

Reborn 851

Chapter 851 Shall We Sleep Together?

The ward had an intimate atmosphere at the moment. Enchanted by Manuel's kiss on the lips, Susan remained immobile, gazing at him. Manuel was embarrassed, wondering why he kissed Susan just now. He was captivated by Susan's charming lips and coy face before he removed his eyes from Susan.

"Help yourself." Said Manuel. Then he passed the food to Susan.

Susan was expecting that Manuel would try to cool her down before she brought her back down to earth. She was overcome by a sudden sense of oppression when she heard Manuel's words. She tried to calm herself down, and said in a reluctant voice, "I'm on a drip. It's inconvenient."

Manuel glanced at Susan, took the spoon and began to feed her again. He blew on the food to cool it before he spooned it into her mouth. Susan thought she would rather get burned so that Manuel could kiss her again. But she was not daring to play tricks on him.

"Would you like some more?" asked Manuel.

"No." Susan shook her head. In fact, she didn't feel like eating, and her mind was only on Manuel.

"Really?" asked Manuel again.

"Yes." Susan nodded.

Manuel didn't force her, and ladled out soup into Susan's bowl and began to eat.

Susan showed a tincture of surprise on her face, as Manuel actually used the bowl and spoon which she ate with. Susan felt puzzled, "Doesn't he mind that? He is a stickler for cleanliness, . There's another bowl." Susan felt quite confused about what he did.

"Why are you staring at me?" Manuel felt uneasy under Susan's steady gaze.

"Why do you use the spoon and bowl that I used?" queried Susan, directly. She wanted to know if Manuel treated her as she assumed.

"For convenience." Responded Manuel.

Manuel's answer left Susan speechless with rage. She wanted to make it clear whether Manuel was still in love with her and they could start over again. She thought she was going mad. And she had been eager to ask Manuel about that several times, but had just swallowed her words finally. Susan was clear that she dared not to ask Manuel for she was in fear of being rejected. She would rather remain such a relationship with Manuel. She sighed deeply, wondering why she was so overcautious and cowardly. She despised herself for being too timid to even ask Manuel just a question.

Actually, Manuel was not peaceful as Susan assumed. He was also guessing Susan's thoughts. He was waiting for Susan's words, yet Susan kept silent to the last. Manuel finished the food, and turned to leave.

"Where are you going?" Susan asked, looking a bit nervous.

"I'm asking the care worker to clear the table." Responded Manuel, in a stiff voice.

Susan pinched her lips together, appearing confused about if she did something wrong. She thought, "Everything was right just now, why he suddenly turned hostile to me? How can he change his color so abruptly?"

Silence had fallen on the ward since the care worker cleared the table. After a long while, Manuel began, "Do you want a sleep?"

"No." Susan didn't want to sleep, as she intended to have Manuel stay here with her tonight.

Manuel looked at her with a disapproving frown.

Susan sensed that Manuel was a bit displeased, and then said, "I'll sleep if you don't leave."

"I said, I'll stay here." Said Manuel, in a firm voice.

"What if you leave?" asked Susan.

"Why aren't you willing to believe me?" Manuel felt angry.

"I want you to sleep here with me." Insisted Susan. She didn't want to leave any margin of error in the work that Hannah asked, even if she would get him annoyed.

Manuel bit his lower lip, appearing reluctant to suppress his anger.

"I'll be frightened of being alone in the ward." Susan added, "It's ghastly here, and I can't sleep well."

Manuel looked at her, saying nothing.

"This bed is just adequate for us." Susan pointed at the sickbed. Her cheeks flushed with shyness for saying that. She didn't care about it for she aimed to perform Hannah's task well.

Manuel was still in silence.

Susan was about to have the nerve to say something else when she just found Manuel turning to leave. "Manuel, where are you going?" shouted she.

Manuel was a bit thunderstruck at this moment.

"Have I scared him?" Susan wondered. Then she added hastily, "Don't worry. I won't do anything to you." She was afraid that Manuel would leave directly.

"I just want to take a shower." Manuel said with a note of complaint, and went straight to the bathroom.

Lying on the sickbed, Susan was obsessed with Manuel's words "I just want to take a shower." The more she fantasized about what would happen next, the more she felt embarrassed. She scratched her head and forced herself not to get her head in the clouds anymore. She raised her head and just found her drips was running out, and rang for the nurse.

After a long while, Manuel still didn't come out of the bathroom, which made Susan feel doubt if he had stolen out of the bathroom. Then she hurriedly got off the bed and rushed into the bathroom.

Chapter 852 In the Ward

Susan saw a stark-naked man before the mirror the instant she got into the bathroom. Manuel also found Susan right now. Then Susan immediately turned back, and her mind was crowded with Manuel's naked body: firm muscles, muscular waist, sexy booty... She even felt like stroking this man's body. She was extremely embarrassed and her heart was beating very fast as Manuel was approaching her. She felt too nervous and wondered what Manuel would do to her. Then she suddenly cried, "I just want to take a bath. I have no intention of peeking." As soon as she blurted out her words, she realized what she had just said was only a poor lie and she seemingly couldn't explain anymore.

"Are you sure?" asked Manuel in a deep voice from behind.

"Oh. I got so dirty in the car crash. I need to have a shower."

"Carry on."

"You go out," Susan said, with her eyes closed tightly.

"How can I get out as you are blocking my way?" Manuel asked a question in reply.

Susan moved a few steps, and she kept her eyes closed, in case she would get out of control as she saw Manuel's body. Then she suddenly felt his strong chest, and she opened her eyes immediately, just finding her hands touching Manuel's pectoral muscles. She hastened to whip her hands back, and explained in embarrassment, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean it. I'm not trying to take advantage of you."

Manuel looked down at her, who couldn't help shifting her eyes to the lower part of Manuel. He had wrapped a bath towel around his waist, or Susan would have sunk through the floor.

"When did you get so timid?" Manuel asked Susan.

Susan was speechless by this sudden question, looking at him in a daze. Manuel looked incredibly sexy with his wet hair.

"You let me down," Manuel said and went out directly.

