

Reborn 881

Chapter 881 An Awkward Dinner

Hannah could feel Oscar's breath and his hot body, and she knew what would happen next. She didn't refuse and even put her arms around his waist. When she touched his waist, she could feel that he was shaking slightly out of control. Oscar couldn't help kissing Hannah, on her ears, her cheeks, and then her lips. He put her on the toilet table, and held her in his arms, very tightly, but he kissed her gently. The bathroom was getting hotter and hotter.

All of a sudden, Michelle's voice was heard from the door, "Hannah, Hannah!"

Oscar and Hannah were both dumbfounded for a second.

Then Michelle's steps were approaching, and she called Hannah.

Hannah could see the panic in Oscar's eyes. It was very like young lovers' reactions when they were in their first bloom of love and their parents suddenly found out their love story.

"Mom, what's up?" Hannah asked in the bathroom.

"Why are you in the bathroom? Get downstairs for dinner." Michelle said.

"We'll go downstairs soon." Said Hannah.

Michelle knew what they were doing there, and said in a displeased tone, "Quickly!"

"I got it."

Then Michelle left the room.

Hannah and Oscar looked at each other. Their passion died down by Michelle's interruption.

"Shall we go on?" Hannah asked.

"Let's have dinner first," Oscar said after a pause.

Hannah nodded, peacefully. She strengthened her clothes, saying nothing, and Oscar helped her.

"Thanks," Hannah said.

Oscar bit his lips but said nothing.

Then they got downstairs together and found Miguel, Michelle and Lorie all waiting for them.

"What are you dawdling for?" Michelle said, in an impatient tone. She didn't like to see Oscar.

"Here we come, Mom." Hannah tried to please her.

"He wears your father's pyjamas?" Michelle glanced at Oscar and asked.

"He didn't have pyjamas here, and I'll ask the maid to buy some for him," Hannah explained.

The pyjamas were a little small on Oscar.

Michelle felt resigned as Hannah always tried to plead for Oscar, and didn't continue to say.

It was very quiet while they were eating. Oscar had sense enough to know he was not welcomed here, so he just buried himself in his dish. He picked up a piece of fish, but Michelle snatched it from Oscar's fork, then put it on Hannah's plate, and said, "Hannah, eat more fish, it's good for you and the baby."

Hannah bit her lip, and replied, "Hmm."

Oscar felt embarrassed for a few seconds and got a piece of beef with his fork; while Michelle snatched it again, and put it into Lorie's plate, "Mom, beef is good for your health."

Lorie knew what's Michelle's intention, and said smilingly, "Yeah, thank you, Michelle."

Lorie and Michelle echoed each other, presenting a happy moment.

Oscar felt more embarrassed and got some vegetables, yet Michelle snatched them again, and put them into Miguel's dish, "Darling, the doctor said you'd better eat more vegetables."

Even Miguel felt a little embarrassed at the moment, but he said nothing.

Oscar had to eat the rice only.

Hannah was about to pick up some food for Oscar when Michelle shot a glare at her and had to give up. Hannah felt speechless at what her mother did.

"Your commander, why are you only eating the food on your plate? Don't these suit your taste?" asked Michelle deliberately.

Oscar was nearly choked by rice.

"There's only simple fare in an ordinary family. Your Commander, if you can't get used to the food, you may leave here earlier." Michelle added. She wanted to drive him away.

Oscar nodded, "Hmm."

Michelle then said in a disdainful voice, "Somebody's thick-skinned."

"Mom, we got a new cook?" Hannah asked abruptly, evidently trying to interrupt her mother.

"No, what's wrong?" Michelle frowned.

"The dishes are a bit salty." Said Hannah.

"Salty?" Michelle asked and took a few bites, then added, "Yes, a bit salty. I'll tell the cook to make dishes lighter a bit. You can't eat too much salt now, it's not good for the baby."

Oscar only ate the food on his plate, and he went back to the room with Hannah after the meal. At this moment the baby just woke up, and Hannah came to feed him.

When Hannah got back, she found Oscar asleep on the bed. She watched his face closely and found heavy dark circles under his eyes. She wondered, "These days he must be so tired of tackling those matters. He should rest himself first but not come to find me."

Hannah then closed the door quietly and got out. Just then Oscar opened his eyes and stared at the door. Oscar was pretending to be asleep just now since Hannah would not disguise herself when he couldn't see her. He turned over and forced himself to get asleep, expecting to wait for Hannah. However, Hannah didn't really want to accompany him.

