

Reborn 871

Chapter 871 A Beating Heart

The ICU was frozen in silence.

Susan flushed as soon as she finished. She had no idea what gave her the courage to say it out as if she had planned very before and leaked it out naturally. But luckily, Manuel was too weak to refuse. So she would not be embarrassed by his refusal.

Then she continued calmly, "Don't look down upon me. You are the only one who slept with me."

The man was lying still without any response, while the line of his heartbeat was creeping up on the monitor, but Susan was unaware of it.

"I am not a wanton as I appear to be. You are my only man. I swear." Susan said seriously.

After she had determined to chase him back, she decided to tell him everything. Even if she was rejected at last, she would not regret it.

She added as if she was telling all to the air, "At the very beginning I went out with Henry, we didn't have sex for he turned me down time and time again. At that moment, I could not understand his rejection for I'm that hot and sexy. Men should desire to sleep with me, right? But later, I finally figured out the reason for I am his foe. He just wanted to revenge. How could he have any desire for me? But I'm grateful for that now."

But Susan's sincere confession was not wanted by Manuel who must have sprung up from the bed to shut her mouth with every effort if he could. That must be the most awful confession on the earth.

Of course, Susan was not aware of that, and she just continued, "After our divorce, I reconciled with him. But I was not what I had been, and began to reject him. Maybe since then, I did not love him already. Why can people be so changeable? I had loved him so much, and how could love vanish for no reason? Whenever I try to recollect the days that I fell in love with him, my mind turned blank!"

She sounded so pitiful, and Manuel was annoyed to hear that. Men had little interest in the love tale between their beloved and her ex.

"After he died, I was a bit down, anyway. Whenever he came back to my memory, I felt hurt. Without my father, he should have lived in a wealthy family, gone to high school and grown up into an outstanding man. However, his life is all about revenge. Once upon a time, I have prepared for myself to be single for the rest of my life, for I don't deserve to love and to be loved." Susan said with a heavy sigh.

Manuel must have escaped from listening to her story about Henry Parker, if he was not that weak.

"However, you change my mind." Susan continued. Sometimes she was even disappointed by her own for her lack of perseverance. Whenever a challenge came to her, the first idea in her mind was to give up, other than to try.

"I've told you that I didn't love Henry any more, right? When I reconciled with him, I found myself unwilling to date him any more, while I spent longer and longer in missing you, uncontrollably. But my

self-knowledge told me that you disliked me. Then I was informed you started to see Clara Stern...” Susan added. Whenever she mentioned that name, she felt hurt.

However, Manuel was puzzled by her accusation, wondering who told Susan that he ever dated Clara.

“I was indeed jealous at the sight of you two, so sweet and gentle.”

Manuel was puzzled more, trying to recollect any moment when he was gentle to Clara.

“But you are never nice to me!” Susan accused.

That was because of his fear that she might ignore him.

“Anyway, you save my best friend nearly at the cost of your life. So I must express my gratitude to you, and I will thank you through sex. Just take it, and you cannot say no.” Susan said blatantly.

Anyway, Manuel had no way to rebel so she could say whatever she wanted. Even if Manuel turned her down at length, that must be when he was strong enough to rise from the bed, not now.

“I am a good sex partner,” Susan claimed seriously.

Manuel tried his best to calm himself down.

“Though I don’t have rich experience in sex, I do have ways to impress you when we’re on the bed. Maybe our first time was not good enough, but that was only because I was in a daze and so hungry for sex that I become more selfish. But next time, I swear I could give you the most incredible sex.” Susan promised.

Manuel made a slight swallow to clear up his embarrassment. Their first sex was unforgettable and Susan was a terrific sex partner by whom he was impressed both mentally and physically.

“So when could you recover?” Susan asked with a sigh.

Manuel pressed his lips to repress his impulse to chase her off.

“Now I can only kill my time by porn.”

Though it was good to learn sex skills, it was torturing to just watch without having someone to enjoy. If Manuel passed on at that moment, he must die of anger from Susan. It was hard to find another woman like her, twittering her privacy so brazenly.

How could he believe he was her only man if she did not unveil?

The monitor burst into a buzz, startling Susan who was lost in her confession. She turned to the monitor and found Manuel’s heartbeat was incredibly high. Her face was discoloured all at once.

She pressed the emergency button, yelling, “Help! Manuel is dying...”

Manuel thought maybe someday he must be ended by Susan.

The medical team rushed to the ICU and started a thorough check-up.

Manuel’s heartbeat seemed terrified. The doctors could not understand this sudden change because the patient had been out of danger and become stable already. What was more important, they could not

find out any problem. But luckily, after a doze of a downer, his heartbeat started to lower, and there were no other syndromes.

“Doc, what’s wrong with him? Why did it happen so suddenly?” Susan asked with a pale face.

The doctor shook since he had no idea either.

“Maybe such acute symptom is normal. Anyway, the patient gets stable now.”

“My God! I was scared and thought he might fail to survive.” Susan said, relieved.

She might be scared to death if he passed away.

After confirming the patient was out of danger, the doctors were going to leave when they found Manuel’s lips moving as if he had something to tell.

The doctor hurriedly approached him, removed his respirator, and asked, “Anything I can help with?”

Manuel told lightly for he was so weak. The doctor listened with his expression changing.

That scared Susan again. She wondered what Manuel was telling the doctor.

Then the doctor nodded and put on his respirator again.

“What was he talking about?” Susan asked in a yell.

Chapter 872 The Gender of the Baby

The doctor looked at Susan for a while and said, “The patient said that he needed to rest and hoped you leave him alone.”

“...”

Susan was quite embarrassed at that moment. Her embarrassment was quite noticeable on her face. She wondered whether her behaviour was the reason for Manuel’s elevated heart rate and the anomaly in his body. But she didn’t regard her expressing love to him as a bother. She knew that Manuel hadn’t been nice to her ever, but she didn’t understand why Manuel hated her so much.

But she didn’t want to lose face in this case. And she couldn’t imagine how the doctor judged her. Feeling angry, Susan decided to leave and never come again. But as soon as she walked out of the intensive care unit, she changed her mind. Shit. Although Manuel broke her heart a thousand times, she still loved him.

She was angry with herself rather than Manuel. When she thought of him, her heart would race and she would still choose to visit him. She told herself that she wouldn’t marry anyone but Manuel all her life. Susan walked out of the intensive care unit.

Justine was out there, quite worried because she was frightened by the anomaly in Manuel’s body.

“How is he?” Justine asked Susan.

“The doctor said he was fine.”

“What happened just now?” Justine was still in shock.

