

Reborn 821

Chapter 821 Sarah's Karma

Sarah was confused and frightened by Rowan's reproach. What happened? How could her father reproach her like that? She immediately shifted her tone to an innocent one, "What's wrong, Dad? Is there anything wrong I did?"

However, Rowan was even angrier hearing her voice, "Anything wrong? Sarah, I've spent so many years cultivating you and always think you're my best assistant. It turns out I was wrong! I always think you're more mature and sophisticated than your sister and always take the big picture into account. So I endow you with the power and allow you to handle so many important things. I always back you up even something out of control in the process!"

Sarah didn't know why her father got so furious.

"Even if you trusted the wrong person and messed up things between you and Charles, I didn't blame you because I knew it was not your fault. But today, I am disappointed in you! You should face it and handle everything by yourself. I won't help you anymore! And I can't help you!"

"Dad, what are you talking about..."

"Check the news!" Rowan hung up the phone as soon as he finished the words. His anger made Sarah even more confused. A piece of news came into view when she checked the notifications on her phone, saying, "The Ugly Face of the Collins Family's Eldest Daughter Finally Revealed!"

Seeing the title, her heart gave way to terror. She clicked the news title with quivering fingers. The article said all the beautiful things she showed were fake and in fact, she was sneaky, bossy, dictatorial, always swearing at others and destroying their self-esteem. She was so egocentric and arrogant that she acted like a condescending princess who forced everyone to kneel and submit.

The more she read, the angrier she became. Those were flagrant insults to her personality. She kept scrolling and found many photos and videos in it, including the one about her talking with Kanae yesterday. Besides, what she said on the rooftop could also be found.

How could those be exposed to the media? Which media dared to report her scandal? Who? Did they want to die? Sarah was so angry that she was shaking.

She wouldn't allow the existence of the report. She couldn't be humiliated like this. As the eldest daughter of the Collins family, she should be perfect and even the tiniest insult was not allowed. She was framed she told herself. Then Sarah hastily called her dad.

"Dad, Dad, that's not true. I'm framed and everything you saw is not true!"

"I can see clearly whether they're true or not. Even I dare not say that not to mention you! Do you think we can do everything we want because of the money and privileges we have? Do you even think about the strength of the public? I taught you so much these years. How could you be so shameless? All your privileges and power are given by me and you're nobody if I refuse to give!"

"Dad, Dad, help me!" Sarah was shocked and she could feel Rowan wanted to abandon her. However, she would lose everything if he abandoned her.

“Help you? How?” Rowan sneered. Not only couldn’t he help her, but he should also take measures to save himself. Rowan hadn’t been so disgraceful for so many years and his fame would be ruined because of Sarah.

“Let them delete the report or everything will be screwed up if it keeps spreading. And we can take measures to handle it after it loses the clout, okay?” Sarah was begging. She was so humble that she was so different from the arrogant woman in the videos.

“You think I didn’t try that? I did and even used my power to delete it directly on the website, but it just can’t be deleted and we failed to find any code or bug. Sarah, who on earth did you offend?”

Rowan was so angry that he clenched his teeth. Who did she offend? People were mice in gutters for her. How could they do this? How could they frame her?

“Oscar, it must be Oscar.” Sarah suddenly said, “It must be him. He hates to see too much power in the hand of our family, so he frames me and gets me into his trap. Then, he can strengthen his authority without us!”

“Even if you’re right, no one could release those scandals if you never did those things! No one could film those videos if you never did those things!”

“I...” Sarah was speechless.

“If I didn’t watch these videos, I would never know my daughter is such a jerk! I always think of you as a highly-educated child, you will never say those brainless words or even insults.”

“Dad, I was so angry at that time and couldn’t help...”

“As one of the Collins family, the most important thing is to know what you should do and what you shouldn’t. You don’t deserve to be born into this family because you fail to follow the fundamental principle!”

“Dad...”

“Sarah, I won’t give you any help on it and it’s your own business to take the consequence.”

“Dad, you can’t abandon me. I’m your daughter and you can’t do that...”

“I must do that because you’re my daughter. And I should be crueller than others! That’s the only way to avoid being involved.”

“Dad...” Sarah was shocked.

“That’s it. Sarah, what you’ll experience is all your fault and you should take it by yourself.”

“Dad, dad, dad!”

Sarah squawked. She was so afraid of being abandoned by her father because he was her only shelter. What would happen to her if Rowan wouldn’t protect her? Thinking about the consequence, Sarah couldn’t calm down. She wanted to go back to see her father and ask for his forgiveness.

Sarah hurriedly stood up and wanted to leave. However, as soon as she opened the office's door, people from the national prosecuting organ came into view with cold faces.

"Sarah, now you are suspected of abuse of power, contempt of the law. Please come back with us for investigation."

"Back off!" Sarah refused immediately, "Who you're? Why should I go with you!"

"Please cooperate, or we will take you away forcibly."

"How dear you!" Sarah said through gritted teeth. The lead policeman's face changed and gave a glance to the other two behind him. They grabbed Sarah directly and took her away, giving her no chance to speak.

Chapter 822 A Decent Way

Sarah had never been treated like that. She couldn't calm down and kept shouting, "Let me go! Let me go! Do you know who I am? Do you know the consequence of treating me like this?"

People in the spot gave her no answer but grabbed her even tighter, which made her tear down and it was so humiliating to her.

Many people in the company spotted that she was arrested forcibly. As she went by, so many people stood in the corridor to see her and who knew someone applauded suddenly and said, "Well done!"

And everyone's heart lifted after that and they all applauded and shouted. It was such good news for everyone in the company, except for Sarah herself. She saw their reactions. At first, she refused to be arrested, but now, she was just like a clown, which made her even more furious.

"Shut up! All of you!" She shouted at the crowd, but no one stopped. They even felt more excited to see her in rage.

Rose witnessed the whole thing and she called Hannah hurriedly, "Ms Hanna, Sarah was arrested by men of the prosecuting organ. It was so shameful for her and you can never imagine how excited our clerks were! People would like to see Sarah be punished like this!"

"Yes." Hannah was so calm. Of course, she also felt relaxed. At least, Sarah couldn't disturb the staff anymore.

"But what if the Collins family chooses to back her up?" Rose sounded concerned.

"It won't happen. The Collins family will do anything to stay away from Sarah, because the closer they get, the angrier the public will be. They're not stupid."

"That's perfect! I have never hated a person so much that want her to be in hell!" Rose said with excitement.

Hannah chuckled, "Since Sarah was taken away, I believe Manuel will be back soon. It's an exciting show but doesn't forget you're working."

"Yes, Ms Hannah!" Rose sounded hurriedly.

Hannah put the phone down and her smile disappeared. Yes, she got Sarah arrested, but no matter how much the Collins family cursed Sarah, they would never allow her to be framed. When the clout was gone, the Collins family might investigate again.