Oscar rolled and slept. He was really tired these days, and indeed he was in need of rest now.

Chapter 882 Father and Son

Because Hannah had to get up in the middle night to breastfeed the baby, she couldn't sleep very well at night. Whenever there was spare time, she would have a rest.

After feeding the baby, she leaned on the nurse's bed in the baby's room and fell asleep.

Until Hannah seemed to hear the cry of the baby.

As soon as she heard the cry, she turned over and got up without any hesitation at all. At the moment of standing up, she saw a man standing in the middle of the room, trying to pick up the baby, but the baby seemed to cry even more exaggeratedly under his touch.

Hannah hurried over.

Oscar looked at Hannah who was frightened at that moment, and explained at once, "Not me, I didn't make him cry."

"I just saw that he was not comfortable sleeping in the cot, he was writhing all the time, and his face looked flushed, so I wanted to hug him out, wondering if he didn't want to sleep anymore. But I didn't expect that he would cry. I haven't touched him yet." Oscar kept explaining.

Hannah pursed her lips and glanced at Oscar, then she reached out to hug the baby.

The baby was still crying, with a very aggrieved face. Oscar was wondering if the baby just didn't like him, so the baby would cry every time he appeared.

Hannah put her son on the baby table beside her and skillfully untied his diaper. The baby did poop.

Oscar also saw it.

It turned out that the baby's face was flushed just now because he was pooping.

"Oscar, help me call the nurse in," Hannah said. It was not convenient for her to wash the baby's butt alone after his pooping.

"Okay."

Oscar hurriedly called the nurse in.

The nurse and Hannah washed the baby's butt and changed a clean diaper for him skillfully.

The baby was comfortable and stopped crying, lying obediently in Hannah's arms and enjoying it.

"I'll take the baby for a walk in the garden downstairs. Do you want to come together?" Hannah asked Oscar.

Oscar was stunned for a second, then nodded quickly, "Yes."

Hannah carried the baby downstairs.

Oscar followed behind her, not too far away.

They walked in the back garden. The breeze was cool and the air was fresh, so every time the baby woke up, he will be taken out for a walk.

Hannah sat in a gazebo in the back garden, and Oscar stood beside the gazebo.

"Aren't you coming in?" Hannah asked.

Oscar was a little embarrassed and said, "I'm afraid he doesn't want to see me."

Hannah couldn't help but chuckled, "Go easy, just come in."

Oscar moved his steps and walked in, but still chose a place far away from Hannah and their son.

Hannah didn't say any more. She hugged the baby and looked at the many bodyguards inside and outside the manor. There were more people. Some time ago, when Hannah came back, there were already a lot of bodyguards, and now more.

"Sometimes, I have no choice." Oscar seemed to have noticed her eyes, and tried to explain, but didn't know how.

If not for his identity, Hannah could live more freely.

"It's okay, I've been used to it." Hannah smiled.

Oscar just nodded when he heard Hannah's words, because there was no way to change it, even if he didn't want her to suffer that.

"Don't feel guilty. I've learned a lot this time. If I think it about from another perspective, I will have different feelings. I should thank you for letting so many people protect our baby and me." Hannah said sincerely.

Oscar nodded, but silently.

"Come here, I'll tell you how to hold the baby." Hannah changed the subject with a bright smile.

Oscar was startled. He was happy, but also a little sad.

He said, "I don't think so, it seems he doesn't like me very much."

"How can you say? He's so young, how could he have an idea of liking or not liking someone? At the most, you hold him in the wrong way, and he will cry when he's uncomfortable. Come here, and I'll teach you."

Oscar hesitated, but still couldn't resist the thoughts in his heart, and walked over.

"Sit down first."

Oscar sat down as she told.

“Extend your hand... Don’t stretch it too much. Just let the baby touch you when he is in your arms so that he can feel safe.”

Oscar was listening while Hannah gently put the baby in his arms.

Oscar’s heartbeat was accelerating and his body was tense. He looked extremely nervous.

“Take it easy.” Hannah couldn’t help laughing, “You have had much experience dealing with so many things. Is there any problem for you to hug your son?”

Oscar tried hard to relax.

The baby didn’t cry unexpectedly. He just frowned a little uncomfortably and then stared at the familiar person in front of him with round eyes.

The father and son stared at each other.