Susan didn't know how to tell that she caused Manuel's urgent condition.

"Tell me what happened." Justine was extremely worried since Manuel's accident had made her feel nervous all the time.

"I just told him that I love him. He said that I bothered him and then his heart rate raced." Susan said this to help Justine calm down. It was difficult for her to tell this. And her telling the truth made her extremely embarrassed. She wondered why she couldn't be graceful in front of Manuel and Justine.

Justine kept looking at her, which made Susan blush.

"Don't look at me in this way. I know I shouldn't have done that to Manuel. I won't say anything when I visit him afterwards."

Justine burst into laughter gently. She was worried but at this moment she was amused by Susan. She thought that living with Susan would not be boring.

"Could you stop laughing at me in this way?" Susan felt more embarrassed since she was embarrassed enough when the doctor witnessed her confession to Manuel. She intended to express her love but Manuel refused her and said she was annoying. If another one experienced this, he or she might feel too embarrassed to face this. But Susan was strong enough to face this.

"Susan, why are you so silly? Don't you understand him?" Justine tried hard to calm down, being a little frustrated. But her words showed a little fondness. Susan was speechless. She thought, "You are silly. Not me."

"Fine." Justine stopped and didn't explain. "Manuel will tell you all the thing when he came to himself."

Susan was confused. "What will he say? Tell me that he hates me, right? Damn. Both Justine and Manuel play tricks on me." She thought.

A week later, the baby who made it to about 1.65 pounds didn't need to be kept in an isolette. The baby gained about 0.11 pounds per day and its body functions became normal. The doctor said it was good news although the baby was still weak. The baby could leave the hospital and be looked after at home. And the doctor also told them to bring the baby to the hospital for regular check-ups every fifteen days.

Hannah eventually got a chance to hold her son. Being held in her arms, the baby was looking at her curiously with wide eyes. He didn't cry although it was the first time he had seen Hannah, his mother. The doctor and nurse always told Hannah that the baby was good and didn't cry in the isolette. Every time Hannah heard this, she just felt sad and wanted to cry. Looking at her cute baby at this moment, her eyes filled with tears. She felt sorry for him because she didn't protect him well since he was in her belly.

"Hannah, don't cry. The baby is safe. Our family is whole now." Miguel comforted her. But at the same time, his eyes filled with tears too. Michelle and Lorie also felt tears welling in their eyes. Oscar was there, and it was the first time that he could see the baby so closely. The baby was so quiet and lovely. Thinking about the dangerous experience the baby had, Oscar had many mixed feelings inside. But he forced himself to hold back his excitement.

“Is it a boy or a girl?” Miguel asked suddenly. It seemed that nobody cared about the gender of the baby when he was born since whether the baby could survive or not was the most important thing for them at that time. Therefore, they didn’t bother to pay attention to the appearance and gender of the baby. When Miguel asked this question, others began to think about this because they cared about the gender of the baby to some extent.

The nurse answered quickly, “It’s a boy! A strong boy!”

Hearing this, Hannah smiled. She didn’t smile because of her fondness for a boy. Her smile showed that she was relieved since the thing had been settled down. She could welcome a new life into this world happily like all the normal families. She said tenderly to the baby, “Dear, I’m your mum.”

The baby boy still looked at Hannah with his clear black eyes, as if he was trying to look at his mother carefully. Then, he smiled, which warmed all the people there.

“He smiles! He smiles at you!” said Michelle, excited.

Hannah felt quite warm at this moment. She got to know how it felt to be a parent and to hold a baby in her arm. Holding the baby and seeing him smile was a great experience for her. Oscar also noticed the smile on the baby’s face, which made him excited and felt hard to calm down. A weak baby could be strong. It was the power of life.

Suddenly, the baby boy pursed his lips and cried. It seemed that he was asking why they left him alone in the isolette and why his mum hadn’t held him as soon as he was born. His cry made them worried since what the baby did was closely related to how they felt.

“I think the baby is hungry now.” The nurse reminded them. “Ms Cooper, you can breastfeed him. You don’t need to pump milk now. I will help you with that.”

Hannah nodded and said to others, “You may leave the room now.”

It was embarrassing for her to breastfeed her baby in front of so many people. All were out except for Michelle and Oscar. Hannah glanced at Oscar who was with her when she pumped milk. But she felt embarrassed when both her mother and Oscar were here. But she didn’t say anything.

Chapter 873 Michelle’s Criticism

Hannah was about to feed the baby with the help of the nurse. Michelle began, “Why are you still here?”

It was obvious that she was asking Oscar to leave. Oscar wanted to say something, but he didn’t speak anything.

“Don’t you know how to act properly? Don’t you think that you shouldn’t stay here?” Michelle continued, showing her dislike for Oscar. She said so to make him feel embarrassed.

Seeing this, Hannah smiled. She was surprised that her mother would treat Oscar in this way, but she felt happy at the same time.

“Get out of here,” Michelle said. “You are not supposed to stay alone with my daughter and see her feed the baby. She will get married in the future.”

Oscar felt embarrassed because of Michelle's words. He glanced at Hannah who seemingly smiled because of Michelle's criticizing him, having mixed feelings.

"I wait for you outside." Oscar nodded and said.

"Wait? Wait for what? Aren't you busy?" Michelle said. "You are the distinguished leader of this country. You should be busy working and devote yourself to serving the people. Wasting your time here does no good to the country and the people. You'd better go back to the Capital."

"I have already arranged my work," Oscar explained.

"Oh, Your Excellency, you don't need to tell me this. Don't forget your conscience."

Feeling awkward, Oscar uttered a word finally, "OK."

"Just get out of here," Michelle said in a loud voice to urge him. At this moment, the baby was crying loudly because he was too hungry. Oscar found that Hannah was waiting for him to leave the room too. Therefore, he got out immediately.

As soon as Oscar went out, Hannah couldn't help laughing, "Mum, it is cool for you to do so!"

"I am angry with him." Michelle was still angry. "I can't calm down when thinking about that he has put you in danger so many times. If he weren't the leader of this country, I will kill him."

Hannah smiled, "To be honest, I feel great now. We are all safe now. Manuel is out of danger and my baby is going to leave the hospital."

"You are speaking for him."

"He is the chairman. How can I criticize him?"

"Well." Michelle sighed heavily. She understood that Oscar's identity imposed many restrictions on him. Hannah didn't say anything either. She was focused on feeding her baby, but she wasn't used to feeding the baby in this way.

"Ms Cooper, you don't need to hold the baby with both hands. Just let him lie on one of your arms and then use your hand to hold his bottom."

