He tucked her in and stood up to leave.

"You want to catch some sleep?" asked Hannah.

Oscar was stunned and couldn't believe his ears.

"I guess you didn't sleep well in the hospital." Said Hannah, "Come lie down if you want to."

Chapter 797 Living in Peace

Oscar was frozen, and stood still like a statue, wondering if he had an illusion or had got it wrong. Did she mean they could share the bed? He knew Hannah didn't want to compromise and she still hated him. To his surprise, Hannah allowed him to sleep with her.

He was ready to sleep alone in another room for a long time. He swallowed a little and was too excited to say anything.

"I'll take a shower first." Said Oscar. He stayed in the hospital for several days but hadn't showered. He wanted to smell good though he didn't sweat.

"OK." Said Hannah.

He had got it right that Hannah was willing to share the bed with him. He held back his emotions and went to the bathroom. Hannah was staring towards the bathroom and listening to the running water.

When they were deep in love, she used to get hot and long for sex by hearing that water sound. Things had changed. She closed her eyes and thought she was just doing the job of a mistress.

Oscar had a quick shower, returned to the room and lay down beside Hannah. He dared not make big movements in case he annoyed her. He lay down a little far from her and watched her sleeping. She had lost lots of weight. How he wished he could make it up to her.

He reached out his hand towards her cheek, but he took it back right before he touched her. It wasn't a good idea to push his luck. He must take things easy. Then he forced himself to turn over with his back to Hannah.

Hannah opened her eyes and took a glance at his back after she sensed that he had turned over. Not long ago, they clung to each other on the very same bed, but they were keeping a distance at this time.

It was dark when Hannah woke up. She hadn't slept well in the hospital, but she had slept like a log on this familiar king-sized bed. She had no idea what time it was but felt hungry. Since she had decided to give in, she thought it was unnecessary to suffer again. It wasn't worth it.

She hadn't realized she was held in her arms until she tried to get out of bed. She was sleeping soundly like a baby and didn't know since when Oscar had come near and held her. He had put his hand on her baby bump.

He was still sleeping tight. His breath sounded even and a little heavy. It was very rare that Oscar was so deep in sleep. He used to be a light sleeper, and he would wake up easily even if she moved a little. But he didn't feel it today.

Was it because he hadn't slept well in the hospital? She thought so. She didn't feel secure in the hospital no matter how nice it looked either. But she was hungry and must eat something. So, she got rid of his arms and got ready to get up.

As soon as she moved, Oscar seemed to wake up, and even held her more tightly unconsciously, as if he was afraid of losing her, which had made her breathless. Hannah groaned. That sound had utterly wakened Oscar.

He let go of her immediately, "Are you OK?" His voice sounded eager and scared.

"Yeah. But I'm hungry. I want to get up and eat. Sorry if I woke you." Said Hannah lightly.

Oscar saw her face and calmed down. He sat up on the bed and said, "Let me help you get off the bed."

Hannah accepted his help. She was pregnant for around twenty weeks and could look after herself. But Oscar was the moneybag, and she would let him do whatever he wanted. He helped her get out of bed and walked her to the bathroom. They both washed up and went downstairs together.

Max had been waiting for them on the first floor. It was 8 PM. Max had gone upstairs a few times and tried to wake them up, but he helped it in the end. Finally, he saw them coming down.

"Do you feel like eating, Master Oscar? Ms Cooper?"

"Yeah." Said Oscar.

"I'm on it. Hold on a moment."

Max went to the kitchen happily. A moment later, the table was full of food. Max had cooked them ahead of time. It was a fancy meal. Most of the dishes were Hannah's favourite.

She felt very grateful for Max. She picked up the fork and began eating quietly. Oscar didn't eat.

"Are you not eating?" asked Hannah .

"The doc said I'd better have some fluid diet." Answered Oscar.

Not until then did Hannah realize she had bitten his tongue. She bit his tongue hard because she almost lost her mind at that time. She recalled it and got a little scared. If she had bitten Oscar's tongue off, she might have been sentenced to death and she would have gotten her family involved.

"Is it bad?" she asked.

"No biggie." Said Oscar carelessly, "It'll be fine in a couple of days."

"Can I have a look at the wound?" asked Hannah .

Oscar was stunned again. Out of his expectation, Hannah cared about him. He opened his mouth and stuck out his tongue. Hannah was a little scared to see the big wound on his tongue.

"Why didn't you push me away?" she said.