“You can try to talk to him. Although he can’t understand what you are saying, he can feel your emotions.” Hannah said.

Oscar nodded quickly.

He said to the baby, “I am Dad.”

The baby was still just looking at him, with an adorable expression.

“When you grow up, Dad will take you to play football, go swimming, and teach you to do your homework, and accompany you to the amusement park,” Oscar said seriously.

Hannah just listened by the side.

It was a normal thing for ordinary people, but she didn’t think Oscar could do it.

“I will take you to do whatever you like in the future, okay?” Oscar’s voice became very gentle.

It seemed that no matter who it was, there was no way to refuse the bond of blood. The baby still just looked at Oscar very seriously, as if, for a second, he understood what Oscar was saying.

“Hannah!” Michelle called her, not far away.

Hannah’s eyes rolled slightly. The rosiness in her eye sockets flashed.

“Why did you come out with the baby in your arms? It’s so windy outside.” Michelle walked over in a few steps.

“The baby also needs to come out and be more active. The doctor said that it was good to let him have more exposure to the outside air.”

“It has been long enough. Come on, I’ll take him back.” As she spoke, she snatched the baby from Oscar’s hand.

Oscar only felt that his hands were much empty, and so was his heart. But he was just watching Michelle take the baby away in silence.

Hannah smiled apologetically, "My mom..."

"It's nothing." Oscar shook his head and looked down at the arms with which he held the baby just now.

Chapter 883 Unwilling

Hannah sat next to Oscar in the back garden.

Oscar's heart was touched slightly, as they hadn't gotten along like this for a long time.

"The baby doesn't have a name yet, do you want to name the baby?" asked Hannah.

"Okay." Oscar readily agreed.

He had thought about a lot of names for their baby, but he was afraid that Hannah would refuse.

He said, "Salem."

Hannah looked at him.

"Peace and safety," Oscar explained again.

Hannah nodded. From the beginning of the embryo, the baby had been in various dangers. For her, the baby's safety was her greatest hope.

"Okay, let's call him Salem, Salem Wells."

Oscar smiled lightly. The heartfelt satisfaction of being recognized made it difficult for him to hide his emotions. In the past time, he thought that he was no longer qualified to name his child, and even less qualified to let the child bear his surname.

"By the way," Hannah suddenly thought of something.

"What's wrong?" Oscar asked.

"Did the Collins family make things difficult for you?" Hannah asked with concern.

Of course, Oscar knew what Hannah wanted to say. She was just expressing herself in a clever way.

"No. They also know what Mathew did touch my bottom line. But I can't kill Mathew now. He is the only son of Rowan, if I do that, they won't let it go. My biggest worry is the baby in Lillian's belly."

"Well, I understand you," Hannah said considerately. It seemed that she supported his decision with an absolute attitude.

"Mathew broke a leg." Said Oscar.

Hannah was stunned for a second.

"This is the most I can do now." Oscar looked at her.

For now, that was all he could do. As for the following things, it would take some time.

"That's enough." Hannah smiled. "I thought you'd just knock Mathew out until he begged for mercy. I didn't expect it to cause substantial harm to him."

"I will do what I promised you," Oscar said firmly.

Hannah smiled slightly. But her smile was just perfunctory. She didn't have such high expectations for Oscar.

They talked for a while.

Nobody knew when, they were able to coexist peacefully like an ordinary couple, just a bit more courteous, cautious, and patient.

During supper, there was a table of dishes. Oscar took a hint and only ate the food on his plate.

Hannah couldn't bear it anymore. She was about to speak up when Michelle interrupted, "Your Commander, why aren't you eating other dishes?"

"That is enough for me," Oscar replied. He knew Michelle wasn't genuine, and he didn't want it to be too awkward.

"You won't get enough nutrition. If you just eat those rice on your plate, you will get skinny after leaving my house, then I'll be the eternal sinner of the Northfield!" Michelle said in a strange tone.

Oscar didn't know if he should pick up other dishes or not.

"Have some pig heart." Michelle the initiative to serve Oscar.

Oscar was somewhat flattered.

"Eat what you lack. I had the chef make it specifically for you, have a try to see if it suits your taste." Said Michelle.

Oscar pursed his lips.

"Mom, can't you just enjoy the food?"

"I'm doing this for his good." Michelle said unhappily, "Compensating for his loss, he should eat more heart!"

"Mom."

"Alright, I won't eat anymore. I'll see if the baby's awake," Michelle said and got up.