The nurse guided Hannah patiently. Hannah didn't do it successfully at the beginning. The baby cried more loudly since he didn't be fed. The nurse adjusted Hannah's posture several times and she fed the baby at last.

When the baby found the breast, he sucked milk from his mother. And maybe he was too hungry, he sucked hard.

"Ouch!" Hannah screamed. It hurt. She used breast pumps to pump milk recently, which caused her nipples hurt.

"Does it hurt?" It was heartbreaking for Michelle to see this.

"Yes." Hannah frowned. She was happy although it hurt. She was happy to see the satisfied expression on the baby's face and thought the pain was tolerable.

“That’s how a mother feels and acts.” Michelle comforted her, “When you were a baby, feeding you was difficult. At that time, no professional nurse guided me on how to secrete colostrum, which made me pain. I still remember the feeling now. But I had a sense of achievement when I saw you were full.”

Hannah nodded, understanding what her mother had experienced. And she had the same feeling. She kept looking at her baby who was sucking milk hard and holding his little fists. Hannah felt warm. She had fed the baby for a while until he was full. At this moment, the little one was in a different state. His face was florid, with some sweat in his hair. It seemed that he was drunk because of milk, which made him more adorable.

“Ms Cooper, please pay attention to your chapped breasts. After you feed the baby, you can apply some ointment. The ointment is natural and won’t cause side effects in you and the milk. When you are about to feed him again, you just need to wipe the ointment.” The nurse said.

“I see, thank you.”

“My pleasure.”

“Let’s go home now.” Hannah said to Michelle.

“OK. I am going to inform your dad and go through the discharge formalities.”

“Okay.” Hannah nodded. Michelle went out. Hannah was holding the baby who looked enjoyable and light-hearted. She thought she could look at him all the time and wouldn’t turn her eyes away. Then she felt someone coming close to her and looked up.

Oscar came over to her. He was standing beside her and fixing his eyes on the baby. It was the first time that Hannah had held the baby and seen him at such a close distance. So did Oscar, who showed an obvious fondness for the baby.

“Would you like to hold him?” asked Hannah.

Oscar looked at her.

“I know you haven’t held him yet.” Hannah continued.

Oscar’s throat tightened, suppressing his exciting voice.

“Yes.” Replied he.

Then he bent down and reached her arms out to hold their son who was sleepy at the moment. When he felt the different touch, he pursed his mouth and cried. Both Oscar and Hannah were startled. And Oscar withdrew his hands immediately. The baby moved his face a little closer to Hannah’s chest, sobbed in an injured tone, and then was quiet again.

Did he dislike Oscar?

When Hannah held the baby for the first time, he didn’t cry. But a touch from Oscar made him cry loudly.

“Maybe he wants to sleep now.” Feeling embarrassed, Oscar explained.

“Let him sleep.” Hannah didn’t say something else.

“Mhm.”

“My parents are checking out for me. We can leave soon.”

“Okay.”

“When will you leave Kensbury?” asked Hannah.

Oscar looked at her.

“I am not urging you to leave. You’ve been here for a long time, which may influence your work.” Hannah explained, “I agree with what my mum said. Although she said that with anger, you should spend most of your time on your work.”

“I see,” Oscar responded.

“I am going to visit Manuel,” Hannah said. Manuel had to be hospitalized for a long time. She wanted to visit him before she went home.

“Let me go with you.”

Hannah nodded. Then she went to Manuel’s ward with Oscar, holding their baby in her arms.

Chapter 874 In Manuel’s Ward

Manuel had been moved out of the ICU. Since he had been in a serious car accident, he was still monitored closely as a severe patient. Justine and Susan were in the ward with him. When they saw Hannah come with her baby, they were excited.

“Hannah! Is it your baby? It doesn’t need to be kept in the isolette anymore. Oh, dear, I want to have a look.” Susan was extremely excited at that time. Justine was excited too. But compared with Susan, Justine thought herself looked too calm, or even cold. But she still came up to Hannah immediately and took a look at the baby. The lovely boy melted their hearts.

“Let me hold it! I am the godmother.” Susan said.

Justine pressed her lips. Susan did what she had wanted to do. Hannah nodded and let Susan hold the baby carefully. But Susan didn’t know how to hold a baby and it was obvious that the baby felt uncomfortable. However, he didn’t cry. Maybe it was because he was asleep. Seeing this, Oscar’s throat tightened. But he concealed his emotion. No one could notice the subtle changes in his mood.

“The baby is so soft,” Susan exclaimed. “Holding it is like holding a cotton ball. I feel warm and comfortable. Hannah, is it a girl? Look at her delicate skin, she will be a beauty when she grows up.”

“No, it’s a boy,” Hannah answered.

“It’s a boy! It’s okay to be a boy! I like boys too.” Susan was quite fond of the baby.

Hannah was amused by her reaction.

“Let me hold him.” Justine couldn’t wait to hold the baby.

Susan felt unhappy about this, "I want to hold him longer."

"Hold him for a while is enough. How can you hold him so long?"

"You are unreasonable." Susan was unhappy about this.

"Let me hold the baby." Justine continued firmly.

Susan was startled. Although unwillingly, she let Justine hold the baby. And said, "Don't be so rude. You will scare the cute baby."

"..." Justine didn't think she was rude.

"Be careful!" Susan reminded her again.

"I am more careful than you are. Withdraw your hands." Justine was annoyed.

Then Susan withdrew her hands and let the baby lie in Justine's arms. When Justine held the baby, tears welled in her eyes. She had visited the baby when he was still in the isolette, which made her feel quite sad since the baby was the only child of the family. The baby was safe and sound now, she had mixed emotions inside at the moment. The mixed happiness and sadness made her shed tears.

Hannah didn't know what to say when she saw Justine, Oscar's aunt, cry. The baby was the child of the Wells family. Justine was not a close relative of the child.

"Aunt Justine, it's okay." Uttered Oscar.

"I know. What if something bad... something bad happened?" Justine said in a strangled voice.

It was the first time that Susan saw Justine cry, which surprised her. She intended to hold the baby again, but she gave up this idea after seeing this. She complained inside that Justine was so bad to use this excuse to hold the baby longer.

Hannah passed through them and walked directly into Manuel's ward. The baby caught all the attention in the room, and it seemed that Manuel was neglected. Seeing Hannah come, Manuel smiled.

"Are you feeling better now?" asked Hannah.

"Mhm, I'm feeling better."

He had been out of the ICU for two days. Although he was still weak, he could keep awake for a much longer time. Besides, he was able to talk and sit from time to time.

"I am getting out of the hospital today."

"That's great." Manuel nodded.