Susan stared at the doorway, seeming lost in private thoughts. "What did he mean? Did he criticize me? Did he want me to do something to him?" wondered Susan. She shook her head and hastily went to turn on the shower, intending to clear away the cobwebs from her brain. She almost bounced up as soon as the water gushed out.

"Shit! It's so cold! Why is it cold water?" Susan turned off the water and began to adjust the temperature as she wondered, "Why did Manuel take a cold shower?" She breathed in deeply, and murmured, "I've thrown caution to the wind for you, Hannah." After a hot bath, Susan wore a hospital gown and got out of the bathroom.

Manuel was also in a hospital gown, checking his phone on the sofa. He had cooled down. Susan walked slowly to the bed and lay down on it, staring at Manuel steadily even without a wink.

"Why don't you go to bed?" Manuel asked her, and his eyes were still kept on his phone.

"You said you would sleep together with me," Susan said in a very careful voice.

Manuel's brow furrowed. "I'm not sleepy." He said.

"Me, too," Susan said immediately, "Just play on your phone, don't mind me."

Manuel suddenly put his phone down, got up off the sofa and walked directly to Susan. Susan began to feel nervous, fantasizing that Manuel would throw his arms around her and kiss her. She thought she wouldn't refuse him then.

Manuel walked to the side of the bed and turned down the light to the lowest. Susan thought it would be better if Manuel turned off the light. Then he got on the sick bed. She was too nervous and moved herself to the side to make space for Manuel to lie down. But the bed was not big, and Susan almost fell off it; then she hastened to catch hold of Manuel to steady herself. Manuel shuddered at that moment and he swallowed a bit.

Suddenly she felt awkward and she turned her head, just seeing her hand grasping Manuel's crotch firmly. With a start, her hand slipped out of Manuel and she fell with a thump on the ground heavily.

"Ouch!"

Manuel had a physical reaction at this moment. He thought Susan was just torturing himself intentionally. Then he breathed in deeply and bent over to pick Susan up off the ground. Susan marvelled at his nice arms. Manuel put her on the bed, "The bed is enough for us, you don't need to move."

"Well."

"Sleep, now," Manuel said in a tone of command.

"OK."

Then Manuel slept on his side, with his back to her. Susan watched at his broad back and thought she could spend a whole night looking at his back. Occasionally she moved a bit for a more comfortable posture as she looked at Manuel.

"Susan, don't move anymore, OK?" Manuel ground his teeth in anger.

Susan bit her lips and wondered why Manuel was always so high-handed before her. Then she turned to sleep on her side with her back to him, not knowing how strenuous it was for Manuel to suppress his erotism.

After a long time, they finally had fallen asleep.

Chapter 853 Leaving (1) Hannah's Call for Rescue

Susan didn't know how she slept. She was drifting off to sleep, as she was holding Manuel's clothes carefully fearing that he would slip away.

Susan woke up to see Manuel's handsome face and he was still sleeping. She didn't know the time but she could see the sun was already high. She looked at Manuel up and down, wondering whether he often sleep late or not.

Her eyes were focused straight on Manuel's near-perfect face. When they were little, Susan didn't like Manuel very much at the first sight of him, she was attracted by his appearance. He looked quite special when standing with other kids. Susan even had a mistaken idea that Manuel was a taciturn and shy girl.

Suddenly, she held out her hand and touched Manuel's straight nose, unconsciously. His nose was so perfect that she thought he had surgery on his nose. Then she landed her fingers on his lips. "How can a man's lips be so soft?"

When they kissed for the first time, Susan was quite bewitched by Manuel's lips. She still felt excited the instant she recollected Manuel's kiss last night.

"What should I do next?" she wondered. Her fingers gently caressed Manuel's lips involuntarily, and the touch made her feel hot. She was loath to take away her hands from them, and she dared not to kiss him, so she just kept stroking Manuel's lips to satisfy the urge.

"When do you stop?" Manuel asked, very suddenly.

Susan was startled and her fingers were caught by Manuel the instant she tried to draw back her hand and tuck herself in the quilt. She saw Manuel opening his eyes slowly. He seemed sober enough.

"How long has he woken up? Does he know all I did just now?" Susan wondered. Her face turned red with shame, looking at Manuel and not knowing what to do for a moment.

He was also looking at Susan at this moment. He recalled that last night he heard Susan breathe evenly when he almost lost control. So he had to take a cold bath. And when he came back, he pressed the hem of his clothes into her hand.

He suddenly remembered the words Theodore said, he would be tortured by Susan. Now, it seemed right. He had thought he would never get closer to Susan if she didn't take the initiative. However, Manuel compromised with himself, over and over. He didn't know when he fell asleep last night.

Manuel closed his eyes, then felt a blazing gaze on him. Later, the one beside him started provoking him.

Lying on the bed, he was suppressing his impulsion for her hard, although he was having a physiological response to that. Perhaps Susan knew that but she could do everything at will. At the thought of this, Manuel felt exasperated.

When she met his gaze, Susan's heart was pounding in her chest, madly. She could hardly control herself if they continued looking at each other closely like that. And she was afraid that Manuel would kick her off the bed if she pawed at him more.

Seemingly bewitched by the man before her, Susan could feel that her desire was overwhelming her logic and reason. She was approaching him bit by bit.

Heart racing, Manuel was staring at her approaching face. Perhaps, with a single hint from either side of them, anything could happen next.

At this moment, they both seemed to read the other's mind.

Susan felt so tense as she wondered. "If he pushes me aside, I'll tell him I'm just sleepwalking." She always had the cheek to do anything before Manuel, she thought. Then she gritted her teeth and tried

to kiss him with her eyes closed tightly. In the quiet ward filled with sexual passion, Susan's phone suddenly rang at that very moment. The sudden noise gave her a big scare, and she hastened to take her phone.

After the accident yesterday evening, she was keeping her phone by her side all the time, in case she couldn't answer Hannah's phone call in time. Right now, Susan's guts told her the call was from Hannah. When she answered the phone, Hannah's voice was heard just as expected.