Saying so, she put down her fork and walked away.

Hannah was somewhat helpless.

She turned to Oscar, "Don't take it personally."

"Alright," Oscar responded.

Miguel couldn't stand it anymore. He felt that his wife had crossed the line during this time. Regardless of anything else, since Hannah accepted it, as the older generation, they should just support her. Otherwise, it would be their daughter who would be embarrassed.

He spoke up, "She was sharp-tongued but not malicious."

Oscar was somewhat surprised. He looked up at Miguel and didn't expect him to side with him. When Oscar went to Hannah's hospital room, he saw how angry Miguel was with him.

"Thanks, Dad," Oscar responded.

Miguel's hand, which was going to pick up the meat for Oscar, trembled. Miguel still couldn't live up to the word "Dad". He put the meat on his plate and took two bites. "I'm full. Take your time."

Lorie had also eaten a few bites and stopped.

Later, there were only Oscar and Hannah left at the dinner table.

"You didn't eat much at lunch, now you should eat more." Hannah calmly invited him.

Oscar smiled, but there was a hint of melancholy in his expression.

In the end, he didn't eat much, and the dinner ended in an unhappy atmosphere. After the meal, the Cooper family continued to spend most of their time around the baby.

By the time the baby finally settled down, it was already 9 PM.

When Hannah was ready to go back to her room, she hesitated for a moment and went downstairs.

Oscar hadn't eaten much all day, so Hannah went to find if there was anything as a midnight snack. After looking around the kitchen, she didn't find any ready-made food. Though reluctant, she decided to make him some shrimp pasta.

She read a tutorial while she started cooking. It didn't seem complicated, but she was a little flustered while cooking.

"What are you doing?" Suddenly, a familiar voice sounded in her ear.

Hannah was startled, and the garlic in her hand almost fell to the ground.

She turned to look at her mother. "You scared me to death."

"What are you doing in the kitchen by yourself?" Michelle asked.

"I'm not doing anything suspicious, I'm just cooking some pasta," Hannah said unhappily.

"Are you hungry?" Michelle asked.

"Well..." Hannah didn't want to lie to her mother.

"Is Oscar hungry?" Michelle's expression suddenly changed.

"Mom, he's here, what can we do? We can't just kick him out. You know I almost died trying to leave him before. Now I understand that everyone lives their life differently. I feel that staying with you and Dad, taking care of the baby, is the greatest happiness. As for other things, let's just take it as it comes." Hannah said.

Michelle sighed heavily, "I thought you would be happy marrying Oscar. Although his reputation wasn't good before, I could tell he was sincere towards you! I never thought it would end up like this. I don't

blame Oscar, it's just that I'm a little unwilling to be good to him. Why is it that you helped him build his career in the first place, but now he married another woman?"

"I'm unwilling, too," Hannah said with a simper. Her voice was very soft, but so firm.

Chapter 884 Get Caught

"So I'm even more annoyed! I've seen Lillian on TV before. I've even seen her a few times in the hospital while you were admitted. Why does he think she's any better? She was a goody-two-shoes, only good at playing the victim and sowing discord." Michelle said unhappily.

Hannah couldn't help but laugh again, "Mom, you even know what a goody-two-shoes is."

"Your mom isn't an ancient person, how could I not know," Michelle said irritably. "Alright, you've never cooked anything in your life, what kind of pasta do you want to cook? Mom will help you."

"You know how to cook, Mom?" Hannah asked.

"Of course." Michelle took the garlic from Hannah's hand and skillfully divided it into cloves. "Before I married your dad, I was just a regular girl from a normal family. Although I didn't suffer much, I could do all sorts of things. Later on, after I got married to your dad, I didn't have to do anything but improve our relationship as a couple, I would occasionally cook meals for your dad by myself."

"No wonder my dad loves you so much, it turns out you're so skilled." Hannah teased.

"Is that what you say to your mom?"

"I'm envious." Hannah hugged her mother's waist and said playfully, "You and Dad have been together for so many years, no matter how much Grandma opposed you at the beginning, you didn't compromise, you persisted, and you are so happy."

"Hannah, I don't understand why can't you meet a good man." Michelle seemed to be more and more puzzled as she spoke, "It was Charles back then, and Oscar now. Are there no good men left in the world?"

"There is, just already taken by you." Hannah joked.

"You brat!" Michelle scolded her affectionately and then suddenly thought of something else. "I think Manuel is not bad."