"Manuel, thank you so much," Hannah said seriously. She hadn't got a chance to thank him in person since the accident.

"Take it easy. It is not a big deal." Manuel smiled.

Manuel had almost lost his life in the accident. How could he face this so easily? He always stepped in someone else's shoes and thought about the people around him.

“Frankly, I didn’t expect that you tried so hard to save me,” Hannah said. “I didn’t expect that.”

“You don’t need to feel guilty,” Manuel said. “Oscar cares for you so much. As his cousin, I can do everything to save the one he loved. So does Theodore.”

Manuel implied that it was Oscar that Hannah should thank. But as Oscar the one she should thank to?

“Well, I did that also because you are Susan’s best friend,” Manuel said in a lower voice and didn’t want a third person to hear that. Hannah couldn’t help glancing at Susan who was looking at the baby curiously. Manuel also glanced at Susan. He had asked Susan to get out of the car the day the accident happened because he was clear that it would be dangerous and he couldn’t protect Hannah and Susan at the same time. Susan cried sadly when she got out of the car. And she asked Manuel, word by word, to save Hannah and to ensure Hannah’s safety. He didn’t want Susan to cry.

“Susan is into you.” Said Hannah.

‘I know that.’ Manuel nodded. Susan was straightforward and didn’t know how to conceal her feelings. She thought she hid all the things perfectly, but others still can read from her expressions. Hannah smiled and thought that Susan would eventually come back to Manuel.

“Manuel,” Justine held the baby here. And her arrival interrupted the conversation between Hannah and Manuel.

“Look at Oscar’s son. Look at him!” Justine asked Manuel to look at the baby as if she was introducing her dearest one to others. Manuel tried to take a look. When he saw the adorable baby, a slight smile broke on his lips. “He was so lovely!”

“I think so. He resembles his dad. He is as handsome as his dad.” Justine said proudly.

Susan was unhappy about Justine’s words, “I don’t agree with you. He resembles Hannah. It’s Hannah’s gene that makes him look great.”

“You can shut up if you don’t agree with me.”

“I must say something in case you lie through your teeth!”

“Susan!”

“Boys resemble their mothers. It is a genetics law.” Susan said loudly.

“There isn’t such a genetics law,” Manuel responded.

Susan looked at Manuel. She knew that Manuel always agreed with his mum. She was so angry that she almost got mad.

“People say that Oscar and I are a couple who resemble each other.” Hannah tried to be a peacemaker. She implied that the baby resembled both his parents.

Her words changed Oscar’s emotions. He turned his head to look at her, who looked bland. The word “couple” was a hope for him. He didn’t dare to think that Hannah would take him as her husband, let alone speak it out.

Chapter 875 Susan's Love Confession

"It's getting late. My parents are checking out for me. I am going to leave with my baby now." Said Hannah, bland.

Manuel nodded, "Okay."

"Take care of yourself." Hannah smiled at him.

"I will."

Hannah held the baby from Justine's arms. Although Justine wanted to hold him longer, she had to give Hannah the baby. Then Hannah and Oscar left with the baby. Justine looked at their backs, imagining that the little one was still in her arms.

"If you love babies, I will have one," Susan said suddenly, which shocked Justine and Manuel. Manuel was laying in bed and he almost choked.

"It's easy to get pregnant. I got pregnant right after having sex with Manuel. If you want to have a grandchild, I will have one when Manuel gets better." Susan said bluntly.

Manuel felt embarrassed, "Did I promise you that I would have a baby with you?"

"..." Susan was in shock.

Justine smiled, and she said on purpose, "It's useless to regret now. You had a chance to give birth to a child but you didn't catch it." She said this because she thought Susan didn't cherish the fetus. Justine and Manuel always made Susan mad.

Feeling furious, Susan asked, "Then you want to have a baby with whom except me?"

Manuel was silent.

"Don't forget it is I who give you rubdown and take care of you. You can't forget that." Susan argued.

Manuel pressed his lips. He knew that Susan was taking care of him all the time since the car accident. He wanted to ask her to go to the company several times, but he failed to say that when he saw her.

"I have seen you naked and touched every inch of your body," Susan added.

Manuel flushed. As a severely ill patient, Manuel had to lie in bed all the time. He could not take a shower, so Susan used a towel to clean his skin every day.

"Fine." Susan sneered and was a little gloating, "Let's talk about Clara. She didn't visit you after your accident. Don't you feel sad about that?"

Susan tried to stir things up.

"Do you know why? I think she is worrying that you will be disabled and need her to take care of you for the rest of your life. That's why she didn't visit you." Susan jeered. Susan's purpose for these words was obvious.

“However, don’t be sad. Although I am beautiful, pure, considerate, and rich, I would like to stay with you forever. It doesn’t matter if you were disabled and couldn’t take care of yourself, I won’t leave you alone.” Susan expressed her love to Manuel, thinking that her words were touching.

However, as soon as she spoke that out, Justine stopped her. “Don’t jinx Manuel in that way! Shut up. He is well. What the hell are you talking about.”

“I just take it as an example.”

“It is not a good one.”

“Justine, can you be reasonable? I am expressing my love to Manuel. Don’t interrupt me.” Susan showed her anger. “If Manuel refuses to stay with me, will you find a boyfriend for me?”

“How dare you!” Justine was furious.

“Maybe you can go home now,” Susan said directly. “How can I get pregnant if you stay here every day?”

“...” Justine stared at Susan, but couldn’t utter a word.

Seeing that, Manuel smiled happily. When he was a child, he always worried that Susan couldn’t get along well with his mother since they always quarrelled. But he felt warm at this moment. Susan was funny, always making people have mixed feelings.

Justine kept silent and rolled her eyes, showing that she didn’t care about what Susan said.

“I am going home to take a bath,” Justine said.

“See ya,” Susan said gaily.

“Don’t get all cocky. You can’t do anything to Manuel after I go home.” Justine said firmly.

Susan changed her face. Justine glanced at Susan and left. However, Justine thought it would be great to have a grandchild.

After Justine left the room, Susan still felt unhappy. She knew that she couldn’t do anything since Manuel was still weak. But she didn’t know whether Manuel would stay with her or not when he got better. She was telling him how she loved him these days but Manuel didn’t accept nor refuse her confession. She couldn’t figure out what Manuel was thinking, which made her anxious.

“I want some water,” Manuel said to Susan. He knew that Susan was anxious.

Susan collected her thoughts and got a glass of warm water. She adjusted the angle of the bed to help Manuel sit on the bed. Then she helped him drink the water carefully. When Manuel took a drink, he choked a little. Susan shuddered a bit with shock and the water spilt on Manuel. Manuel didn’t say anything since he was used to how careless Susan was.