"Tell Manuel to help me!" Hannah cried over the phone.

Hannah had thought she would lie awake all night before Oscar's wedding day. She slept very well last night and got up very early the next morning.

Max rushed up to greet her, very respectfully, appearing that he tried to console her a bit on this big day of Oscar. Hannah was very peaceful, and she didn't know what she could say to explain to Max that she was fine. She felt a bit reluctant to leave him while eating breakfast. After all, Max was in all sincerity treating her these days.

"Have you ever thought of having a family of your own?" Hannah began, suddenly.

Max wore a startled expression when Hannah asked him, and his face turned red, "I've been used to being alone."

"Doesn't Oscar allow you to get married?"

Max responded immediately, "Yes, he does. Master Oscar had asked me to get married, and I just refused. I've been in the Wells family since I was little, and I've served Master Oscar since he was born. I only want to serve him and his children."

"Ms Cooper, I'll take care of the child when you give birth to him." Added Max.

Chapter 854 Leaving (2) The Wedding Day

Hannah smiled as if she tried to hide her feelings. She thought she might disappoint Max for she would take care of her baby by herself.

She finished her breakfast without talking with Max. After that, she sat on the sofa and turned on the television. The scene of the Command-in-chief's wedding was shown on TV. The wedding was not very magnificent but it caught nearly all the eyes of the people in Northfield.

It was early at this moment, and it showed the wedding arrangement and some ceremony details on TV. Oscar and Lillian hadn't shown up yet. Hannah glanced at her phone from time to time. Max wanted to persuade Hannah from watching TV but just bit back his words several times while he was cleaning in the hall. He didn't have the courage.

Hannah was too peaceful as if she was just watching a stranger's wedding.

It was 10 AM, and Oscar showed on TV. He was wearing a black dress and a tie. With a tall and straight figure with a wonderfully handsome face, Oscar was a dream lover to many girls. Hannah was just witnessing him become the husband of another woman and the father of another baby.

Oscar sat in a luxury car, holding a bunch of pure white flowers. The motorcade was running on the street, which was blocked off in advance, and after a moment it got to the Collins's mansion. Then Oscar got off the car, and walked into Lillian's boudoir directly, where Lillian wearing a white wedding dress was standing there with her back to the camera. The exquisite wedding dress framed her impressive body shape in a much more flattering way. Oscar moved a few steps toward Lillian and stopped after her, which showed a loving image of a prince and a princess.

"Lillian, I'm here." Oscar began, in a gentle voice.

Lillian turned around then. She wore a sweet smile, and her makeup was so delicate that she was like a fairy maiden descending to the earth. With eyes filled with genuine affection, Lillian smiled shyly at Oscar, "Oscar."

Perhaps it was the best in love, which was so fascinating.

Oscar passed the flowers to Lillian, who was wearing a radiant face. On the screen, Lillian's beauty was beyond description. Oscar moved a bit closer to her, who was looking up at him. Everyone knew what would happen next. A sneer flitted over Hannah's face at this moment. She thought she could have seen everything happening next peacefully, but a tear was rolling down her cheek right now. She still felt hurt for seeing that, or she wouldn't have decided to leave Oscar, far away. She diverted her attention from the TV to avoid watching Oscar and Lillian kissing. Oscar didn't kiss Lillian at last. If Hannah did not avert her eyes, she would have found that.

Then came the next part of the wedding ceremony. Meanwhile, Hannah was in the garden, waiting for somebody's news. Now that Oscar was there with Lillian, the latter would be able to make a move.

After a short moment, Hannah received a message on the phone, "Right now."

Hannah then deleted the message and took a deep breath. Then she deliberately sat down on the ground and threw the cups to the ground to get Max's attention.

Max followed the noise and rushed over, only to see Hannah on the ground clutching her belly painfully. He looked panic-stricken, "Ms Cooper, what's wrong? Did you fall?"

"Hurts!" Hannah said strenuously, clutching her stomach.

"I'm taking you to the hospital now." Max wore a feeling of sheer panic.

Hannah didn't mean to lie to Max, but she had no other choice. But it might as well be fine, as Max wouldn't be concerned about her if so, Hannah thought. With the help of the bodyguards, Hannah was sent into the car. On the way to the hospital, Hannah showed a pained face all the time.

Max wanted to make a phone call to Oscar, but he didn't for he knew that Oscar wouldn't leave the wedding ceremony in the eyes of the millions of audience before TV. If Max told that, Oscar could do nothing, but feel worried.

"Hold out a little longer, we're arriving at the hospital. Don't worry, everything is fine." Max was comforting Hannah all the way.

Hannah wanted to tell Max that she was not worried at all. She wanted to say sorry to Max.

It didn't take long for them to get to the hospital, where the doctors and nurses were waiting for Hannah. Then Hannah was rushed to the emergency room. Before the door was closed, Hannah turned to look at Max, who was very anxious, and she opened her mouth slightly, seemingly saying, "I'm sorry, Max."

Hannah was very clear that Lillian's people were there behind this door. Just as expected, a doctor said to Hannah respectfully, "Ms Cooper, I'll send you away."

Hannah struggled to a sitting position.

"Change the gown and we need to escape the gazes of the people outside." The doctor added.

Hannah nodded and took over the hospital gown. Additionally, she put on an operating cap, a mask and a pair of pain-glass spectacles, which made her not be recognized at all.

"You should mind the way you walk, and stay beside me." The doctor reminded her.

In such a loose gown, one would think Hannah was just a fat person, not pregnant.

Chapter 855 Leaving (3) Impending Danger

After a short moment, the doctor came out of the emergency room, followed by Hannah. Other doctors and nurses were pushing a patient out of the emergency room in the nick of time, and the doctor and Hannah mingled into them. When they got out, the patient's families rushed to them. Max and the bodyguards took a glance and didn't see Hannah. That was the way Hannah escaped from their eyes. She wondered if Max would hate her when he realized Hannah left by using him.

Everything was easier than expected. The doctor led Hannah to the underground garage, and they got in a car. Then the car ran away from the hospital.