Hannah pursed her lips, thinking about something.

In the afternoon, Manuel called her, "Hannah, there's something I'd like to talk about with you."

"On the phone?"

"I'll be your home."

"Okay."

Soon, Manuel showed up. He said, "Sarah was in irons. And the situation is that the Collins family will hold a press conference and respond directly, saying they will give her the harshest punishment. I guess it won't be less than 5 years."

"The Collins family can do anything for self-protection." Hannah sneered. That was why she hated families with power and money. They would abandon anything and anyone including their family members to protect their interests, just like Oscar.

"Sarah was ruined." Manuel gave his conclusion.

"What do you want to say?" Hannah was clear that Manuel wouldn't come here in person just because of those trivial things. There must be something she could help and her interests were also involved.

Looking at her, Manuel had no courage to say it because he didn't want to hurt Hannah again and again, but given the big picture, the responsibility must be taken by someone.

"Just tell me." Hannah was a little impatient, "After seeing what Oscar did, there is nothing I can't accept." It seemed Hannah knew what Manuel would say.

Manuel took a deep breath and said bluntly, "Though the prior thing for the Collins family is self-protection, they will investigate deeply on the thing, that Sarah was filmed and exposed secretly. And the first one they think when it comes to the suspect must be my cousin." Hearing it, Hannah laughed and understood.

"Their power proportions in the aspect of authority are nearly the same. Maybe my cousin has the bigger part but that's because of his role as a leader, which weighs his words. But we all don't know who will be the final winner if the war breaks out, so we should avoid all the conflicts between my cousin and the Collins family."

Hannah listened to him, quietly.

"Though my cousin doesn't want to have a conflict with the Collins family, they also dare not to have a conflict with him. However, given the situation in that Sarah was framed, the Collins family may feel disgraced if they don't take any measures against it. So to reach the balance, they may do something extreme. Maybe the Collins family doesn't want to do that but their stand and status force them to. Therefore, we need to find a decent way for them to revenge."

“And what’s that?” Hannah asked. She had understood and only wanted to hear him speak it out.

“We need you to take responsibility for framing Sarah.” Manuel finally said it and he even didn’t dare to have eye contact with Hannah.

“It was me and I’ll take it.” She said calmly. It was not a big deal but being hated by the Collins family and as soon as they had the ability, she would be avenged.

“Don’t worry. What they want is just a decent way and they won’t harm you. The whole thing will be regarded as private affairs if you take responsibility. And as long as the issue doesn’t be exposed by a bigger platform, it can be solved quietly.”

“You believe that?” Hannah asked. Do you believe that the Collins family would accept that? They would never let it go even if it was private affairs. But the relationship between Oscar and the Collins family would remain stable because of it.

“I believe my cousin,” Manuel said word by word. “He will never let you in danger.”

“Manuel, answer me honestly. Did you also want to frame Sarah?” Hannah asked him seriously.

Manuel thought she would know it after everything finished. Well, Hannah was a brilliant woman. He didn’t want to lie, “Yes, that’s why I said thank you.”

“So I just can’t escape from Oscar’s plan,” Hannah murmured.

Oscar had already got everyone and everything in his genius plan.

Chapter 823 The End of Sarah

“I know what I said can barely convince you. And you may even find it disgusting. But I never regret that. You gotta understand how difficult the position he’s in is. Most of the time, he got no choice.”

Every single one in the world would confront difficult moments when they have left with no choice. However, she never considered it a proper excuse to force her into making a compromise. If she were to be asked to show sympathy for Oscar’s situation, who else would be able to share the grievance she was shouldering?

Hannah didn’t intend to continue. She asked straightly while staring at Manuel, “So what are you gonna tell me to do?”

“Was he going to make her confess to the public that it was she who set up Sarah?” Hannah thought.

“Sarah has been grounded. I will take you to meet her. Just tell her what you’ve done. After that, those around her will have it conveyed to Rowan.”

“OK.”

“Hannah. Everything will be better.” Said, Manuel.

Hannah replied with a fake smile. Of course, she knew his words were nothing but a sheer placebo.

Then she followed Manuel to a detention centre, which was quite special to reserve the remaining respect for Sarah.

At this moment, Sarah appeared exasperated. She kept on shouting while smacking the door, "Let me out! I committed no crime! How dare you hold me under detention? I did nothing wrong! You are gonna regret doing this to me!"

Her snarl echoed around the gruesome area. A pregnant lady showed up at the gate-it was none other than Hannah. The jailer opened the gate for her. As soon as Hannah walked in, Sarah was irritated. But soon, she paused out of great surprise. Never did she expect Hannah to show up here. Her face went twisted out of the madness.

"What the hell are you doing here? Fuck off! I don't wanna see you!" she kept on bellowing.

"Neither do I. But your pathetic look is worth my visit." Answered Hannah frankly.

"Hannah!" Sarah couldn't help trembling out of anger.

"It seemed that I overestimated you. At that time, I thought at least you seemed brilliant even though you were fooled by Charles." Said Hannah satirically.

"What do you mean?" Sarah clenched her teeth.

"I didn't expect you to be so weak from the inside. It only cost me a few efforts to get you under detention." Hannah sneered.

"What do you mean?" Sarah snarled to continue.

"Alright, let me be honest. It was I who set you up. That's why you got recorded in the video."

Sarah responded with a glare. Before that, she used to believe Oscar was the culprit. As far as she was concerned, he set her up before her family set foot in the business world.

Though defeated, she never deemed it a humiliation.

After all, she knew she could never stand a chance against Oscar, the man who defeated her father. However, never did she expect that it was Hannah conspiring all these.

She gazed at Hannah with great disbelief, "Don't lie to me! I know you can never!"

"Neither do I have that kind of confidence in myself. But I did it thanks to your unexpected imbecility."

"You!"

"Rose made a call to me to complain about how mean you had been to them and how horrible you turned the office to be. No matter who is owning the Cooper Group at this moment, all the staff have been part of the story in which they fought together with the Coopers to strive for the prime of the company. I couldn't just sit by while you were tormenting them. So I told Rose to film your worst side."

Sarah glared at Hannah.

It turned out that it was Rose.

"It was I again who made Kanae speak ill of you and compare you with me. It was I who was behind all these. I know what irritates you the worst. Once your bottom line got offended, you will retaliate."

However, your retaliation offered me a surprise. Sarah, I used to believe that at least you had learned to behave yourself out of manners. I just couldn't believe how you let out such filthy words..."

"Shut up!" Sarah screeched.

She was stepping closer and closer to the final breakdown.

"It was I who made Kanae threaten you. I did this to spread out the impact. But it turned out that such an impact did go beyond my every expectation."

With her eyes turning bloodshot, Sarah felt like slitting her throat.