Oscar took back his tongue and said, "I wanted you to take it out."

"It won't happen again." Said Hannah .

Oscar looked at her confusingly.

"I'll control myself next time."

"OK." Oscar nodded. He didn't mind her biting him. He wanted her to vent her anger rather than endure it silently just like what she was doing at this moment. But, he couldn't speak his mind because he was afraid that she would go extreme and he was afraid of losing her. He was fine with anything as long as Hannah didn't leave him. Finally, they had a meal peacefully, though he only had some soup and oatmeal.

After dinner, Hannah went out for a walk in the garden. Oscar kept her company. They hardly talked and just walked shoulder to shoulder in silence.

After the walk, they came back to the living room to watch an entertainment programme. Now and then, Hannah smiled and Oscar would smile along with her. Max was cleaning in the living room and couldn't help to sigh when he watched them. If nothing had happened, this was the dream life which Oscar had longed for.

Chapter 798 Her Obedience

Hannah was feeling sleepy, although she had slept all afternoon. She stretched and said, "I'm going to go to bed. Will you keep watching TV for a while?"

Oscar shook his head and gestured to accompany her.

"Then I'll turn off the TV."

"Okay."

Hannah turned off the TV and rose. Oscar supported her upstairs. She didn't refuse his help but said, "I'm pregnant for just over five months and my body isn't that unwieldy." She was telling him that he didn't need to be so careful around her.

Oscar supported Hannah stiffly and said, "Okay." Then he slowly released his hands.

Hannah walked ahead, step by step, making sure she was careful. She did that to intentionally show that she was treating herself well and was not going to do anything to hurt herself anymore.

Oscar followed behind her, keeping up with her every step. Even though he knew Hannah wouldn't do anything extreme anymore, he still couldn't relax for a second.

They walked into the bedroom, one behind the other one.

"I'm going to take a shower," Hannah said.

"I'll help you fill the tub."

"... Thank you," Hannah said gratefully.

She watched Oscar's stiff back. They had become so unfamiliar and polite with each other.

Oscar walked into the bathroom. Hannah looked in the direction of the bathroom with a scowl, but concealed it instantly at the moment Oscar came out.

She even smiled and said, "Are you done?"

"Yeah."

"Then I'll go in."

It was an ordinary word, while in fact, she was asking for his approval. It seemed like she needed to get his agreement for everything she did. Oscar pursed his lips. He knew that Hannah was just forcing herself to behave well.

"Hmm," Oscar responded. Only then did Hannah enter the bathroom.

As she closed the door, the smile on her face disappeared again. She thought one day Oscar would be fed up with her character.

Hannah carefully washed since she hadn't taken a good shower at the hospital. When she came back in the afternoon, she was too tired to move. After getting up, she was too hungry and chose to eat first. So it took longer than usual to take a shower.

It was not too long. But outside the bathroom, Oscar started to panic and lightly tapped on the bathroom door, "Hannah?"

"Yes?" Hannah responded.

He became inexplicably panicked when he couldn't see her. After hearing her voice, Oscar seemed to be relieved.

"If you bathe for too long, there will be a lack of oxygen. Take it shorter." Oscar reminded her.

"Okay."

Indeed, after she said it out, the sound of water inside stopped.

Oscar pursed his lips. It caused him a great deal of heartache when Hannah behaved obediently to him.

Not for a while, Hannah opened the bathroom door. She was wearing pink pyjamas, and because of taking a bath, her face, which was originally bloodless, had a hint of rosiness, and her fair skin seemed to reveal a gleam of lustre. It made Oscar almost salivate at the sight of her.

Oscar's throat fluctuated.

He walked into the bathroom, "Let me dry your hair."

"Okay." Hannah nodded. Whatever Oscar said, she would agree.

Oscar controlled his emotions and carefully dried her hair. Hannah sat down in front of the dressing table, looking at them in the mirror.

Slowly, she lowered her eyes and asked, "Oscar, how about I cut my hair?"

Oscar's hands stopped for a while.

"After pregnancy, my body becomes more and more inconvenient. After cutting hair, I will not be that tired every time I wash it."

"Okay." Oscar nodded.

"Thank you." Hannah thanked him again.

She had the right to decide on her own hair, and she needed not to thank him for that.

Oscar didn't say anything more. After drying her hair, he went to bed with Hannah. Hannah lay down and fell asleep soon. After seeing that Hannah was asleep, he carefully got out of bed and walked to the balcony.