"Are we going to the airport?" Hannah began.

The doctor nodded.

"Have my parents been there?" Hannah asked.

"My job is to send you there." The doctor didn't want to say more.

Hannah didn't continue to ask, as all she wanted now was to leave there.

The car then ran into the busiest section in Kensbury City. There were lots of high-rise buildings, whose LED screens were all reporting live coverage of the great wedding ceremony. Hannah looked at those screens, showing a slightly wistful feeling on her face. After all, she was leaving the place where she had grown up.

Later, the car stopped at a crossroads, and the doctor got out of the car. Hannah bit her lips, trying to stay composed. After a short moment, another car stopped there, too. Then Hannah's parents and grandmother got out of that car, and quickly got into Hannah's car. Hannah felt a bit astonished. She had thought they would have met at the airport.

Miguel sat in the driver's seat, Michelle was in the front, and Lorie sat beside Hannah.

Hannah felt it was somewhat strange as if someone had hatched a plot to kill them all in the car.

Then the doctor came to Hannah, and said, "Ms Cooper, I can only send you here. Please go to the airport by yourselves. Someone is waiting for you and they would tell you what to do next. Wish you a pleasant journey!"

"Thank you." Hannah expressed her gratitude with a smile on her face, not betraying her doubt.

The doctor nodded and took a few steps back. Then Miguel drove the car away. The doctor saw the direction of the car, and sent a message, "Finished."

"Over."

Driving the car to the airport, Miguel sighed and said, "I felt unsettled these days, and I was afraid that we would get into trouble. Perhaps, I was a bit oversensitive."

However, Hannah was concerned they had been caught in a trap. The miserable scene of her previous life arose in her mind suddenly. She felt a tightness in her chest and looked out of the window to check if there was something doubtful.

"Dad, take another route." Hannah suddenly asked.

Miguel was a bit surprised, and said, "This is the best route to the airport."

"Did they tell you the flight?" Hannah asked again.

Miguel thought for a few seconds and answered, "They didn't, I think."

"Did they give you the passports?" Hannah continued to ask.

"No, I guess they will give us when we arrive at the airport." Said Miguel.

Hannah got increasingly suspicious, and said to her father, "Since that's the case, we can go in a roundabout way to the airport."

"What's the matter?" Miguel asked in doubt.

"Dad, just listen to me."

Miguel nodded.

Hannah watched the cars around them and remembered their license numbers. Then Miguel changed route, and Hannah remembered the cars surrounding her. She asked Miguel to change the route at intervals, and they were even going in the opposite direction from the airport.

Miguel didn't know what Hannah was worrying about, but her expression told him that things were not as easy as he had expected.

At last, Hannah was very sure that there was a black SUV shadowing them all the way. It was crystal-clear that they were watched. If Lillian didn't feel easy about their leaving, she could have asked someone to send them to the airport straight, instead of leaving them on the way. Under this circumstance, Hannah had a suspicion that Lillian intended to kill her and her family by making an

accident. Thinking of that, Hannah felt terrified. Lillian could kill them all with great secrecy by a car crash, and she could whitewash the truth.

Hannah made a prompt decision, "Dad, we get back!"

Miguel was shocked, and so were Michelle and Lorie. They all knew what happened to Hannah. They just wanted to take her away from Oscar.

"I don't want to leave here." Hannah didn't tell them they were in danger in case they were scared.

"Hannah..."

"Dad, just listen to me," Hannah said in a very firm tone.

Miguel turned the car about at the traffic light. Then the black SUV immediately made a sharp turn and followed them.

Hannah had thought Lillian would let them leave the country safely; while Lillian didn't trust that Hannah would leave Oscar, so she decided to kill her for good and all. Hannah swore that she couldn't have her family in the danger.

She gritted her teeth and called Susan, whom Hannah had absolute trust. When the phone was answered, Hannah directly cried for help, "Tell Manuel to help me!"

Hannah didn't ask Susan whether she had kept Manuel with her or not, for she believed in Susan, who would do whatever Hannah asked.

Hearing Hannah's voice, Susan immediately got up, and asked, "Where are you?"

"I'll send you the location, ask Manuel to come here, this instant!"

Just then Susan heard a loud crash over the phone.

Chapter 856 Leaving (4) A Massive Car Accident

Susan suddenly heard the sound from the phone, shocked. She shouted out loud agitatedly, "Hannah, Hannah, what happened?"

There was no sound on the line.

At this moment, Manuel also paid all his attention to Susan's phone call. Seeing the look on Susan's face when she was scared to tears, Manuel took her phone, directly got up from the bed and went outside.

He didn't expect that Hannah would be in danger today. Normally, the villa was so well guarded that there would be no danger at all. Manuel strode away and Susan also caught up with him hurriedly. The two of them quickly hopped into the car.

"Check out whether Hannah has sent her location," Manuel said.

Susan held the phone, with her hand trembling.

There was no message from Hannah.

She was extremely nervous and called Hannah again. The phone rang, but no one answered it. She was scared to tears, "She didn't answer the phone, there's no message."

Manuel was much calmer than her. He began to find the source of the tower signal from which Hannah had called with his cellphone.

Susan had been flustered already and didn't know what to do.

Nothing could happen to her.

Nothing could happen to Hannah.

She was pregnant, with a baby!

Imagining what might happen next, Susan could not calm down at all.

"Manuel, Let's go, let's go to save Hannah! Hurry up!"

Seeing Manuel operating something on his phone, Susan was a bit anxious and couldn't wait any longer.

"Calm down!" Manuel said in a harsh voice, "Give me some time!"

Susan clenched her teeth. Although she didn't know what Manuel was doing right now, she understood that he was about to save Hannah. Shivering with fear, she looked at Manuel anxiously.

In the meantime, Hannah had made a call for help. But before sending her location, she had a car accident on a street in Kensbury City.

They crashed hard into the guardrail without buffering because Miguel was trying to avoid a speeding car. The speed was not too fast thus the impact was not too severe. But Hannah's phone fell and slipped under the seat. And it was difficult to take it out.