“Are you okay? How do you feel?” Susan was worried when she saw Manuel cough. The doctor said that even a cough was dangerous for him. But Manuel just choked a little bit, which wasn’t serious. And he was happy to see Susan care about him so much.

"I am going to call the doctor." Susan thought it was urgent.

Manuel took her hand, "I am feeling good. But my clothes got wet."

Susan didn't notice Manuel's wet clothes until this moment.

"Then let me help you change clothes."

"Mhm."

"I am going to make a sponge bath for you."

"..."

"The doctor said that you are going to recover more quickly if your body is kept clean. Then cleaning your body three times a day is good for you." Susan said naturally.

"..." Manuel wasn't convinced by her reason.

"Wait a minute." Susan rushed to the bathroom. Then she carried a basin of warm water, with shining eyes. Manuel kept silent since he knew Susan wasn't good at disguising.

Susan gaily took off Manuel's clothes, from shirt to trousers. Manuel swallowed. He was covered by a quilt which would be lifted when Susan cleaned his genitals. Susan used a towel and then her palm.

Manuel pressed his lips. Susan was erotic in his eye at this moment. What would she do next?

"Manuel," Susan called him suddenly.

He responded. But the sound made by his throat sounded kind of unnatural.

Chapter 876 Leaving the Hospital Separately

"I wonder whether it will ache when I felt your hard bones on the bed," Susan asked seriously.

"..."

"I don't know when you can eat well. You are having fluids these days. That isn't nutritious enough." Susan complained.

Manuel didn't explain. He knew his health condition, and it was lucky that he could have some fluids under this condition.

"It's a pity that you have lost your perfect muscles." Susan looked gloomy. Manuel pressed his lips and wondered whether Susan was dissatisfied with his figure.

"But it doesn't matter." Susan was becoming positive suddenly and smiled at him, "It's okay for you to be thin. I can get on weight. When I get fat, it won't ache when I felt your bones."

"..." Manuel thought Susan was thinking too much. He couldn't recover within at least three months. He started to be afraid that Susan couldn't wait that long. But Susan had no idea of what Manuel was thinking. She gave him a rubdown carefully and helped him put on his hospital gown. After helping him lie on the bed, Susan kept looking at him.

Because of the car accident, Manuel got some bruises on his face. Luckily, these bruises were not obvious and didn't make his face disfigured. But his face was too thin. Besides, he didn't have hair now, revealing his well-shaped head.

"Why are you looking at me in this way?" Manuel felt uncomfortable under her gaze.

Susan suddenly asked him, "Manuel, do you want to know how you look now?"

"No." Manuel changed his face. He could imagine how ugly he could be after the car accident. Lying in the bed all day long, he didn't look well. Losing weight, having an operation, and losing his hair made Manuel reluctant to see his look.

"Aren't you curious?" Susan was disappointed. She expected that Manuel would be happy to see his look.

"No," Manuel said coldly.

"Don't you want to have a look at your bald head?"

"I don't want to see that." Manuel said angrily. Susan pouted and didn't understand why Manuel got angry easily.

Seeing this, Manuel thought that maybe he shouldn't treat Susan in this way. He pressed his lips, and said softly, "Still like me?"

"What?" Susan was confused.

"I mean do you still like me? I am ugly now." Manuel said in a low voice.

"I don't care what you look like," Susan answered at once. "I am willing to have a sexual relationship with you. But I think you are too weak to do that now."

Manuel was speechless. He believed that he didn't need to worry about Susan since she always thought differently.

Hannah and Oscar, with their baby, left Manuel's ward. As soon as they were out in the hall, they saw a pregnant woman who was recognized by them immediately. Holding the baby, Hannah came up naturally. It was the woman who looked surprised when she saw them.

"I planned to meet you. What a coincidence to meet you here. Did you visit Manuel just now?" The woman said, with an innocent and happy look on her face.

Hannah didn't respond while Oscar just uttered a word, "Yes."

"How is Manuel? Is he feeling better?" Lillian asked.

"He is better now," Oscar answered. "He is out of danger and under conventional treatment."

"Thank God. I wouldn't be happy for the rest of my life if Manuel couldn't survive." Lillian said seriously. Hannah was reluctant to talk with her, a phoney, and she was about to leave.

“Oh! Is that your baby?” Lillian looked at the baby in Hannah’s arms, surprised. But Hannah ignored her. Then Lillian continued excitedly, “It is great to see the baby out of the isolette. Is the baby out of danger now?”

“Yeah,” Hannah replied coldly.

Lillian’s eyes were getting red, which was seemingly caused by her excitement. “Thank God. It’s great to hear that. I am glad that the baby is well now.”

Hannah was indifferent.

Then Lillian wiped her tears and said tentatively, “May I hold the baby?”

Hearing that, Hannah gave Lillian a sharp look.

Lillian explained immediately, “I just want to hold him for a while. He is the brother of my baby. I... I just... But it’s okay if you don’t want me to hold him.”

“What a bitch!” Hannah cursed inside. But she smiled the next moment and said, “I am willing to let you hold my baby. But you are pregnant and your belly is getting bigger. I’m afraid that you might experience symptoms of a miscarriage when you hold my baby. You can hold my baby as much as you want after you give birth to your baby.”

Hannah emphasized the sentence “after you give birth to your baby.”

Lillian felt nervous when she heard this. “Why did Hannah say this? Was she implying that I won’t be important after I give birth to my baby?”

“It’s you and Cian’s baby. We all love this baby. I hope you can take good care of yourself.” Hannah smiled gently, which made Lillian more anxious.

“I will.” Lillian looked so innocent.

Hannah didn’t say anything and was going to leave.

“Oscar,” Lillian called him suddenly.

Oscar was leaving with Hannah, but he stopped.

“I am going back to the Capital. The doctor said that I can leave the hospital now. And I decide to go.”

Hannah heard what Lillian said and she knew Oscar stopped, but she decided to go away alone. Looking at Hannah’s back, Oscar could feel the coldness. Hannah walked farther and farther.

“Oscar,” Lillian called Oscar again since he didn’t respond.

“Theodore will take you home.”

“It’s okay. But...” Lillian paused.

“What’s the problem?” Oscar asked.

“I understand that you have to spend more time staying with Hannah and your baby. My dad can take charge of all the things. You don’t need to work recently. But could you drive me to the airport? I will fly

home alone. I just want you to see me off at the airport.” Lillian asked tentatively. She was afraid that Oscar would refuse her. Oscar didn’t agree to do so. But he realized suddenly that Lillian wouldn’t ask him to do so for no reason.