"Oh, by the way, as for the magazine interview, it was I again who told Manuel to arrange it for you. Only by that mean could I reveal the evil side of you more thoroughly. Just think about it, are you sure they were gonna interview a person like you, who barely achieved anything in any aspect? Sarah, you have highly overestimated yourself." Hannah smirked.

"Enough!" Sarah was overwhelmed with fury. What she heard of today had gone beyond her tolerance.

"But Manuel knew nothing about my intention. If not, he would have stopped me. Alright, that's all. It isn't worth wasting my time on a loser like you." While speaking, Hannah said something to keep Oscar clear of the conspiracy.

However, Hannah suddenly started screaming. The jailer beside hurried to pull Sarah aside. Just a moment ago, Sarah reached out her hand to strangle Hannah on her neck. With acute pain burning in her neck, Hannah glared at her.

With tearful eyes and twisted faces, Sarah shouted, "Hannah, what are you complacent about? You are nobody but a loser right now. You got dumped by Oscar even though you are still pregnant with his baby. Even if you wanna run away, you could do nothing but be grounded. And now you come to me and tryna humiliate me? How shameless you are! At least I am one of the Collins. Even if I turn repulsive to the public, I can still live in privilege."

"That's why you look so dumb. Your father has given up on you to declare that he had nothing to do with that. He didn't even hesitate to dump you. After all, you still got a sister, Lillian. After what happened this time, you could never catch up with her."

"Hannah!" Sarah was at the edge of a breakdown.

"I know it's hard to accept. But you gotta swallow it. That's the fact. From now on, your sister is gonna be the First Lady of this country while you will end up your life in prison." After that, Hannah turned around to leave.

Now she had completed her mission-Sarah was pushed to the worst point of anger.

That should be enough.

She walked away from the detention centre, followed by Sarah's crazy snarl and crying.

It must be the worst moment ever in her life. Even when she was tortured by Charles at that time, she managed to hold her head high. But now her seemingly tough surface was ripped off, and so was her proud nature.

True defeat always came with the death of one's will.

From now on, Sarah had come to her end.

Chapter 824 Oscar's Return

Manuel was waiting for her outside the detention centre. As soon as Hannah walked out of the gate, he walked over and soon noticed the scratch on her neck.

He paused for seconds. Meanwhile, Hannah noticed what he had seen.

"I am fine."

However, he could see blood oozing out of the scratch, which looked too conspicuous to ignore. Hannah walked past him and got into the car. Then he drove her home. Both of them remained silent. Manuel had no idea how to start a conversation. Neither did Hannah intend to speak. As the car parked outside the manor, Manuel got off and was about to walk her in.

"No, thanks. You may get back to your own business." Said Hannah.

Manuel nodded, "Okay, I have called a doctor over to check the scratch on your neck."

"Mhm." Hannah didn't refuse this time.

While watching her back, he then returned to the car. Then he texted Oscar, "I have driven Hannah back to the villa. When will you be back?"

"Tonight." Oscar texted back.

"Maybe you gotta talk to her first..." while typing, he couldn't help hesitating.

Finally, he deleted what he typed. Then he texted "okay" as a simple response to end the message.

As Hannah walked into the lobby, Max was stunned when noticing the scratch, "Ms Cooper, what happened to your neck?"

"I am fine. A doctor will come later to check for me." Said Hannah casually.

"Okay." Noticing that she didn't intend to explain, Max was wise enough to know when to stop asking.

A few minutes later, a doctor hurried inside. While carefully tending the scratch, he suggested, "Ms Cooper, please keep it dry for a few days in case of infection. Though the scratch didn't cut deep, there could still be bacteria brewing. Now I have it disinfected. As the temperature has been mounting these days, I won't bandage your neck. Please remember to apply ointment to it three times a day. It should recover within a week. Ms Cooper, do you need me to apply the ointment for you for the rest of the time or..."

"Don't bother. Max will do the job."

“Right. If you notice any fester, please let me know.”

“Thank you.”

The doctor replied with a smile. Then he left.

Hannah returned to her room to rest. It had been a long time since she walked out of the house last time. She even felt like the air outside smelt strange to her. She couldn't help wondering if she no longer bore any desire for the world outside after being grounded for long. Soon, she fell into a sound sleep.

When she opened her eyes once again, she had no idea what time it was. It might probably be late at night, she supposed. No wonder she felt like starving. Max seldom came to wake her up for dinner. He wouldn't disturb her until she woke up herself. Then Max would serve her dinner as soon as possible.

She tossed around and was about to get up. But then she noticed something weird-someone familiar was sitting on the bedside.

It was Oscar.

He was back.

Meanwhile, Oscar noticed that as soon as she moved a bit.

“You got enough sleep?” he turned around to look at her.

Hannah nodded to get up. After getting pregnant for six months, she found it a bit inconvenient to move. Oscar helped her up, which she didn't refuse.

“Wanna go to the bathroom?” asked Oscar tenderly.

“I can do it myself.” Said Hannah. Then she could tell his grip on her arm seemed to be frozen.

“Well, just take me there.” She changed her mind.

He struggled to hold back his excitement. Then he supported her into the bathroom.

Leaning against the wall, he was waiting outside the door. As soon as he returned, he came to her side and stayed. She was in a sound sleep for hours, during which she didn't even notice his arrival. He simply fixed his eyes on her sleeping face. There were a few times when he wanted to wake her up. But still, he dropped this idea again and again. He did cherish the moment when she was in sound sleep. Only at this moment would she drop her alert against Oscar.

After washing up herself, Hannah opened the door. She managed to cover up her disgust against him at the very moment when she opened her eyes. And of course, Oscar pretended not to notice that.

“You return a few days earlier than the fixed schedule?” she tried to say something to break the ice.

“Five days earlier. The schedule is tight on time. And I managed to save a few days to return home. For the coming five days, I can be here with you.”

“Mhm.”

She showed neither disgust nor happiness. They felt like a common couple living together for decades. But ridiculously, they had divorced.

Both of them went downstairs together.

It was 11:00 PM.

What a long sleep!

However, as soon as she stepped downstairs, she saw Lillian sitting on the couch, she greeted them with a friendly smile, "Hey, Oscar, Hannah! You guys got enough sleep?"

Hannah responded with silence.

At the same time, Oscar simply nodded.

What a careless idiot, Hannah complained to herself. Didn't he worry if there would be a fierce conflict between the two ladies? But obviously, Oscar got everything under control. No conflict nor quarrel would occur between Hannah and Lillian. What was more, they would appear quite friendly to each other.

"Both of you haven't had dinner yet, right?" Lillian stood up from the couch. Then she walked over to both of them.

"Hey, slow down your pace." Oscar frowned.

Lillian then replied with a smile, "Oh, I am sorry. I gotta say the baby behaves himself so well that I almost forget about the pregnancy. But it must be tough to go through the morning sickness in the first three months, right?"

"Just...be careful," Oscar repeated.

"Alright." Lillian nodded.