At this moment, Hannah had no time to grab the phone, and she shouted at her father, "Go, go, go, Dad, let's go, hurry up!"

Miguel noticed something strange, too. He tried to calm down and stepped hard on the gas to leave. Michelle and Lorie also sensed the danger at this moment. Everyone was extremely nervous.

They sped away, and the black SUV trailed even closer to them. The man in the car called as he drove, "They changed the route suddenly, should I take action in advance?"

"Move!" The order was given from the other side.

"Roger that." The man put down his phone, stepped on the gas and rushed out.

Hannah noticed the speed of the car behind, and turned back to her father, "Faster, Dad!"

Now the car was weaving through the streets, and everyone had to hold on tightly to the side-impact bars, or they would be thrown straight out.

Miguel was so nervous that his sweat kept running down. At his age, he didn't have much time to drive, let alone to drive fast and speed through heavy traffic in the streets. Hannah also knew that her father couldn't hold on for too long.

All she could do was buy time.

Manuel was her only hope now.

Even if she couldn't manage to send her location to Susan, she thought it was not difficult for Manuel to find out where she was. The only thing she needed to do was to buy time and wait for Manuel to come.

Hannah gnashed her teeth and kept trying to let herself calm down. She couldn't help but watch her father. She could feel his panic without seeing his face since she saw his shirt was wet with sweat.

When she saw his grey hair, Hannah's eyes turned red a little. She suddenly regretted taking such a risk and leaving. She saw her mother sitting in the front passenger seat, apparently terrified, but afraid to say a word, for fear it would affect Miguel's driving. And she saw Lorie, her grandmother, trembling with fear next to her. However, no one blamed her at the moment when they sensed the danger.

Hannah clenched her lips, and tears filled her eyes. She suddenly remembered that, in her previous life, her parents died in a car accident. It was just like this time, in a violent car accident, she was protected under her parents' bodies and escaped from death.

Were they going to suffer the same fate?

In this life, no matter how hard she tried, she still couldn't change their fate, could she?

Then what exactly was her reincarnation for?

Hannah held to the bar tight and tried hard to make herself composed and sober.

She told herself that it wouldn't be the same. Now that God had given her a chance to live again, it wouldn't happen again.

She believed, that Manuel would come here for sure.

However, the car behind them was getting closer and closer. It would be impossible for Miguel to hold on for a long time with his driving skills.

At this very moment, Hannah suddenly saw a modified car from a crossroad, galloping towards them. By the current speed, they would undoubtedly hit each other.

Michelle sat in the front, and she realized it. She shouted, "Watch out! On your left!"

Miguel was in a hurry at the moment, and the speed was too fast for him to react.

The car behind was getting closer as well.

He dared not to hit the brake and just kept stepping on the gas and drove the car at a very crazy speed. The car on their left showed no sign of slowing down at all and even got faster and faster as it approached them. In this way, their car would be bumped into the air.

They might have no chance to survive.

Hannah was so hopeless, with her eyes red. She hated it inside her heart but she couldn't change anything.

“Bang!”

There was a sudden, violent sound in the sky. The sound was so fierce that the whole city seemed to shake. That was a severe car accident.

Hannah just watched the two cars collide with each other. Besides, three cars behind them crashed with one another.

She could recognize one of them, it belonged to Manuel.

At a critical moment, there was a car at a very fast speed rushed over, hit the two cars crazily without hesitation and stopped them from chasing Hannah.

But Manuel’s car was terrible to see now.

Hannah couldn’t control her distress anymore.

Nothing could happen to Manuel!

What about Susan if something happened to him?

Hannah’s eyes blurred.

At that moment, Miguel stepped hard on the brake out of instinct because of fright.

Everyone collided violently. Hannah was also hit in the head, perhaps in the belly. But she could not feel anything at all. She just opened the car door and stumbled straight to Manuel’s car.

Chapter 857 Premature Delivery

The three cars in front of them had almost all been deformed by the violent collision.

Hannah didn’t know if they were alright inside the car.

After moving closer to the car crazily, she dared not to come forward to check, to see if they were all alive inside that car.

She just stood there, numbly.

Many people gathered around here because of the accident.

Everyone was talking about whether the people inside the car were alive or not.

“Miss, you’re bleeding...”

“Miss, your water broke...”

“Miss, shall we take you to the hospital...”

Someone was talking to her. But she couldn’t hear a word, and neither could feel the pain coming from her belly. Not knowing how long it took, the siren of the police car rang on the streets. And, there came the siren of the ambulance as well.

The accident scene was chaotic. Hannah was forced into an ambulance, and from beginning to end, she just laid her eyes on that car. But she still didn’t see Manuel getting out of the car...

Hannah was sent to the operating room.

Miguel, Michelle, and Lorie all had some concussions more or less because of the severe collision. And they were also sent to the hospital for a general checkup.

As for Manuel, Hannah didn't know where he was now. She just looked up at the ceiling of the operating room in despair, feeling the cold around here. She was now having a caesarean section. She was only pregnant for 34 weeks, and the baby had been in danger not to the due date, so an emergency caesarean section needed to be performed.

She didn't know if the baby was still alive, and even she could not feel the life in her belly anymore. Her tears kept running down her cheeks.

It had been a long time. He had accompanied her, for such a long time. She wondered if they could stick to it in the end.

She heard the doctor say very anxiously, "The baby is premature with severe hypoxia and cardiopulmonary insufficiency, send him to the incubator right now."

She couldn't even hear the baby crying. They just rushed him away.

Hannah thought she was so selfish indeed. And her selfishness hurt her baby, hurt Manuel, and also hurt her family. What she did today let the most important people in her life pay the price for her.

Hannah was pushed out of the operating room after several hours. The people waiting for her outside were her parents. Lorie wasn't there, probably because of her bad health condition. Her father had also been injured and was still wearing a bandage around his head. He dared not to stay in the patient room, but stayed at the door, waiting for her to come out. She also saw Susan, appearing in front of her, crying.

"Are you okay, Hannah?" Susan asked her anxiously.