“What happened?” Oscar asked.

“On my wedding day, you left as soon as the wedding ceremony ended. And the media keeps slandering my marriage.” Lillian plucked up the courage to say this.

Chapter 877 Hannah’s Demand

Oscar’s face suddenly clouded over.

Lillian said immediately, “It’s fine. The public is not qualified to pass judgement on us. Just ask Theodore to offer me a ride in a while.” She didn’t want to step on Oscar’s toes. “Since you said Manuel is fine, I’ll not go to see him. After all, Susan doesn’t like me. Now I’m going to my ward.” Lillian added with a smile on her face and then walked away.

She walked at a fast pace as if she didn’t expect Oscar to urge her to stay with him at all.

“Lillian,” Oscar called her.

Lillian didn’t turn around when she heard Oscar’s voice but showed a look of smug satisfaction. She was good with men indeed.

“I’ll send you to the airport,” Oscar said.

“I don’t want to push it.” Lillian turned to look at Oscar, looking worried. “It’s fine. I’ll ask my father to suppress the gossip.”

“That may backfire. It’s much better to keep up appearance.” Oscar said bluntly.

“Well... As you like.” Lillian said, reluctantly. She thought she should have expected Oscar to choose this solution, which was out of question the best way.

“My car is waiting outside now. I’m going to the ward first.” Said Lillian.

“I’ll come to you ten minutes later.”

“OK, but I’ll let you get on first,” Lillian said, in a soft tone.

Oscar nodded slightly and then walked away at a fast pace.

It displeased Lillian to think that Oscar was always in a hurry to meet Hannah. Hannah was just about to go together with her parents when Oscar came to the ward. Hannah hadn’t intended to wait for him. When Hannah saw him, she just gave a faint smile and said nothing.

“I’ll first send Lillian to the airport.” Oscar began.

Hannah gave a contemptuous smile, and before she could speak, Michelle said bluntly, “What’s it to us? There’s no need to tell Hannah which woman you are with.” Michelle made no concealment of her hate for Oscar.

Hearing Michelle's words, Hannah kept silent.

Oscar bit his lip for a second, and then said, "I'll be back when I send her to the airport. You go home first, and I'll have Max wait for you in the car."

"You needn't bother about this. Hannah will go with us, to Cooper Manor. She has just given birth to a baby. We must take her home, or we'll worry about her." Michelle said. She didn't want to have Hannah be with Oscar.

Oscar turned and looked at Hannah as if he was waiting for her idea.

Hannah nodded, and said, "I have no experience in raising a baby, so I need to live with my parents for some days. I'll be back when the baby gets older." After saying that, Hannah added, "Is it all right?" It seemed that she was asking for Oscar's approval.

Michelle appeared a bit impatient, and said in a serious voice, "Where you are going is none of his business!"

"It's your call." Oscar agreed

Hannah turned to Oscar, and said to him, "I'd like to talk with you individually."

Oscar was a bit dumbfounded at her words.

Michelle was quite displeased, and said in a tone of reproach, "Hannah, you got nothing to say to him. It's this man that nearly killed you and your baby. And Manuel is still in hospital now."

"Mom,"

Michelle controlled her temper for she didn't want to put Hannah on the spot.

Hannah then put her baby into Michelle's arms and took Oscar to another room.

They looked at each other for a few seconds.

"Are you going to send Lillian to the Capital?" Hannah began.

"No, I just send her to the airport, and Theodore will take her to the Capital." Replied Oscar.

"I want you to send her to the Capital," Hannah said, in a sincere tone.

Oscar gazed at her in astonishment.

"I'm not meaning that I don't want to see you again. And when you are back from the Capital, you can live with me in Cooper Manor. I'll get around my parents. I let you send Lillian to the Capital because I want you to meet your promises." Hannah explained.

Oscar nodded, and evidently, he was clear that what Hannah meant was about Mathew. Oscar had been in Kensbury City these days. Mathew was confined by Rowan now, and he hadn't been punished virtually. That was why Hannah asked Oscar to send Lillian to the Capital.

"I'm expecting your news," Hannah said smilingly. The relationship between Oscar and the Collins family was just back-scratching, and what Hannah wanted was to have Oscar wreck their relationship. Hannah wouldn't consider others when it came to her plans, especially those who were not important to her.

"OK." Oscar readily agreed.

"You can come to me if I'm still in the Cooper Manor when you come back from the Capital. I shall be willing to live in our own house with you then." Hannah said.

Oscar nodded.

"Take care." Said Hannah.

"You, too."

Hannah gave a sweet smile to Oscar and passed by him without stopping. Oscar stared at her back and saw she leave the hospital together with her parents and the baby.

After a short moment, Oscar's phone rang.

"Hey, Theodore."

"Where are you now? Lillian told me that you will send her to the airport." Theodore asked in a tone of hastiness.

"I'm coming soon."

"I thought you would go with Hannah." Said Theodore. He didn't believe it when Lillian said Oscar would drive her to the airport.

Oscar didn't continue to say and hung up the phone. He took a deep and slow breath. He was very clear that all Hannah said or did to him was just under the guise of friendship and consideration before the matter was thoroughly solved.

Hannah was lying in the bed in Cooper Manor, and her baby was sleeping in the cot beside her. Hannah watched her baby for a long while and took her phone. Then her phone received a notification about the news of Oscar and Lillian. Hannah knew that Oscar and Lillian's wedding had incurred criticism and that this item of news aimed at denying the rumour.

There was a photo on the news page. In the photo, Oscar was holding Lillian by the arm and helping her embark on the plane, which showed an intimate feeling.

Chapter 878 Intermarriage Between Close Relatives Is Not Allowed!

This item of news was nothing but flattering remarks on Oscar and Lillian, intending to dispel the suspicions of their marriage from the public.

Hannah played on the phone for a while and then looked at her baby, who was in sound sleep. A faint smile flickered across her face at this moment, and she thought there was something brilliant deserving of her cherishing.

A half month later, Hannah was out of confinement. She had recovered in the Cooper Manor these days. She had her baby get a health checkup in the hospital, and the report showed he was all right. The baby had been putting on nearly 1.65 pounds. At this rate, the baby's healthy conditions would soon catch up with the babies who were about the same age.

Hannah then came to visit Manuel, who was much better and had been transferred from the ICU to a general ward. Susan was in the ward, accompanying and looking after him. Justine wasn't there.

Susan was very happy to see Hannah and her baby. Susan took the baby into her arms, and said to Hannah, "What a cutie pie! Look at his mouth, it's so adorable."