Hannah did nothing but watch. She didn't cut in. Nor did she show any emotion. Driven by hunger, she headed to the dining room. Max had prepared dinner as soon as she woke up. Both Oscar and Lillian took their seats next to the table.

Lillian then explained, "Well, the dishes look too delicious to refuse. So I have stuffed my stomach already. I gotta learn to control my appetite before I grow too much weight."

"I am glad you love the dishes." Max felt flattered.

"Yeah, I love it. I still remember how crazily I miss your dishes when I was with Oscar abroad. Now I finally suffice myself." Said Lillian.

Indeed, she gulped down a lot of food just now. Unlike those being pretentious, Lillian looked like a girl with a genuine heart. Greatly flattered, Max hurried to leave with an excuse. Only the three of them were staying at the dining table.

Chapter 825 Hypocritical

Hannah continued with her food. She didn't seem uneasy even with them watching.

Lillian suddenly broke the silence, "Hannah, sorry."

With her lips pressed, she looked at Lillian. She didn't see any need for Lillian to say sorry. She never considered Lillian responsible for her conflict with Oscar. From her point of view, it was on Oscar only. And Lillian had nothing to do with that. After all, if it weren't because of Oscar's consent, Lillian wouldn't have shown up here. Hannah had been wise enough to understand the situation.

Before she uttered it, Lillian explained, "I heard that my sister scratched your neck."

It turned out that she apologized for what Sarah had done instead of her sudden arrival of disturb. The ownership of the villa had been transferred to Hannah, which Oscar might even probably forget about. However, he still had the power to take back whatever he wanted as long as he wished.

Hannah simply replied, "It doesn't matter to me. It was I who smashed her reputation and put her in prison. She has every right to revenge. And it's just a mere scratch."

Once again, Hannah admitted that it was she who conspired all these against Sarah. After that, Oscar took a look at her. Noticing the nonchalance shown on her face, he chose to keep silent.

"You're not fully responsible for what happened to Sarah. To be honest, when I saw that video, I couldn't even believe that it was my sister committing all this. If it weren't for the fact that she was pushing too far, you wouldn't have set her up. Frankly speaking, it's all on her. I gotta say you are way much cleverer than her." Said Lillian carelessly.

Hannah replied with silence. She didn't care about Lillian's real thoughts.

"I will be back in the Capital tomorrow. So I am staying here tonight. Before I set off tomorrow, I will go to see my sister. Oscar doesn't consider accommodating in a hotel a choice of safety. So he told me to stay here overnight. Besides, I miss those dishes cooked by Max. That's why I am here. I hope I won't get you bothered."

"Of course not. Just feel free to stay here." Hannah replied with a decent smile.

She would rather give away the master bedroom for both of them to sleep together as long as they asked. However, she didn't confess most of her real thoughts. After all, now she was more like a mistress, who should learn to keep her mouth shut when talking to Lillian, the Mrs Wells-to-be.

"Oscar said you would be fine with that. To be honest, I found it incredible at the beginning. Not until now do I feel much relieved." Lillian smiled.

Hannah replied with a smile again.

Of course, she could tell it was just a reply of courtesy-even if she found it repulsive when Lillian showed up, she could do nothing about it. Since she loved to put on a seemingly humble look, Hannah would like to spare her the chance to disguise herself.

While Hannah was dining, Lillian brought up topics from time to time, to which she simply responded out of courtesy. The air between them appeared seemingly friendly.

After supper, Lillian stretched herself and said, "I am a bit sleepy. I think I need some sleep."

“Max. Please bring her a glass of warm milk.” Said Oscar to Max.

“Yes, sir.” Max hurried to respond.

Lillian paid Oscar a smile, “You never forget to bring me a glass of milk before sleep. Even I have forgotten about that.”

“You almost spend the whole day on the flight. Time to get some sleep.”

“I am not tired. I was sleeping all the way through. I don’t feel tired at all thanks to your care.” Smiled Lillian.

Oscar nodded.

“Alright, time for me to sleep.” Lillian knew it was time to end the conversation as Oscar didn’t feel like talking. Commonly speaking, a brilliant, considerate and privileged lady like her would be tempting to all guys in the world.

Lillian then went upstairs herself. But Hannah still stayed sober after hours of sleep. So she went to the garden for a walk.

Oscar quietly followed behind. It had been a month since they met last time. Hannah found it challenging to figure out how to deal with their relationship. If she were to be more passionate, he would be likely to consider her deceitful. If she were to pay him indifference, he would be likely to get annoyed because she didn’t fulfil her duty as a ‘mistress’.

“Hannah.” While she was hesitating, Oscar broke the silence. Meanwhile, he reached out his hand to grab hers. Hannah didn’t resist even though she found it repellent.

“Yes?”

“Don’t worry. The Collins will do nothing about what happened to Sarah.” Said Oscar. He seemed to be explaining the reason for Manuel’s request to ask her to confess in front of Sarah.

“But it was I who set her up. It’s up to the Collins to decide if they are gonna revenge on me.” Hannah didn’t seem to be worried. Since she had made the choice, she had been prepared for the consequences even though she didn’t mean to confess at the very beginning. However, even if the public were to know about what she had done to set up Sarah, she wouldn’t think about finding herself a scapegoat.

“Lillian will leave for the Capital tomorrow. She should have returned home today. But the Collins insist that she should meet Sarah first. So she gotta stay here tonight.” Oscar explained.

“Lillian has told me about it during supper. You don’t need to explain to me again.”

She found herself more willing to believe Lillian’s words than his. Oscar nodded and didn’t continue. The air felt a bit awkward. But still, he clutched at her hand while walking together with her in the garden.

Meanwhile, outside the balcony of a bedroom on the second floor, there stood a lady. With all lights off in the room, her figure could be barely seen. Lillian stood still to watch them walking in the garden under dim light. They had just returned from abroad today. Without negotiation, Oscar insisted to return to Kensbury. If it weren’t because she needed to talk to Sarah, he would have sent her back to

the Capital alone. From Oscar's perspective, Hannah had been his priority. Lillian was one of the victims after her sister was imprisoned. However, he only cared about Hannah. What was worse, he had never shown any signs of care for her feelings. While watching their backs, she felt burning with hatred.

Jealousy started brewing in her eyes. But then, her phone rang. She walked into the bedroom to pick it up after she closed the window.

"Dad?"

"Are you in Kensbury?"

"Yeah, I will talk to Sarah tomorrow." Said Lillian.

"Teach her a lesson!"

"I see."

"She pissed me off! I have never been that humiliated!" huffed Rowan.

"It wouldn't have happened if it weren't because of Hannah."

"You believe it was Hannah?" asked Rowan coldly.

"Most likely. I pay a visit to her today. As far as I know about her, she wouldn't have admitted that if it weren't for her setting up Sarah. She isn't the type who's willing to be someone else's scapegoat."