Hannah almost got choked.

"Mom, Manuel loves Susan, how could you get that idea?" Hannah said.

"I know, your mom's not blind, I didn't try to matchmake." Michelle said, "I'm just saying. When you were young, Manuel grew up with you and Susan. I always thought that he was a caring and considerate child who was always willing to budge for you and Susan. If it wasn't for your grandpa taking Charles home, I would have thought that you would be married to Manuel."

"Whatever as you wish? Moreover, Manuel doesn't love me." Hannah said.

"It's funny. Manuel is such a good child, but he ends up with Susan. When you were young, I saw that Susan bullied him a lot." Michelle was quite satisfied with a couple of Susan and Manuel.

"That's dumb luck." Hannah teased.

"Susan isn't your best friend? Don't you afraid of her hitting you when you say that about her!"

"Gossip about best friends is the basic rule of being a best friend, isn't it?" Hannah smiled brightly.

The mother and daughter kept chatting.

Hannah was satisfied with her current life, but the premise was that this kind of life must be long-lasting and not be disturbed.

Michelle finished the shrimp pasta.

Hannah then carried the dish back to her bedroom.

Oscar was looking at his phone in the room. He had slept for a while in the afternoon and wasn't tired now.

He was a little surprised to see Hannah carrying the dish in.

He was indeed a little hungry, but he had never thought about having an extra meal, nor had he thought about asking them to prepare a midnight snack for him.

He quickly took the shrimp pasta from Hannah's hand, "I thought you were always with the baby."

"I was with him, but I suddenly thought you might get hungry at night, so I went to make you some food."

"You made it?" Oscar asked happily.

"Try it first." Hannah changed the subject.

"Okay."

Oscar put it on a small coffee table in the room, sat on the floor, and enjoyed the food casually in a slightly small home outfit.

At this moment, he was quite different from the man who showed up on the screen.

"I like it." Oscar praised her after taking a bite.

"Then eat more."

Oscar had already started to take bigger bites as she spoke.

Hannah thought he must be starved while watching him eat it all up in five minutes. The plate was so clean.

"Is it that good?" Hannah was a little surprised.

"Haven't you tasted it?" Oscar asked.

“No, my mom made it and asked me to bring it for you.” Hannah didn’t say anymore.

Oscar looked at her and chuckled softly.

Hannah felt a little embarrassed, “You know, I’m not good at cooking. She doesn’t want me to screw up in the kitchen, so she came to help me.”

“Isn’t your mom angry with me?”

“Her bark is worse than her bite.”

Oscar smiled. Then he got up from the ground and picked up the empty plate, “I’ll take them downstairs.”

“Leave them to me.” Hannah took the things from his hand.

“I’ll go with you.”

There was no need to be so inseparable. But Hannah compromised. They went downstairs together.

In the open kitchen, Hannah washed the dishes. Usually, there were housekeepers to do the housework at home, but it was too late now, and she didn’t want to wake them up.

Hannah washed the dishes carefully, and Oscar was there to accompany her. Hannah was wearing an apron, and that reminded him of the rental house they used to live in in the River Town. Things had changed a lot.

He came over and hugged her from behind. Startled, Hannah turned to look at Oscar.

“I want to hug you.”

Hannah didn’t say anything in reply and allowed him to cling to her. While she was washing the dishes, Oscar rested his head on her neck. The hot air from his breath tickled her ear and made it blush.

It was quiet in the kitchen. Oscar licked her ear, something he had been holding back for a long time. Looking at her cute, blushing earlobe, he couldn’t control it anymore.

Oscar held her tighter and Hannah stumbled back. He nibbled her ear, running his hands on her body.

Suddenly, a cough interrupted them from the living room.

Oscar quickly let go of Hannah, feeling like he had been caught in the act. Hannah couldn’t help but laugh.

Michelle came at just the right time.

“Aren’t you sleeping yet?” Michelle huffed.

“I will be sleeping soon. I’m washing the dishes.” Hannah replied.

Oscar didn’t dare to breathe heavily beside her, as if he was a naughty child being scolded and waiting for criticism.

“Hurry up. You will still need to nurse the baby at night.” Michelle ordered, “Sleep well. You have to wake up several times at night. Don’t mess around.”

Michelle couldn’t have been more direct. She might as well have just said, “No hanky-panky allowed.”

“Did you hear me?” Michelle’s voice grew stern when Hannah didn’t answer.