Hannah smiled at Susan, "When Manuel is discharged from the hospital, you shall have a baby."

"That's what I figured." Said Susan, earnestly.

Manuel was speechless with embarrassment.

"I've asked the doctor, and the doctor said we couldn't sleep together till at least half a year later." Susan continued.

"When did you ask?" Manuel wore a very embarrassed look.

"I asked incidentally when the doctor examined you just now." Said Susan.

Manuel blushed in a blink.

"And the doctor told me, the accident didn't cause any damage to your intercourse ability," Susan added.

"You clean my body every day, and you didn't know about that? What's the necessity of asking the doctor?" Manuel complained to himself resignedly.

Hannah couldn't help laughing at Susan and Manuel. She always held that Susan would wallow in an emotional mire, but she had to admit that Susan could easily make things difficult or awkward for Manuel.

"By the way, the doctor also said, gentle intercourse is allowed three months later." Susan teased.

Manuel rolled his eyes at Susan.

"Ahem! Susan, it's inappropriate to say that before a child." Hannah interrupted, laughing.

"I nearly forget here's a baby." Susan laughed and kissed the baby on his cheek.

The baby suddenly smiled after Susan's kiss. Susan's face lit up with surprise, and said to Hannah, "Look! He is smiling, he likes me."

Hannah also saw that her baby seemed to like Susan. Perhaps, babies like those who were optimistic and talkative.

"Will he grow up a two-timer like his father?" Susan asked suddenly.

Hannah bit her lip, as she didn't want to mention Oscar.

“Susan!” Manuel called her, in a tone of reproach. He also heard some news about Oscar and Lillian.

Susan showed a resigned expression, as she knew she and Manuel always got problems when it came to the matters of Oscar and Hannah. Then she said to the baby, “Don’t do as your father when you grow up, and you should be a man with a sense of responsibility. If I give birth to a baby girl, I will betroth her to you.”

“Susan,” Manuel called her in a louder voice.

Susan found Manuel had been short-tempered since he began to recover. She somewhat missed the days when Manuel was weak in bed.

“Intermarriage between close relatives is not allowed,” Manuel said in an angry voice.

“Isn’t it?” Susan gave a snigger to Manuel.

Manuel was a little bit dumbfounded.

“There is no blood relationship between Hannah and me.” Susan laughed heartily.

Manuel realized what Susan was going to say.

“So, you want me to give birth to a baby with you,” Susan said.

Manuel wondered, “How could I fall into her trap?”

“I know, you didn’t say anything but you feel very happy now.” Susan laughed her head off. She thought Manuel was just internally passionate, and he might have a stronger desire. And Manuel had erotic feelings whenever Susan cleaned his body.

Hannah laughed and just listened to their talk quietly. She thought she could always feel frankness, happiness, comfort, relaxation and warmth from Manuel and Susan.

“By the way, do you want a boy or a girl?” Susan asked in a serious tone.

Manuel said nothing, and his expression was a bit cold.

Susan frowned and wondered why Manuel was so petty. But she didn’t care about it, after all, she had gotten back to Manuel together.

“A girl baby is pretty good, and you can betroth her to Theodore’s son. No blood relationship.” Hannah laughed.

“No! Theodore’s son must grow up a two-timer like him. No, absolutely no!” Susan hastily said.

It just crossed Hannah’s mind that she had seen Theodore’s son in her previous life. She thought Theodore’s son was adorable and his characters were like his mother’s.

Anyway, parents couldn’t raise their captious objections on their children’s paths in life.

Hannah was about to say something when a familiar voice was heard from the door.

It was from Theodore, “Susan, I didn’t tease you, how could you say that?”

Then Oscar and Theodore came into the ward. Hannah was a bit dumbfounded at the sight of Oscar. It had been half a month since he left. Oscar had occasional chats with Hannah through phone calls or messages these days, but mostly, they just talked about the baby. Hannah hadn't asked about the matter of Mathew, and Oscar hadn't mentioned it, either.

Now he came to Hannah, all of a sudden.

Chapter 879 Oscar's Son Dislikes Him

"I'm not talking about your son. I'm saying that you are a thorough-going jerk. You just want to sleep with every woman you see, don't you?" Susan said in retort.

"We're only too glad to do that, why not?" said Theodore.

"You are married!" Hannah said in a tone of excitement.

"Just a marriage of convenience."

"So Little Bunny can also have some infidelity? Susan asked.

"Sure, if she likes," Theodore said nonchalantly.

Susan was imagining what Theodore would do if Little Bunny made him a cuckold.

Hannah laughed at Theodore's words. She turned to Oscar, and asked in a soft voice, "Why do you come so early?"

"I've already handled the affairs, and I heard you take the baby here for a physical checkup, so I'm here," Oscar said.

"Well." Hannah smiled. For a moment, Hannah thought she and Oscar seemed close and sweet, but actually, their relationship was a bit strange now.

Susan was a bit unhappy that Hannah was so tender to Oscar, who was an exact jerk as Susan thought.

"Susan." Manuel saw what was on Susan's mind, so he called her, "Give me a glass of water."

"OK." Susan was always willing to do what Manuel asked. She was about to put the baby into Hannah's arms when Oscar stretched his hands.

"Give the baby to me," said Oscar.

Susan was reluctant to put the baby into Oscar's arms. She thought, "Based on what? Hannah gave birth to the baby and she nearly died. Yet Oscar was just a jerk, he was not qualified to be the baby's father. If I were Hannah, I would marry another man and ask the baby to call another man daddy." Thinking of that, Susan laughed to herself.

"Susan, just give him the baby," Hannah said to Susan, as she could see that Susan was unwilling.

Susan was speechless and gave the baby to Oscar. Then the baby suddenly burst out crying in Oscar's arms. Oscar was nervous and his arms started to tremble.

"Oscar, doesn't he like you?" Theodore played a joke on Oscar.

Oscar cast a sidelong look at him.

"If not, why the baby was crying in your arms, but not in Susan's?" said Theodore.

Susan burst into laughter, and said, "How interesting! His son doesn't like him."

"Susan," Manuel called her, motioning her not to say it that way.

"Give the baby to me, to see whether he dislikes you or not." Theodore teased.

"No, don't bother." Said Oscar in a cold tone. He put the baby into Hannah's arms. Then the baby stopped crying soon. Perhaps, the baby just disliked Oscar.

Theodore teased, "Aha, your son doesn't like you."

"Get home to accompany your son," Oscar said, a bit angry.

"Look! You're irritated." Theodore laughed.

Oscar glared at him.