Chapter 826 A Talk With Lillian

Rowan was convinced. Lillian then continued, "But luckily, it was Hannah. At least we can confirm that Oscar hasn't planned to plot against us."

Rowan nodded. Even if it were Oscar who plotted all these and made Hannah his scapegoat, the Collins would still try to avoid any conflict with him. If they were to fight Oscar, neither side could benefit from that especially when the situation had just settled down. Now peace would be the priority. That was why neither Oscar nor the Collins dared to try any aggressive move. The Collins tried to dig out the truth just because they needed to know about Oscar's intention. They had to make sure that Oscar had started his conspiracy against them. If the worst were to happen, at least they would have the time to prepare themselves.

"But we can't just sit by. Even though it was Sarah who lost a fair fight, it's still a challenge against the Collins. We can't do nothing about it." Said Lillian.

"I know you wanna revenge on your sister. But now we can do nothing but wait. We got too many enemies preying on us. If anything goes wrong, they will seize the chance to hit us hard. I gotta admit that we have to swallow it temporarily even though I do wanna do something about it badly."

Hearing that, Lillian had to compromise.

"Okay. Whatever. We still have a chance to expect."

"Lillian, now you mean a lot to us. You gotta be careful. Take your sister as a lesson to learn. Don't make any mistakes."

“I know what to do.”

“How do you feel right now?” asked Rowan caringly.

“Good. Ever since I got pregnant, I have barely experienced any troubles except for mere morning sickness at the beginning when I hadn’t noticed my pregnancy. How time flies. From the moment I knew I got pregnant, I feel no sickness anymore. Dad, don’t worry. I will take care of myself.” Said Lillian.

“I am glad to hear that. But Lillian...” Though Rowan sounded much more relieved, he started hesitating again.

“What’s the matter?” Lillian frowned to ask.

“You’ve been pregnant for more than four months...It’s time to go home and check the gender of your baby.”

Upon hearing that, she felt like her heart skipped a beat. Ever since she got pregnant, she had never thought about it. But now she was rendered a bit annoyed as soon as Rowan mentioned it. Though Northfield appeared to be less patriarchal on the surface, the country still adopted a hereditary system. Thus, men were born to be a bit more superior, especially in a noble family like the Collins. If the baby were to be a girl, Oscar wouldn’t be likely to make her the heir.

“Don’t be nervous. We will see when you’re home.” Rowan could tell that she was worried. So he hurried to comfort her.

“But I am wondering about the gender of Hannah’s baby.” Lillian was more far-sighted.

It was a must to figure that out, she believed.

“That’s what worries me as well. At that time we set a deal with Oscar, we did promise that he could keep Hannah by his side. And we also promised that the birth of her baby is allowed. But we made this compromise just because we needed to make peace. Besides, he aggressively insisted on that. So we chose to compromise. But now after a second thought, we learn that a lot of troubles would occur. If your baby appears to be a boy, all that troubles would be solved. However, if your baby is a girl while hers is a boy...”

Upon hearing that, Lillian couldn’t help clenching her fists. Of course, that would be the worst situation.

“We may talk about it after you return home. Even if the worst were to occur, we could still do something about it.” Rowan continued to solace her, “Though we can’t make any rash move against Oscar, it’s still easy peasy for us to take out Hannah. But at the same time, we have something on Oscar. I don’t think he will take a risk.”

“Okay.” Lillian nodded.

After a few minutes of talking, Rowan hung up the phone.

Lying on the bed, Lillian tossed and turned, finding it hard to fall asleep. She got to admit that the talk with her father brought her a great deal of agitation. No one could decide the gender of the baby. Awake, she suddenly heard someone knocking on the door. Alert, Lillian hurried to get up and opened the door.

It was Hannah standing at the door, "I suppose you still stay awake."

Staring at her, Lillian didn't expect that she would have taken the initiative to talk to her.

But where was Oscar?

Lillian took a peep around.

"He's taking shower. Don't worry. I will do nothing to harm you." Said Hannah frankly.

Lillian smiled, "I don't mean that. But I suppose Oscar doesn't want to see us talking alone."

"Is he that scary?" asked Hannah.

"It's just out of respect. Mutually."

"Do you think he's showing respect to you when he's trying to keep me as a mistress?"

Lillian answered after a short pause, "My marriage with Oscar was based on nothing but a political ally. We won't interfere with each other's private life."

"It was indeed a marriage based on the political purpose to Oscar. Do you think the same applies to you?"

Lillian stared at her, silent.

"If you viewed the marriage in the same way as he did, you wouldn't have emphasized how nice he was to you in front of me."

After her real thoughts are revealed, Lillian was rendered embarrassed.

"Neither of us can change his mind. All I could do is that I gotta strive for his affection."

"But I can tell you want something more than that," Hannah said firmly.

Lillian couldn't help clenching her teeth. Though Hannah didn't look aggressive, she always got choked when talking to her face to face. Hannah was more sophisticated than she expected. What was more, it was she who put Sarah in prison. Undoubtedly, Hannah deserved her high alert. As far as she knew about Oscar, he loved Hannah more than her attractive appearance only. Though contemplating a lot, Lillian still maintained a composed look.

"During our talk in the hospital, I have learned a lot from what you told me. That's why I stay obedient and make no trouble again. I know that I, including my family, will be doomed within a second without Oscar's protection. So I never try anything risky. But I have contemplated a lot these days. As long as Oscar still holds the power he got, you, I mean the Collins, will never plot against me in case he gets offended. Neither will the other enemies of his. So if Oscar stays in this position, my family and I can continue to live a wealthy life."

"What do you mean?" Lillian stayed highly alert.

"I don't wanna hold back his career. So I want you to help me run away from him." Hannah stressed out her answer.

A sudden change finally appeared on Lillian's expression, "Are you sure I have the guts?"

"Yes, I bet that." Said Hannah confidently.

Stunned, Lillian felt like her mind was being seen through.

Chapter 827 Night of Silence

Lillian started to size her up, surprised by her ability to tell what was on her mind.

Back in the day when she was talking to Hannah in the hospital with her greatest sincerity, she used to believe that Hannah was convinced. However, after a second thought, she supposed perhaps Hannah was only convinced that she and her family would be in great trouble as soon as Oscar lost his power. However, she didn't seem to believe that Lillian's marriage with Oscar was only based on political purposes and that Lillian herself had no feelings for Oscar.

As soon as they met this time, Hannah acutely pointed out her real thought, which she found hard to refuse. Then, Lillian replied with a seemingly amicable smile, "Hannah, my marriage with him is only based on political purpose. To be honest, both of us have tough reasons that prevent us from making a refusal. Oscar and I feel more like comrades fighting with each other than a couple. We reserve no deceit for each other. I won't do anything against his will. Nor will I interfere with his personal choice. I truly respect every choice he makes. Sorry, I can't do you this favour."