"Are you okay, Hannah? Tell me, are you feeling alright?" asked Miguel.

Hannah tried to choke back her tears, but the tears were just running out of her control.

How could she ever make up for the harm she had caused to them? How much exactly she owed them?

It was she who caused all this to them, but in the end, they were still concerned about her.

It was not worth it to be nice to her, Hannah thought.

"Don't cry, Hannah. You just gave birth to the baby, you cannot cry." Susan hurriedly pacified her. She knew that Hannah had been through a lot today.

Hannah's baby was brought out by the nurses while Hannah was still in there. When he was sent out, Susan and Miguel took a look at him. The baby was all blue all over his body. Susan couldn't hold back her tears. She dared not imagine what would happen to Hannah if the baby failed to live.

Her tears were shedding crazily while seeing Hannah cry.

Susan also worried about Manuel, who had dropped her on the way.

She was in Manuel's car and they were about to save Hannah together. But on the way, Manuel put her down from the car. She begged him to bring her together. But Manuel's indifference did hurt her heart. She didn't know how useless she was to Manuel. She even felt that he didn't care about her at all. He completely could not understand that the more dangerous Hannah was, the more anxious she would be. But eventually, she was still left behind by him.

Then, he drove the car and galloped away.

She endured the great pain in her heart and took a taxi to chase Manuel. But she couldn't catch him up, and she didn't know where he went. All of a sudden, she heard a terrible crash in the street. The sound scared her greatly, and every instinct told her that it might be Manuel, and probably, might be Hannah.

It was, indeed, by the time she got there.

When she arrived, Hannah had already been put in an ambulance.

She just took a look at it from a distance. And then she just kept staring at the twisted car. She didn't know how she was going to face Manuel when he was rescued from the car wreck by the police. She didn't dare to imagine his badly injured face.

So, she understood him now. Manuel thought he would risk his life to save Hannah, so he didn't take her with him.

She took the ambulance with Manuel to the hospital. On the way, Manuel didn't move a little, and he didn't even lift his eyelids.

She dared not to call his name. She even dared not to touch him. Because she was afraid that if she called him, he wouldn't answer her; she was so afraid that Manuel would disappear from her view; she was afraid that Manuel couldn't wake up any more, just like her father.

After the ambulance arrived at the hospital, she met Miguel, who seemed to get hurt, too. But all her attention was on Hannah at that time. She just found out that Hannah was sent to the operating room for an emergency caesarean section.

So, she and Miguel were just waiting outside the operating room, waiting for them to come out.

Hannah came out first. Her face was so pale that it looked like she would break down with one touch. It pained her greatly to see Hannah lying there like that. In her memory, Hannah would always protect her no matter what happened like an elder sister.

"I'm so sorry, Susan," Hannah said, in a choked voice.

Their eyes were blurred and their tears kept oozing out. Susan shook her head. She didn't need her sorry. It was enough for her as long as Hannah was alive.

She just felt sorrowful, greatly, for Manuel, since he might die this time. But she didn't want to blame anyone.

"Manuel..." Speaking of his name, Hannah's voice completely choked.

Had known at such a price, she wouldn't let Manuel come to save her.

Chapter 858 Are You Satisfied Now, Oscar?

“Manuel won’t die,” Susan said firmly.

Hannah looked at her with tears.

“He won’t die.” Susan said, “A devil like him will live forever. Even if he couldn’t live that long, he will live to be 100.” Susan was comforting Hannah, and herself as well.

But Hannah’s tears were running down more heavily. She would rather let Susan blame her than be comforted by her.

Susan Phillips was her greatest blessing, Hannah thought.

“Don’t cry.” Susan wiped Hannah’s tears. And that was what she told herself as well.

“The most important thing is to take care of yourself. And you’re a mother now, don’t cry easily, be brave, okay?”

Hearing what Susan told her, Hannah felt heartened that it was Susan’s turn to comfort her now. After being through so much, finally, that innocent girl was who she wanted her to be. However, her growth caused Hannah a great deal of heartache. For all time, she always wanted to be the protector of Susan, but she didn’t expect that Susan became her protector in return, again and again.

“We need to send her to the ward.” The doctor urged.

Susan also wiped her tears and let go of Hannah.

“I’m waiting here for Manuel.” Said Susan.

Hannah nodded.

“I’ll be with you in a moment,” Susan added.

Hannah shook her head.

It was alright for her to be with Manuel, as long as Manuel was alive. She was going to be alright as long as Manuel was alive.

Hannah was pushed to the ward by the medical staff, and Miguel accompanied her closely.

Susan saw Hannah leave and looked back in the direction of the operating room. She was not as tough as she presented to be in front of Hannah. Out of their sight, she at the moment, was so afraid that a little sound could make her mentally break down instantly.

It had been a very long time since Manuel was sent into the operating room.

Why didn’t he come out?

Was he coming out or not?

Susan was shivering with fear.

Manuel would come out, she told herself. He was staying inside for a long time, and that proved that he could be saved back. The doctors were still working on it.

Susan was consoling herself.

Later, there were a few footsteps in the quiet corridor.

Susan turned her head and saw Justine running forwards with rattled footsteps, with her eyes red completely. She probably received the message that Manuel had a car accident.

Besides, today's groom, Oscar also came with Justine, and his best man, Theodore. They were accompanied by some bodyguards.

"How's Manuel? Did he come out?" Justine asked Susan, with nervousness, fear, and terror.

It was the first time that Susan saw Justine out of control like this. She was always elegant and noble in Susan's memory.

Susan shook her head. She didn't know, either. She also wanted to know how Manuel was.

Justine looked at her without any response. Tears were welling up in her eyes. She looked in the direction of the operating room and tried her best to calm herself down.

"Goddamn!" Theodore suddenly gave a low roar.

At the moment, the pain in his heart, also let him suppress to the limit. His eyes seemed a little red.

If he had known this would happen, he should have stayed in Kensbury instead of letting Manuel take such a risk. He couldn't stand it if something bad happened to Manuel.

He turned to Oscar, looking at this man who was trying his best to stay calm from beginning to end.