"I'll go soon. I miss my son, and he can call me daddy now." Theodore said, with a look of smug, "I had imagined you would have a baby girl and we would be relatives by marriage, but he is a boy. Oh, what a pity!"

"Impossible!" Oscar said bluntly.

"Why you don't like my son?" said Theodore resignedly.

"It's you who we don't like," Oscar said seriously.

Theodore didn't continue to say. He walked to Manuel, and chat with him for a little while, and then walked away.

Hannah saw Theodore go away, and said to Oscar, "It's a bit late, I'm going home. Will you go with me?"

Oscar nodded.

"Well, we're going home. My parents are at home waiting for us." Hannah said.

"I still want to accompany your baby for a while," Susan said reluctantly.

"Susan, take care of Manuel," Hannah said, with a barely hidden snicker, which made Oscar lose in thought.

Then Hannah said to Oscar with a smile on her face, "Let's go."

Oscar nodded. And they went out of the ward.

Hannah got into Oscar's car. Her baby was in her arms, seemingly a bit upset.

"What's wrong?" Oscar asked.

"Maybe he is hungry." Hannah answered, "He needs feeding every two or three hours. It's time to feed him."

“Now?” Oscar asked.

“Yeah,” Hannah said.

Then Oscar said to his driver and bodyguard, “Stop the car, and you get out.”

“Yes, Commander.”

Then the car was parked by the curb, and the driver and the bodyguard got out.

Hannah took a baby wipe, cleaned her bosom and began to feed her son, proficiently.

Oscar was quietly and intently watching her, and he thought Hannah had become a very qualified mother.

When the baby was full and Hannah was about to strengthen her clothes, Oscar suddenly took a baby wipe to clean her bosom.

Hannah was a bit dumbfounded, and just said politely, “Thanks.”

Chapter 880 Cold-shouldered

Hannah’s words made Oscar feel a bit hurt in his heart. He said nothing and helped Hannah get her clothes on. Then he asked the driver and the bodyguard to get into the car and resumed going to the Cooper Manor. The motorcade ran in mighty contingents.

“Will you stay with us in the Cooper Manor?” asked Hannah.

Oscar looked at Hannah, not knowing what he should say. He was wondering if Hannah’s parents would like to let him stay there.

Hannah seemingly read what was in Oscar’s mind, and said, “Alternatively, we can live in your villa.”

“No, you are used to living with your parents. Don’t humour me to move. I may leave here two or three days later.” Said Oscar.

“So, you live with us in the Cooper Manor?” asked Hannah.

Oscar nodded his head slowly.

After a while, the motorcade arrived at the Cooper Manor. Miguel and Michelle were at the gate waiting for Hannah. Their countenance changed abruptly when they saw Oscar.

“Why is he here?” asked Michelle in a stiff voice. And she took the baby from Hannah’s arms. The baby was nestling quietly in Michelle’s arms.

Oscar seemingly cast a look at the baby purposely, as if he wanted to make sure his son only disliked him. He bit his lips, trying to hide his emotional changes.

“He’ll stay here for two or three days,” Hannah said to her mother.

“He’ll stay here?” Michelle spoke in an agitated tone.

Oscar felt a little embarrassed.

“Mom,” Hannah called, pouting.

Michelle said to Oscar, in a disdainful voice, “Your Commander, we’re greatly honoured to have you at our humble abode. Please excuse us for being poor hosts. And if you minded, you can leave at any time, Your Commander.”

Oscar could feel Michelle’s sarcasm, and said, “Don’t mind me.”

“Humph!” Michelle snorted contempt and got into the house with the baby in her hand.

Miguel didn’t hold back Michelle’s temper and also went in. After all, nobody in the Cooper Family liked Oscar.

Hannah said to Oscar, “Just forget about it. They’re now in a fit of anger.”

“It’s fine.”

“In with you.” Hannah smiled at him. Before Oscar, her politeness was only on the surface.

Michelle put the baby in the cot upstairs. Then she went downstairs, and said to Oscar, “Your commander, which room do you want? Downstairs or upstairs?”

“Just call me Oscar, if you please.”

“No! That’s disrespectful.” Michelle sneered.

Oscar said nothing, just standing there.

“Your Commander, do you want a room downstairs or upstairs?” Michelle asked again.

“Mom.” Hannah called, “He lives with me.”

“Hannah!” Michelle was angry.

“I’m tired.” Hannah yawned purposely, and pulled Oscar’s hand, “Let’s go to the room.”

Oscar felt his heart tremble. He looked at Hannah’s hand, feeling her warm. Then they went upstairs.

“How can Hannah do this?” Michelle said, angrily.

“Take it easy. Hannah must have her ideas.” Said Miguel.

“You’ve already bent, just because of Oscar’s identity? Miguel, Hannah is your daughter! Are you willing to see your daughter be upset by that man?” Michelle said, with tears in her eyes.

Miguel hastily comforted her, and said, “Honey, I hate that man as you do. And I’ll always be by your side, no matter what you say or do.”

“That’s more like it,” said Michelle, “I’ll never change my impression of Oscar in my life.”

“You bet, and me, too.” Miguel hastily echoed Michelle’s words. He didn’t like Oscar at all, and he just believed what Hannah was doing.

Hannah took Oscar to her room, where the confinement nurse was teasing the baby.

“You put the baby carriage in your room, and let the little one sleep with you,” Hannah said to the confinement nurse.

“Yes, Miss.” Then she got out of the room.

Hannah turned to Oscar and explained, “The baby cries at night, and you won’t sleep well if he is with us.”

Oscar nodded. He was not worried that he wouldn’t sleep well at night, but he was unwilling to see that his son disliked him.

“Will you want a shower? The meal is not ready now.” Said Hannah.

“OK.”

“I’ll prepare a bath for you,” Hannah said and went into the bathroom directly.

Oscar felt a bit warm and followed her into the bathroom.

When the bath was ready, Hannah said to him, “You take a shower first, I’ll get a pair of pyjamas for you.”

“Hannah,” Oscar suddenly called her.

“What’s up?” Hannah turned to look at him.

“Thank you.” Said Oscar.

Hannah smiled, “Have your shower.” Then she left the room, and the smile on her face disappeared. A moment later, Hannah got a pair of pyjamas, and sat on the bed, waiting for Oscar.

After a long while, Hannah didn’t hear any voice from the bathroom. She knocked on the door, and said, “Have you finished?”

“Yes,” Oscar responded.

Then Hannah opened the door and found him wiping his body with a bath towel. She put the pyjamas aside, walked to Oscar, and said, “Let me help you with this.”

Oscar was a bit dumbfounded. The instant Hannah’s fingers touched him, he turned to swoop her up in his arms, tightly.