Hannah had expected such an answer from her because she noticed that someone was approaching from behind. Whenever Oscar was watching, Lillian always covered up her real thoughts. Meanwhile, as far as she knew about Lillian, she wouldn't be likely to convince her with a simple talk or two. However, as long as Lillian learned about Hannah's thoughts, she would be finally convinced because she was also eager to get Hannah away from Oscar. If so, she would offer a hand to help Hannah run away. It was just a matter of time.

Hannah then smiled at her. Since Lillian felt like she needed to pretend to be obedient to Oscar, Hannah would do as she wished.

"I didn't expect that you do truly fall for Oscar. I used to reckon you may reserve your own selfish will. Whatever. I, as a mistress, am the worst disrespect to you. But your generosity got me amazed. I gotta say I am sorry. Alright, good night." Said Hannah.

"Hannah, Oscar has been nice to you. You have gotta cherish his love. There used to be a man being the same obsessive as me, but..." Lillian suddenly stopped.

In the next seconds, tears welled up in her eyes. While looking at her, Hannah could tell there might be once upon a time Lillian truly fell for a guy. Or perhaps she was just pretending in front of Oscar. Nobody knew what the truth was. If Oscar was aware that Lillian had once fallen for a guy, it might help to let his guard down a bit.

What a scheming lady!

"Sometimes I am jealous of those truly in love. No matter who they are, the fact that they could spend time with each other is the greatest fortune of both." Lillian then slightly closed her eyes to cover up her sadness.

Hannah remained silent.

Then Lillian continued, "Okay, it's getting a bit late. I gotta go to bed. Good night."

"Good night." Hannah turned around to leave. Then she saw Oscar standing nearby in the corridor. Silence lingered in the air. Undoubtedly, it was quiet enough for him to capture their conversation from that short distance. So he had just learned about Lillian's generosity and Hannah's infidelity.

Hannah simply walked over as if nothing had happened. She didn't seem to care. What was more, she put on a smile, "You have finished your shower?"

Oscar nodded.

"You wanna sleep with me or with Lillian?" asked Hannah seriously. It sounded pretty satirical, she reckoned. To be honest, she didn't mean to pose such a question. She would rather have him sleep with Lillian tonight. With the power he got, he could do whatever he wanted.

"Hannah." Said Oscar seriously.

"Yes?" she maintained her smile.

"She won't help you." Said Oscar straightforwardly.

Her smile got frozen. Then she continued, "I know. I just wanna try my luck. I have nobody else to turn to except for her."

"You really wanna get away from me?" asked Oscar.

"What do you think?" asked Hannah rhetorically.

Hesitating, he felt like getting choked. After some scruples, he reached out his hand to take hers. Her fingers trembled a bit. But still, she compromised in silence.

"Time to go to bed." Said Oscar.

Hannah nodded. He would never compromise. Both of them returned to the bedroom. When Hannah was about to lie down, Oscar suddenly said to her, "Max just told me that it's time to apply ointment on your neck."

She reached out her hand to touch the scratch out of instinct. But Oscar hurried to stop her, "Hey, don't touch it in case of fester."

Hannah nodded. He sat on the bedside to carefully apply ointment to her neck. As soon as he touched the scratch, it hurt.

"Does it hurt?" asked Oscar.

"A bit. But I am fine." Said Hannah casually.

"I'll be gentle."

While rubbing the ointment on her neck, he tried to mitigate her pain by breathing on the scratch. She turned to stare at his profile. She felt like it had been a long time since she stared at him once again. Not

until now did she recall that his jawline looked so perfectly attractive. His curled-up eyelashes, Roman nose and attentive expression caught her eyes. His face somehow seemed both familiar and strange to her at this moment. She still remembered the first time they met each other after she came back to life, he looked exactly like a Playboy. And now he had turned into a refined and taciturn gentleman. She somehow missed the old days when he was still a dissolute 'playboy'.

After applying the ointment, he was about to leave.

"Oscar." Hannah suddenly uttered in a sweet voice.

He somehow got a bit thrilled. The next second, they stared at each other. Just a few minutes ago when he was rubbing ointment on her neck, he had noticed her unusual gaze. However, he found that he didn't dare to look back. At this moment, he had no idea how to reply because he was afraid he would be convinced to give in. But still, he couldn't help gazing at her.

With silence surrounding them, a real chemistry started brewing between them. Oscar stayed still to watch her. The next second, she approached closer. His body went taut with his fists clenching. He felt like being frozen, fearing that she would flinch at his every single move. Just within a blink, he suddenly gave a shiver.

Her lips fell on his, the softness of which greatly weakened his mind.

Chapter 828 Tears From Oscar

Her kiss made his heartbeat start running wild. He felt like he was going to die of excitement the next second. His body remained taut. He didn't even dare to budge a bit. He couldn't help thinking if he was having some kind of illusion.

Hannah kissed him.

He couldn't help shivering again, with his mind going blank. He could feel nothing but the kiss right now. Before that, he had prepared himself for the possibility that she wouldn't allow him to touch her for the rest of his life. Every time he saw her, he had to struggle to quench his desire. However, all his soberness collapsed as soon as she approached with the kiss. Desire started burning in his mind.

He wrapped around her body with both arms, with her nape resting upon his palm. Then he responded with a stronger kiss. The air seemed to be burning with hormones. Nothing else mattered to them right now. He pushed her onto the bed.

"I will be careful."

Even driven by desire, he reserved enough soberness for her safety.

"Don't worry. The doctor said I am still in a safe condition for sex in the sixth month of pregnancy."

However, a month later, it would be risky. Even after what she had said, he still tended to be cautious.

"Oscar," asked Hannah suddenly, "will you let me go after that?"

Just within a second, he felt like his desire had evaded him. All his lust had been quenched. Hannah was brilliant enough to hit what hurt the most, no matter to Oscar or her enemies. She did the same to Sarah

when she was still indulging herself in great complacency. When his desire reached the top, she hit him hard.

Oscar let go of her. Hannah could tell that he would never set her free.

“If you wanna trade sex for freedom, I am afraid I gotta say no...”

Never.

Then he lifted the quilt to leave. He walked out of the room. The scent of hormones had all gone. Nothing remained but sadness in the air.

Lying on the bed, she started shedding tears. It hurt so much. But why did he still insist? Were they going to torment each other for the rest of their lives?

Outside the bedroom, Oscar still lingered. He didn't want to make her frightened by letting her see him cry. Of course, he also shed tears of pain.

Leaning against the door, he raised his head slightly, with tears shedding down from the corner of his eyes. He did think about setting her free thousands of times, after which she could make her own choice and live her own life. However, his heart started aching inevitably whenever he thought about that. He couldn't help wondering how he was going to live without her. That was why every time he thought about giving in, something deep inside his heart kept on telling him that he got to insist.

Never give in.

“Oscar.” A female voice sounded nearby.

He paused for seconds.