In the early spring of Kensbury City, the temperature was low in the dead of the night. Oscar walked out just wearing thin dark green pyjamas. Hannah opened her eyes and looked at his back. After sleeping all afternoon, she felt it was impossible to fall asleep so quickly. It was just that she didn't want to be along with him.

She knew what Oscar was doing on the balcony at the moment. He should be on the phone. Tonight, Oscar's phone rang countless times, but he acted as if he didn't hear it, and silenced it. He was just concentrating on being with her.

Oscar called for a long time. He should have a lot of work to do. After all, he left directly after the coronation. There must be a pile of to-do lists.

Hannah got up from the bed. She put on a thick bathrobe and took a man one which used to be the couple's nightgown with hers. Somehow, there was a sense of sarcasm.

Hannah opened the glass door of the French window. Oscar was still talking, when he heard the voice, he quickly turned to look at Hannah.

"Go on, please. I'm just here to take some clothes for you since it's cold at night." Hannah explained.

He just looked at Hannah in surprise, watching her try her best to dress him. His body was stiff and he didn't dare to move.

"Commander?" The person on the other end of the line didn't get Oscar's response, so he couldn't help calling him. Oscar only reacted on hearing the voice. At the same moment, Hannah had gotten him dressed and returned to the room.

Oscar's throat fluctuated. He held back his voice, and tried his best to calmly say, "Continue."

"Yes." The person respectfully continued to report on the work.

After Hannah returned to the room, she couldn't fall asleep again. She casually picked up a book named Parenting General Practice next to her and read it.

It took quite a while before Oscar came back. The heating was turned on in the house, while he was still wearing the thick bathrobe.

"Aren't you hot?" Hannah asked.

Oscar was a little embarrassed and said, "I just came in and didn't feel hot."

Hannah smiled and said nothing.

Then Oscar took off the bathrobe silently and reluctantly. He returned to the bed and sat on the head of the bed with Hannah, "What are you reading?"

"Parenting General Practice, just while away the time."

"Good." Oscar nodded. There was a sudden warmth in his heart.

Sometimes when expectant couples saw the word "baby", their hearts melted totally.

"Oscar, you could go back tomorrow," Hannah said suddenly.

Chapter 799 A Long-Term War

In the room, Oscar was visibly shocked for a moment.

The excitement of the previous moment contrasted sharply with the sadness at present. His throat trembled. So, Hannah still wanted him to leave. She didn't want to be too uncomfortable even for a second.

Oscar hadn't spoken yet, while Hannah said, "You have so much work to do, you don't have to be here with me. I won't go anywhere. I'll stay here and take good care of myself and our baby. You shouldn't waste too much time on me. Lillian is right. You are the commander-in-chief of the country, and you are interrelated with the life and fate of millions. I was too wilful before, but after thinking about it, I feel that what I did was too childish."

Oscar looked at Hannah. He was surprised that she would say those words, not gracious but honest.

"You should go back to deal with your work first. I won't feel neglected, I hope you can be a responsible commander-in-chief." Hannah said, with a smile snaking across her face as if she was encouraging him.

Oscar's emotions were like waves, and he nodded, "Okay."

Hannah smiled again. The long-lost smile almost made Oscar lose himself.

She said, "Then go to sleep now. It will be quite tiring to take a plane tomorrow."

"Okay."

Hannah put down the book and lay down, and so did Oscar. They switched the dim light on, and the room looked very warm.

Originally they kept an elusive distance on the big bed, while Oscar suddenly moved his body. Hannah pursed her lips and chose to remain silent.

Then Oscar moved to her side. His breath was lingering. Hannah still kept silent. Later, he tentatively held her body. Hannah remained still. Finally, Oscar hugged her into his arms.

In the afternoon, after Hannah fell asleep, he couldn't help but hug her. But now he plucked up the courage to embrace her when she was awake. Seemingly holding her would make him feel at ease. And only doing that could make him feel that Hannah was still by his side, and he was still in Hannah's heart.

Hannah leaned against his chest and listened to his somewhat rapid heartbeat. And she closed her eyes and forced herself to sleep.

"Hannah, I love you," Oscar whispered in her ear.

She would rather he didn't say anything. She couldn't bear the word "love" out of his mouth.

Hannah did not respond. Oscar knew that she would not respond to him. He just held her tightly. They quietly fell asleep.

The next morning, Oscar left before she woke up.