It was not long after the accident that Theodore received words saying that something happened in Kensbury. At that time Oscar was holding his big wedding ceremony. Theodore tried hard not to disrupt Oscar's wedding since he was afraid if he told Oscar that Manuel had an accident and Hannah was also sent to the hospital, he would have left directly from the wedding ceremony, which was not allowed to do so in the current situation.

After the ceremony, however, he couldn't resist telling him. And then. Oscar dropped all things behind and directly left the wedding. The lunch and dinner and everything were all left behind.

Theodore did not stop him. Even Laird Wold also acquiesced to it.

The Collins family did not stop Oscar at the moment, remaining silent. They perhaps knew that no one could stop him. It would be a great accident if anyone dared to stop him.

They went straight to the hospital, straight to the operating room, only to see Susan waiting alone outside.

At this moment, the door was open. Everyone was looking in the direction of the door, too nervous to breathe loudly.

A doctor came out first. He saw a group of people and then saw Oscar. The next moment, he uttered respectfully, "Commander."

"How's he?"

"The car accident was terrible, he had many fractures. Viscera and organs were also damaged. But the most serious injury was in his head. We did a craniotomy to clean the blood out of Mr Johnson's skull, but he's still unconscious now. We need to go to the intensive care unit and see how's going next, so we can make a final decision about whether he's going to make it or not."

That meant the operation was done, but Manuel was still not out of danger. He could be dead at any second.

Oscar clenched his fists, tightly, and trembled constantly.

When Susan and Justine heard the answer, they were so sad that tears streamed down their faces.

And Theodore wanted to beat himself up. He should have forcibly let Manuel come to the Capital yesterday. But if Manuel had left Kensbury, the ones in danger now would have been Hannah, and her baby.

Manuel was pushed out of the operating room. Everyone ran over, looking at his unrecognizable appearance. He even didn't have hair now and his head was wrapped in a thick bandage.

Susan's heart was dying of pain. She wondered whether or not she could survive on her own if Manuel died.

Manuel was wheeled into intensive care. All they could do was watch him from the outside, watching him with all the tubes, and watching him lying in bed motionlessly.

"Aren't you going to see Hannah?" Susan asked Oscar with her eyes fixed on the transparent glass of Manuel's room.

Oscar seemed to shudder a little.

"Are you satisfied with the result of your desires?" Susan asked him.

If she could, she would fight with Oscar to death now.

Chapter 859 Face Hannah

In the ICU of the hospital, they were quietly watching Manuel, who was still in danger.

Susan broke the ice and attracted some of the attention, such as Theodore's. He looked towards them and saw Oscar holding back his feelings hard.

"The one you love the most, your child and your cousin, Manuel, have almost given their lives as your wedding present. Are you happy now?" asked Susan again. Given his identity as the Commander, she questioned him in the most peaceful tone though she was in a rage.

Oscar clenched his fists hard. He wasn't mad at Susan for being sarcastic, but mad at himself for having caused all the misfortunes. Suddenly, he turned around and walked away. His heavy footsteps echoed in the corridor.

Susan could feel his great sadness, but he had caused it all. He didn't deserve any sympathy. Theodore followed Oscar as he left. Meanwhile, he anxiously glanced at Manuel who was lying still in the ICU, but he couldn't show many feelings. He wasn't the only one who was heartbroken.

Oscar went to the infant incubator room, where their son was solely taken care of. He couldn't see the baby's face but through the window, he could see the doctors and nurses examining the baby all the time and looking very serious.

It stung him. He regretted it. Had he known Hannah hated him so much and was so determined to leave him, he would have set her free. Compared with all the misfortunes, the fact that she would be with another guy and disappear from his life for good seemed less heartrending for him now.

His vision had gone blurry with tears. He could barely see the baby inside. If the baby failed to survive, he would be devastated, completely, as well as their love. He went to Hannah's ward, and Theodore still followed him. On the way to the hospital, they learned about the situation of everyone.

Manuel was injured badly and was rescued in the ICU. The baby was born premature and was intensively cared for in the infant incubator. Hannah's family were injured at different levels, but fortunately, they were all out of mortal danger. Hannah had a cesarean operation, and she was fine.

Even so, he didn't have the guts to face up to it. He had no idea how to face Hannah, considering all the evil sins that he had committed. How was he going to face her?

He stayed at the door for an age and finally plucked up to open the door when Theodore thought he was about to cower back.

"Leave me, Theodore." Said Oscar.

Theodore wondered how hard Oscar had restrained himself to say it in such a peaceful way. He stayed at the door and watched Oscar go into the ward, thinking that Oscar would take it willingly even if Hannah was going to shoot him.

Hannah was put on a drip in bed and staring into the ceiling aimlessly, while Miguel was staying with her by the bed. The room was filled with sadness. It seemed that Hannah didn't notice him. She just kept staring at the ceiling without a blink, as if she was lost in her world. It was Miguel who heard the noise and looked back, and he flew into a rage when he saw Oscar.

Miguel was well-educated and well-bred and thus he had never acted recklessly. But he lost his temper at the sight of Oscar this time. In no time, he rushed forward, punched him hard in the face and thundered, "Get the hell out of here!"

Hannah, who was indulged in her thoughts, seemed to see him but she didn't look back at him.

Oscar took the punch and apologized, "I'm sorry."

"Sorry?" Miguel snorted, "That's it? Can I kill your family and just tell you 'I'm sorry'? What if I kill you now and then apologize to you?"

Finally, Miguel had an outburst of rage. He had held back his anger since Oscar placed Hannah under house arrest against her will. Today, they had a serious car accident due to Oscar and he couldn't stand it any more. In his life, he had never been more furious.

Oscar said nothing, as he didn't know what to say. He thought Miguel could take his life, but the law didn't work that way. Miguel would be sentenced to death for murder if he had killed him. In that case, he would owe Hannah one more life.

His silence pissed Miguel off. He shouted ferociously at Oscar, "I said, GET OUT OF HERE!"

"I want to talk with Hannah." Said Oscar hoarsely. In sadness, he slightly choked with sobs.