Commonly speaking, he barely dropped his alert. And he barely failed to notice when someone else was approaching. He laid both hands on his face to wipe out his tears.

“Why are you standing outside? Were you quarrelling with her?” asked Lillian softly.

He put down his hands, with his face restored to composure. Just as usual, he looked cold and hard to reach.

Lillian was a bit upset. She found herself unable to fall asleep. Perhaps it was because of a different environment, or because Oscar was sleeping with Hannah. Whatever the reason might be, she felt burning with agitation. So she got up herself. However, as soon as she opened the door, she saw Oscar standing outside the door.

Was he crying?

But she had never seen his vulnerable side. Before that, she believed he was strong enough to face whatever challenges. As highly alert as he had been, he had once woken up himself in sleep when she was approaching. But now he didn't notice until she walked to his front. If she hadn't uttered, perhaps he wouldn't have even noticed. However, as soon as he heard her voice, he put on that mask to cover up his emotion once again. She had never seen the real side of Oscar. She couldn't help wondering if he

only revealed his true self in front of Hannah. Though with mixed feelings whirling in her heart, she still put on a caring look.

Oscar had returned to be composed again. His face changed so soon that she felt like his sadness a moment ago seemed more like a kind of illusion.

Then she heard him saying, "You still stay awake that late?"

"I just can't fall asleep. Perhaps it's because it's hard for me to sleep in a different environment. So I get up myself to fetch a glass of water."

"It's getting late. I will tell Max to bring it to your room."

"Well, I can do it myself downstairs."

"No, just get back inside." His voice turned a bit more serious.

At this moment, she could tell that it would be a bit risky if she still insisted. So she hurried to nod, "Okay. But Oscar, are you alright?"

"Yes." Said Oscar.

"I believe it's just a matter of time for you to fix your relationship with Hannah. I felt the same at that time. I thought I couldn't make it through. But for the sake of the baby, I managed to hold on. A mother will always learn to be tough on her own. After she gives birth to the baby, I believe it will change her mindset a great deal."

"Alright, time for bed." Oscar didn't show any active response. Instead, he found it repulsive.

Though annoyed, Lillian still forced out a smile, "Alright, I am gonna go back inside. Good night."

But this time, he responded with silence, coupled with a cold expression.

With her teeth clenching, she turned around to leave. As soon as she closed the door, her face turned sulky within a second. She swore to God that the harder to strive for his love, the more motivated she was going to be.

Oscar meant to be hers, she told herself.

After Lillian left, Oscar returned to Hannah's room again. At this moment, Hannah seemed to be sleeping. With dim light shedding on her fair face, she looked pure and adorable.

Chapter 829 Shopping Mall

He walked over to stare at her sleeping face. She appeared gentle and tender. However, he found her so hard to reach right now. Standing in her front, he felt like she was out of touch. But then, he noticed a tear drop go down from the corner of her eyes.

Upon seeing that, he felt like his heart was being torn apart. It turned out that she feigned sleep. She didn't want to talk to him, not even look at him. He reached out his hand instinctively to wipe off her tears. However, his fingers froze in the air the next second. Then, he slowly drew back his hand.

Finally, he walked away and closed the door as soon as he stepped out of the room. He decided to leave her alone. Even after he walked away, her eyes remained closed. She simply adjusted her position, trying to get herself comfortable enough to sleep. She could only escape from trouble after she fell asleep.

When she woke up the next day, it was about noon. It took her hours to fall asleep last night. If it weren't for the baby struggling out of hunger, she would have slept for a little longer. She got up to wash. Then she went downstairs.

Both Max and Oscar were expecting her for lunch. But Lillian wasn't there.

Was she leaving?

But Hannah didn't want to figure it out. It didn't matter to her.

As she walked over, Max hurried over, "Ms Cooper, good morning."

"Sorry, it seems that I have slept for too long." Said Hannah with a smile.

"You must be hungry. The lunch will be ready soon."

"Thanks." She walked over to the dining room.

Oscar stood himself up from the couch to follow behind. Then he sat down next to her. Both of them remained silent. Then Max started to serve dishes.

"Try some fish." Said Oscar while fetching a chunk of fish for Hannah.

"Thanks." She replied decently.

Oscar fell into silence.

After she finished the fish, he helped to replenish her plate with more food. As soon as she emptied the plate, he would refill it with more. A few minutes later, Hannah couldn't help suggesting, "That's enough. I can do it myself."

She didn't want to be controlled. However, there was little she could do to decide on her own.

"Mhm." Oscar nodded.

After being refused, he continued with his proportion. The silence kept going until they both finished lunch. After that, she didn't feel like taking a nap.

"Let's take a walk outside," Oscar suggested.

Hannah turned to look at him.

"Let's go." Oscar didn't explain the reason. Then he walked into the front.

After taking a look at him, she finally followed over. The atmosphere remained silent inside the car. She fixed her eyes outside the window blankly. Meanwhile, there were a few cars surrounding to convoy. It seemed that the guy named Oscar she knew in the past had gone. She tried to avoid recalling the past before she reached her point of breakdown.

Then the car reached the biggest mall in Kensbury. Both of them got off the car one after another. As soon as they walked in, she noticed that the mall had been cleared. There was no one else around but Hannah and Oscar surrounded by a group of guards.

Oscar led her to an escalator. As soon as they set their feet on, Oscar reached out his hand to take hers once again. Hannah didn't refuse. Nor did she have the power to say no.

They walked to the third floor, where there sold baby products. They headed into a store, where the salesladies all bowed to them with great respect.

"Commander, the Madam, welcome."

Oscar slightly nodded in reply.

"Is there any package of baby products?"

"Yes." One of the salesladies led them to the counter and started introducing the best package for them.

Oscar was listening attentively, while Hannah seemed a bit distracted. After all, there were still months to wait before her due date. Oscar made payment after hearing the introduction.

"Commander, there are still other baby products like toys or something else. Do you wanna have a look?"

Oscar nodded and followed over.

Those toys were too diverse to choose from specifically. So he bought them all. After that, those baby outfits caught his attention.

"Sir, do you like this dress for a little princess?" asked the saleslady.

Of course, it was exactly the type he favoured.

"Wrap it up. I will buy it."

"Okay."

Then he continued to make a tremendous purchases of all outfits. After that, he turned to look at Hannah, "Anything else besides that?"

"You're not gonna ask for Lillian's opinion?"

He seemed to be frozen for seconds. Then he faked a composed look to reply, "Well, she still got plenty of time."

Indeed, Hannah's pregnancy was about three months earlier than Lillian's. But actually, she didn't know exactly about the time.

"Well, that's all for me. I can ask for it if I need more."

"Okay." Oscar nodded.

Then they left the store.

Hannah supposed it was time to go home. But actually, he continued to hang around.

“You want some clothes for your own?” asked Oscar.

“No, thanks. With that size of the belly, now I can’t fit in most of those outfits.”