It was like going back to the past, every time Oscar left in the morning, he would leave quietly, since he was afraid that Hannah would be painful by his departure, while, now she only felt relieved.

Finally, he went away.

Her sudden generosity last night was also just to let Oscar go away with no worries. It was true that what Lillian told her, she took to heart. Oscar couldn't be ruined, so she couldn't be that dangerous beauty, and she must let him calm down. She didn't think Oscar would give up the country for her. But she couldn't afford to gamble, she couldn't gamble with her parents' lives because she had experienced a life-and-death parting, and she was afraid of history repeating itself, so she chose to compromise.

But in the end, she still wanted to let Oscar leave in this way. Even if she thought everything out and forced herself to accept her current identity, she still didn't want to be wronged by Oscar all the time. The fewer times to see him, the better.

She got up slowly.

As soon as she got her feet on the ground, she saw a note on the bedside table, which was handwritten by Oscar. Hannah sneered and picked it up. She even didn't read it, and threw it directly into the trash can.

How romantic it was before. But now it felt disgusting for her.

Hannah went to wash up peacefully. After finishing it she went downstairs. When Max saw her downstairs, he hurried up to greet her, "Good morning, Ms Cooper."

"Is Oscar gone?" Hannah asked casually.

“Master Oscar left in the early morning. He didn’t want to disturb you, so he didn’t wake you up.” Max explained.

Hannah nodded slightly.

“Before he left, he told me to let you eat properly,” Max added hastily.

“Okay,” Hannah responded. At that moment, she was a little numb to Oscar’s words of concern, and even a little disgusted.

After Max finished speaking, he went to prepare breakfast for Hannah.

Hannah sat on the sofa, looking at the black-clothed bodyguards. There were not only so many bodyguards but also medical staff on duty all day.

She was wondering if she would live here like a canary in a cage in the following days.

Hannah smiled faintly.

The phone rang suddenly at this moment.

Hannah glanced at the phone which was showing Oscar’s number. Her inner emotion waved more obviously. But she calmed it quickly and answered, “Have you arrived in the Capital?”

“Yes.” Oscar said in a low voice, “Are you awake?”

“Yeah.” Hannah had known that because Max tipped off the news. But she didn’t blame Max, for he just performed his duty.

“I may not come back for some time. After the things here are done, I will visit neighbouring countries, which will take about a month or so.”

“Okay, take care of yourself.” Hannah tried her best to be considerate, as a mistress.

“Hannah, if you have any demand, just say it.” Oscar’s voice was gentle.

Hannah frowned slightly. She didn’t know his meaning.

Oscar explained, “Like, you want to go out for a walk, or you want to go back and live with your parents for some days...”

“No need.” Hannah refused straightly, “My parents are doing well now, and I will only disturb them if I go back. As for going out, I will follow the doctor’s advice. If the doctor says okay, then I will go out for a stroll. You don’t have to worry about me, I know how to take care of myself.”

“Okay.” Oscar could only respond to this word after all.

He couldn’t concern her much more. He dare not do more.

On the other side of the phone, Lillian’s urging voice came, “Oscar, are you ready to go out?”

Hannah said, “Do what you need to do. If I have any need, I will call you.”

“Uh-huh.” Oscar nodded and hang up the phone. Then all the disguise on Hannah’s face was removed. She asked herself if she got ready to get used to the fact that there would always be another woman over Oscar’s phone at any time.

Hannah’s mood swings only lasted a few seconds. She knew very well what she had to face. It would be a long-term war.

Chapter 800 A Big Fight

After breakfast, Hannah was planning to go to the backyard to bask in the sun. She was trying hard to live peacefully in this house.

The phone rang again, and she answered it, “Hi, Manuel.”

“Are you at the villa?”

“What else?” Hannah chuckled.

Manuel also smiled and said, “I’m coming to see you.”

“Why?”

“I have something to tell you.”

“Can’t you say it over the phone?”

Manuel paused for a moment, then said, “Okay.”

He couldn’t help but feel that Hannah still rejected him after all.

“Sarah will be in the Cooper Group.”

Hannah sneered. That was something unsurprising for her. Even though Oscar had hit Sarah in front of her that day, so what? Under the intimidation of the Collins family, Oscar would compromise more.

“Oscar has no choice.” Manuel tried to explain.

“You don’t have to come to tell me this. The Cooper Group is yours now. It’s your business to decide who will be in the position, I have no right to intervene.”