“Yeah.” Oscar quickly responded.

Chapter 885 Theodore’s Remind

Nothing else happened when they slept on the same bed that night. As usual, Hannah woke up several times to feed the baby during the night. Most of the time, Oscar woke up along with her. Sometimes, Hannah was too sleepy to keep her eyes open. So, Oscar held the baby for her, so that she could sleep while feeding the baby.

Michelle woke up a lot during the night to check on the baby and saw Hannah feeding the baby while Oscar helping around. Several times, she had tried to interrupt them but managed to stop herself. She thought they could form a happy family if Oscar wasn’t the chief commander of the country now. What a pity!

Oscar left on the third day after spending two days in the Cooper manor, where he was not welcomed. Hannah walked him to the gate with the baby in her arms. Oscar looked at the baby and couldn’t bear to part from his son.

“Wanna hold him again?” asked Hannah.

Oscar nodded. He carried the baby and smiled gently, “Hey, little one, Dad will come to see you again soon. Be a good boy. Stay with mom, grandma, grandpa and your great-grandma, OK?”

The baby was so adorable while staring at him as if he was listening to Oscar carefully.

“Eat well. Sleep well.” Saying it, Oscar bent down to kiss the baby on his cheek.

The baby was looking at him with his big bright eyes. What a doll!

“Dad must go now. Bye, Sal.” Said Oscar.

The baby’s full name was Salem Wells, and his nickname was Sal.

Oscar gave Salem back to Hannah. He grabbed it randomly and happened to seize Oscar’s sleeve. Oscar was frozen for one second. It looked like the baby didn’t want Oscar to leave. Hannah saw that as well. She pursed her lips and took Salem’s hand off his sleeve. Oscar felt Salem had taken his heart away. It was killing him to say goodbye.

“Time to go. Everyone is waiting for you.” Said Hannah.

Oscar held back his feelings and said with concern. “Take care. Let the babysitter do her job. okay?”

“I will,” Hannah said with a smile.

Oscar nodded but stood still. He fixed his eyes on Hannah and Salem, telling himself that it was time to go, but couldn’t make up his mind to. He might be gone for ten days or longer.

"I'll bring Sal to the Capital when he's older." Said Hannah, who had read his mind.

Oscar was stunned and looked at her unbelievably.

"You can't travel back and forth between two cities all time like this. I'll bring Sal to stay with you in the Capital when he's stably well." Hannah smiled and said.

Oscar nodded, and couldn't be happier.

"OK. Off you go." Urged Hannah.

People and cars were waiting for him at the gate. She believed Oscar could linger over there for the whole morning if she didn't urge him.

Oscar looked at Hannah and couldn't hold back his feelings anymore. He bent down to kiss her on the lips in front of everyone. Hannah was stunned for one second. It was a rare case that Oscar would be so impulsive. She just couldn't push him away and humiliate him in front of everyone, but she felt embarrassed while being watched. Oscar kissed her for quite a while.

"You should leave now!" there came Michelle's voice from the house.

Oscar let go of Hannah abruptly and looked like he was afraid of being scolded. He had behaved himself these days under the pressure of Michelle.

"Leaving." Oscar took a deep breath and said.

"Hurry! Tons of people are blocking my door. I don't want people to think we've done something bad. Get out of here as fast as you can!" said Michelle.

"OK." Oscar nodded and added humbly before he left, "Mom, please take care of Hannah and Sal."

"Don't call me 'mom'!" rejected Michelle ruthlessly.

"I'm not your mom. You're not my son, nor my son-in-law."

Oscar seemed to have been used to Michelle's disgust with him. Most often, he just listened and seldom sassed her.

"Don't try to bond with me." Added Michelle.

Oscar simply looked at her.

"You're nobody to me. You can call me 'Mrs Cooper'." Said Michelle.

Oscar remained silent.

"And who are you to tell me to take care of Hannah and Salem? Hannah is my daughter. Salem is my grandson. You're nobody to tell me what to do!"

Oscar stood still and listened to Michelle's complaint and taunt.

"Get out of my face now!" said Michelle impatiently.

Oscar turned and left instantly.

Hannah had urged him several times but he refused to leave. On the contrary, he was as good as a lamb in front of Michelle.

They left in the cars.

Hannah looked back at Michelle and burst into laughter, "Nailed it, Mom! You scared Oscar away."