Oscar nodded. Then he walked into the precinct where there sold suits for gentlemen.

“Come on, I need your opinions for some suits.” Said Oscar.

Hannah didn’t refuse. According to the suggestion from the saleslady, she picked up three suits for him. Oscar tried them on one by one, while Hannah was sitting to wait.

Inside the lounge, there were refreshments for her to enjoy. Every time he tried on a suit, those salesladies would comment flatteringly. Of course, they were also telling the truth. With the great charm he possessed, he could always trigger the exclamation from girls.

After getting those suits, Oscar still intended to hang around. Hannah followed over in silence. As they reached an ice cream store, Oscar asked, “Do you want some ice cream?”

Hannah looked at him, wondering if the ice cream was allowed for a pregnant lady.

“I heard that it’s okay even for pregnant ladies.”

“Mhm.” Hannah nodded.

She got to admit that she fancied some ice cream right now. Every time she walked past the store, the ice cream in the showcase always caught her attention. But she managed to hold back her appetite at that time. Now she felt like her appetite was taking the upper hand. Or perhaps it was Oscar who noticed that first. That was why he posed such a question.

Chapter 830 Happy Birthday

Then he bought her an ice cream.

Hannah felt like her appetite had evaded her for a long period. But now it seemed that her appetite was growing a lot. While she was enjoying the ice cream attentively, Oscar was sitting opposite to watch her. A smile seemed to appear in her eyes. He somehow started smiling as well. Hannah seemed to notice his smile. As a result, her smile soon faded away.

Upon seeing that, Oscar seemed to be brewing something inside. Then he took a look at her ice cream, of which she had finished half. Then he reached out his hand to grab it away from her. Stunned, Hannah was simply looking at him.

“I know ice cream does not harm the pregnancy, but you gotta limit the proportion. I’ll finish the rest.”

Hannah averted her eyes with a sulky face just like a little girl whose unfinished ice cream was taken away by force.

“If you want more, I can buy you another one next time. Having too much ice cream for a single time may lead to stomachache.”

“I don’t like it that much.” Said Hannah with a sulky voice.

Oscar couldn't help smiling. It had been a long time since they spent leisure time together last time. Then they kept hanging around. Before leaving, they headed to the jewellery precinct.

"Let's get a necklace of fortune for the baby," Oscar suggested.

Hannah didn't refuse. After all, it was for the good of the baby. Besides, she never had the chance to say no to whatever decision he made.

The saleslady carefully introduced all kinds of necklaces for the baby.

"Is there anyone you like?" asked Oscar.

"They all look good." Said, Hannah.

"Alright, I will go for this one." Oscar picked up one of them.

"Yes, Commander, a moment, please. Let me wrap it up for you." The saleslady nodded.

"I need two." He added.

"Yes, sir."

Though he hadn't bought the baby outfits for Lillian's baby, when it came to something symbolic, he considered it necessary to treat both kids fairly.

After that, Hannah believed it was time to go home. While sitting in the car, she suddenly noticed that it wasn't the way home. But she had no intention to ask for an answer. She had been used to the fact that it was Oscar who would choose for her in the following days.

The car headed to Mount Northfield. It was exactly the place where she negotiated with him for the first time regarding their cooperation. Undoubtedly, it was a nostalgic place for Hannah, especially the turning ahead.

"Do you still remember this place?" Oscar suddenly uttered to ask.

Hannah nodded. It was too nostalgic to forget about, especially about her story with Oscar.

"On that day our cars collided with each other, it startled me a lot when I noticed that it was you who came out of the car. But soon, I was overwhelmed with excitement." Oscar murmured.

Hannah remained nonchalant.

"At that time, it seemed incredible to me that you wanted me to rescue you from the wedding by faking a relationship between us. I felt like I was daydreaming." While speaking, he let out a smile. It seemed that it had brought him back to the day when they met each other for the first time.

Hannah remained silent and nonchalant. Oscar then stopped talking. He could feel that Hannah found it repulsive.

The car went all the way up to the top of Mount Northfield. But actually, they were heading on an unusual mountain road, which Hannah had never been to before. As they reached the top, the car parked outside a deluxe restaurant. If it weren't for the arrival this time, she would never know that there was such a place.

Oscar seemed to notice her doubts. So he explained, "It's exclusive for those with membership. And they only receive gentlemen. Of course, those ladies who serve as companions of those gentlemen are also allowed. But I suppose you know what I mean by saying 'companions'. That's why you have never heard of this place."

Hannah soon noticed what he meant. It was a place exclusive for those rich guys to have fun with their mistresses.

"But don't worry. I have it strictly regulated, after which all those nasty stuff has been wiped off. Now it's just a common restaurant. But it hasn't been long after the changes. So only a few know about that."

Upon hearing that, Hannah somehow grew a bit sympathy for its owner, whose business was now under strict supervision by Oscar.

"Commander, Madam, welcome." A group of receptionists lined up at the gate respectfully.

Oscar led her into a suite, where there was a grandiose French window, through which the cliff and surging river could be seen. Undoubtedly, that was an amazing place for dining.

"Theodore and I used to be the patrons here." Said Oscar.

"Patrons sleeping with girls?" Hannah blurted out.

Oscar smiled. But he didn't seem to get annoyed.

"Theodore used to be that type of patron."

Silent, Hannah did remember Oscar once claimed that he had lain with nobody but Hannah only. Oscar wasn't a typical type of playboy. However, back in the old days, the well-known 'playboy' named Oscar only fell for her. But now the refined gentleman named Oscar had married another one named Lillian. How ridiculous!

"Commander, Madam, is it time to serve dishes?" asked one of the waiters respectfully.

"Mhm," Oscar nodded.

The dishes of cuisine were served one by one. Both Oscar and Hannah were sitting at the large table facing the French window. With such a broad view and romantic atmosphere, she got to admit that as a former playboy, Oscar had some knacks for living a luxurious life. After all, the dishes were served, Oscar told the waiter to bring him a bottle of fine wine. Then he told the waiter to get Hannah a glass of tepid water.

"Hannah, happy birthday." Said Oscar.

She paused out of surprise while looking at him. Not until then did she realize that it was her birthday today. After wasting such a long period, she almost forgot about her birthday. No wonder he suggested hanging out today.

She lifted the glass and said, "Thank you."

Then she took a sip of water, while Oscar took a sip of wine. Melody from the piano suddenly echoed in the air, adding more romance to the atmosphere.

Oscar took out a box. Upon seeing that, Hannah, who was cutting a piece of steak, stopped what she was doing.

“I hope you will like it.” Said Oscar.

As he opened the box, there was a diamond necklace inside. Under the light, the diamond was shining dazzlingly.

“You got it from the jewellery store just now?” asked Hannah.

She wondered if he happened to buy one while he was picking up necklaces for the babies just now. He came to that store for the diamond necklace specifically. Exactly speaking, it had been two months since he made the reservation for this present.