Manuel felt a little embarrassed and said, “Then I won’t disturb you.”

Hannah hung up directly. From the moment Oscar chose to divorce her, she knew very well that there would be no privileges for her. Therefore, she would learn to calmly accept all the critical strikes.

Manuel put down his phone and couldn’t help but sigh. When he received the news, the first one he worried about was Hannah. Of course, Oscar cared about Hannah’s feelings, and that was why he asked Manuel to call Hannah first. But it turned out to be meaningless to make the call. Hannah would not object to the decision, nor would she approve of it.

Manuel dialled his cousin’s number.

“Manuel.”

“Is it convenient to talk?”

He was clear that Oscar was not always available to talk about his current status.

“Yeah.”

“I just told Hannah about Sarah’s thing in the group, but she didn’t say anything.”

Oscar was a little silent. He should have known Hannah’s reaction.

“Okay, I know,” Oscar answered in an indifferent voice.

“Oscar,” Manuel called him at the moment he hung up.

“Yeah?”

“Don’t you want to keep the Collins family?”

Oscar clenched his phone and said nothing.

“I don’t see the point. Oscar, just think about it.” After saying that, Manuel did not say much more. At this point, he knew very well that Oscar had a more comprehensive life plan.

“I won’t be in Kensbury City for some time, please take care of Hannah for me.”

“Sure.”

They both knew that Hannah didn’t need to be taken care of. If she decided to compromise, she would do that. After finishing the call, Manuel put the phone aside and looked at the computer screen. He had been tied up recently. As for the Wells Group, he didn’t need to take much time on it, since it was mainly managed by the Wells family. However, the work at Phillips Bank and Cooper Group made him a little out of breath.

He picked up the extension phone next to him, “Half an hour later, there will be a high-level meeting.”

“Yes, Chairman.”

Half an hour later, they had a meeting in the senior conference room of the Phillips Bank. More than 20 executives were sitting around the conference table. Manuel sat in the middle, and Susan sat next to him.

The sudden impromptu meeting surprised everyone. No one knew what the theme of this meeting was. Susan didn’t know either. She thought it was just about assigning work. What she needed to do was just listen.

Unexpectedly, at the beginning of the meeting, Manuel began bluntly, “Susan, please report the work you have done during this period and your work plan for the future.”

Susan was startled.

Manuel was making a joke, wasn’t he? There was no clue. She had not prepared a word before this meeting. She could muddle through somehow while reporting on the work she had done, but for the work plan, she didn’t even think about it. Till now, she still didn’t know what she should do. In the past,

it seemed that Manuel was arranging everything. Now she was in his place, she felt that everything was still being led by him.

Susan didn't respond, and that made Manuel's face darken, "Ms Phillips?"

Susan felt nervous while being called.

"I mainly got used to my current position in the past few days. What I did every day was to read and approve official documents. Also, I was forced to hold meetings and listen to the reports of the staff."

On hearing what she reported, Manuel seemed not in the mood. Other senior executives were sweating because of Susan's words. Before, Manuel was an employee while Susan was the boss, so Susan could do whatever she wanted to do. However, their identities had changed now.

Did Susan say it on purpose to enrage Manuel? Everyone had this question in mind.

Sure enough, Manuel got across, and he said coldly, "Susan Phillips, I asked you to work in the company, not to take a vacation! Do you think you are doing the job well?"

As soon as the words came out, the staff was completely silent.

Manuel seldom lost his temper. No matter when he was the general manager or the chairman, he didn't bring his emotions to work. In addition, he had a strong ability to work. So even if he was young or even he didn't have as rich experience as the older employees, he was still accepted by most of the top management and the employees.

Everyone dared not to breathe at this moment, while Susan got furious on hearing what Manuel said.

She had many troubles at work. She had to learn everything but just couldn't understand it. She was forced to work every day. She got up early in the morning and tried to improve herself through her efforts. It was so hard for her. But now she couldn't stand the fact that she was being scolded by Manuel in front of so many people.

Then she stood up from her seat and yelled at Manuel, "Was it me who wanted to come to work? Didn't you keep me here? Didn't I say I couldn't do anything? Why did you treat me in this way now?"

It became more awkward. The meeting room fell into silence.

Manuel looked at Susan coldly, feeling a little annoyed about what she said.

Susan dropped her notebook heavily, "I quit!"

"What's the big fucking deal! It's just a job. I don't need a job because I am rich!" Susan thought to herself.