"Don't ever talk to Hannah. You're not allowed!" said Miguel decisively. He swore that he would protect his daughter from Oscar at any cost.

Oscar swallowed, trying extremely hard to hold back the tears. He then glanced at Hannah, who was lying in bed quietly right in front of him, but he could never touch her again. He was afraid that he could no longer see her.

He turned around, thinking Hannah wouldn't want to see him again. He must be an idiot to have shown up to her face. Then he left in heavy steps and heard Hannah when he was about to get out.

"Let's talk, Oscar." Uttered Hannah.

Oscar's hand shuddered when he was holding the doorknob, and couldn't believe his ears. He knew it might not end well even if they talked, but he was still grateful that Hannah had agreed to talk. He heard her but dared not make a move, fearing it was his illusion caused by being so keen to talk to her.

"Please leave us alone, Dad." Said Hannah calmly.

Miguel refused to leave. He simply didn't want Hannah to have any more connections with Oscar, and even didn't want them to talk.

"Dad, please." Hannah read his mind and said again.

Miguel sighed heavily. He was afraid that Hannah would be soft-hearted and forgive Oscar once again. In his eyes, Oscar didn't deserve Hannah, and his daughter deserved someone better.

Chapter 860 "Hannah, I'm sorry."

Finally, Miguel went out. Oscar and Hannah were left alone in the ward, but neither of them broke the ice first. Hannah said she wanted to talk and stopped Oscar from leaving but she said nothing. And, Oscar simply stared at Hannah in silence.

It was soundless in the room. At last, Oscar couldn't help but come close to her slowly and looked at her face, where disgust could still be seen though she had tried to hide. He knew it must be hard for her to make up her mind to talk to him and stand his approach. But he pretended that he could see nothing and feel nothing. He simply sat down by her bed, stayed close to her and fell into silence again.

Oscar looked at her ghastly pale face and broke the silence in a heavy and peaceful voice, "So, you wanted to leave me at any cost?"

He once thought Hannah was a reasonable one, who treasured her life too much to go extreme. But he had overestimated his ability to understand her. He was very wrong to think that Hannah didn't hate his guts.

Hannah look at him and saw his peaceful face filled with sadness and sarcasm.

"I think two years is short." Uttered Oscar lightly.

He once thought there might be no turning back, but he still went all out for what he wanted. He believed two years wasn't that long and he could make it up to her and fix it later. However, Oscar smiled lightly in tears, "It turned out that two years have ruined everything."

These two years had given him life-long pain and sadness.

Hannah still turned a cold shoulder to him, as if she couldn't feel his sadness. She indifferently looked at him, who she used to love with her life, who used to be the closest one to her. But all at once, he was like a total stranger to her.

"Hannah, I'm sorry."

It didn't matter any more, as he had already broken her heart. He didn't deserve her forgiveness, either. But he didn't know what else to say. What else did Hannah want to hear from him?

Maybe she would like to hear those words, which Oscar thought he would never say out of his mouth, but he finally said it after seeing everyone's misfortunes, "I'll let you go."

"You can go anywhere as you wish. You can be with anyone you want. I won't show up to your face again if you don't want to see me. I just want you to be alive." He thought.

Hannah simply stared at him. She had tried so hard to escape and set herself free, but she suddenly didn't want that when she finally had it.

"I won't leave you." She said.

Oscar was shocked and looked at her unbelievably. He thought she might be silent or get mad. But he didn't expect that. On the way to the hospital, he'd been ready to lose her for good.

"I've been unreasonable." Said Hannah peacefully, as if she'd seen it through. In her opinion, one wouldn't grow or be stronger until he went through different life experiences. She hated evil as a mortal enemy after she relived her life, and she became fearless after she survived the terrible accident. Nothing could defeat her if she wasn't fear death.

"I won't leave any more." She said.

"Hannah..." Oscar was too shocked to finish his words. He could hear his strong heartbeats, and couldn't believe Hannah was holding his hand all at once. He saw the bruises on her hand back but she was taking his hand with determination.

His fingers began to shake with her touch. He began to tremble all over. What had mostly crossed his mind was that Hannah would leave him forever. To his surprise, Hannah offered to take his hand and promised to stay for him. His happy tears dropped down on their clasped hands. Oscar was over the

moon but Hannah was calm as a cucumber. Oscar thought he would simply believe it no matter whether Hannah was fooling him or it was only a dream.

Justine and Susan had been waiting at the door and watching Manuel in the ICU. They were quiet and any sound could scare them at that moment. How they wished Manuel, who had been unconscious all time, could wake up!

It'd been 24 hours. Doctors came in and out over and over but gave them no good news. Susan had even thought she could take it even if Manuel ended up in a persistent vegetative state like her father. But she couldn't take it if he died.

"Justine." Suddenly, a voice came into their ears.

Justine and Susan were scared out and looked back at Theodore, who hated to disturb them but couldn't bear to see them waiting there without eating or drinking. Their health also mattered.

"Grab some sleep. I'll be here for Manuel." Said Theodore.

Justine shook her head and refused to leave when Manuel was still in a coma. She must stay and wait for him to wake up. It was the same for Susan, who believed it would kill her if she couldn't see Manuel.

"I understand your feelings. Manuel is my buddy, and I also feel bad. But you must have a rest. I've arranged rooms for you. Eat something and take a nap. You can come back later."

"Theodore..."

"Justine, please! I've talked to the doctor. It's impossible that Manuel will wake up in one or two days. It's gonna last long. You can wait for him without eating or drinking for 24 hours. But what about a month?" said Theodore with determination.

Justine bit her lips hard. She didn't want to go take a nap but she couldn't argue with him.

"Do you think Manuel wants to see the two women who he loves the most ruining their health for him?" persuaded Theodore.

Justine managed to hold back her tears. Manuel had hated to bring others trouble since he was a child. He had been doing all he could to help those who he thought deserved it and never asked for anything in return, just like saving Hannah. She didn't blame Hannah but she felt so sorry for Manuel for risking his life to save her.