Michelle couldn't help to giggle, thinking it was amusing that she had given Oscar a good scolding but Oscar was as timid as a mouse to talk back. She pretended to be mad and turned to Hannah, "I did it for you!"

"Yeah. I know. I know. You're the best mom ever!" flattered Hannah.

They talked and laughed and went back to the house.

Theodore smiled naughtily in the car, "Oh, can you believe it? The Commander-in-chief is not welcomed!"

He waited for Oscar in the car and stretched himself out of the window to check it out. That was how he had seen Michelle scold Oscar, who wouldn't say boo to a goose.

Oscar gave him a sharp stare.

Theodore cleared his throat, "Fine. Just pretend I didn't see anything!"

Oscar looked out of the window. He couldn't stop thinking of Hannah telling him that she would come to stay with him in the Capital.

He always thought Hannah was brushing him off. Maybe she had finally realized she could count on him and played up to him on purpose. But more often, he would rather believe Hannah cared about him better than he had thought. He felt his heart racing each time he thought of Hannah.

"Oscar," said Theodore seriously.

"Yeah?" answered Oscar, who had changed his face in a second.

"The Collins family won't just let go at that."

Oscar frowned.

"Mathew has lost one leg. The Collins family must bear grudges. I'm afraid things will be out of control soon." Said Theodore bluntly.

Theodore had tried to talk Oscar out of it while he was getting back at Mathew, but he understood Oscar's decision. Anyway, he must pay for it. Oscar was ruthless to the Collins family and the latter wouldn't be as loyal to him as before.

Chapter 886 Manuel Is Discharged From the Hospital

Oscar said with a straight face, "Keep Lillian's baby first."

"So, are you down to get rid of the Collins family?" asked Theodore, who had expected it.

It wasn't all about Hannah forcing Oscar to get back at the Collins family. Men were greedy. At first, the Collins family did want to coexist with Oscar peacefully and raise Cian's child together. Otherwise, they wouldn't have offered to make peace with Oscar in the civil war. Of course, it was also possible that the Collins family couldn't defeat Oscar and must meet him in the middle. Anyway, they cooperated based on a win-win solution.

But the Collins family had taken the move to kill Hannah, which meant they still wished to take over power from Oscar. If Oscar stayed married to Lillian, the power of the Collinses would be hugely reinforced. Besides, they got Cian's child and they could use it to manipulate Oscar.

The Collinses began to show their wild ambitions. In no way would Oscar sit back to watch them seizing power step by step and do nothing. Unfortunately, he would hurt Lillian. It mattered none to Oscar and Theodore what kind of person Lillian was. To them, she was nothing but the mother of Cian's child. Considering it, they wouldn't hurt her unless she crossed the line. Lillian hadn't done anything bad enough to make herself the target so far, but she would be the victim once Oscar fell out with the Collins family.

Oscar didn't want to go this far at first. He also hoped Cian's child could be born and grow up in a safe and healthy environment. Only in this way could he feel less guilty. But things turned out to go the worst way.

"I've got no choice." Said Oscar word by word.

Theodore nodded and listened. In a word, he was loyal to Oscar and obeyed all his orders. He would never turn against him.

Oscar visited Kensbury City almost every two weeks in the coming three months and stayed one or two days each time. He came to visit so frequently that he had kind of bonded with Salem, who would wave his arms and kick his legs happily every time they met.

It was just like the good old days. Everything seemed to go in the way that he had wished in the first place. Oscar was still married to Lillian, while Hannah just kept her nose clean and lived in another city. She waited for him to come back and got on quite well with him.

Three months later, Manuel was discharged from the hospital. Finally, the doctor announced that he could rest and recover himself at home. Susan had been there caring for him for the whole four months. Finally, they could go home.

Susan and Justine picked Manuel home together. Manuel was still moving with a wheelchair. The doctor said he was too weak to walk, and advised him to spend another month in the wheelchair. Then he could decide himself whether he would use it again or not.

The doctor had exclusively talked to Susan in the office before they left the hospital. Susan looked a little unhappy when she came out. She got in the car and pulled a long face.

"What did the doctor say?" asked Justine, wondering if there was anything wrong with Manuel.

Susan said nothing in response.

“Damn it, Susan! Say something. You’re scaring me!” shouted Justine, who would be freaked out if anything else happened to her son.

“You’re impossible! What have I done to scare you? It’s none of your business!” said Susan angrily. She was upset and got pissed when Justine shouted at her.

“What are you talking about? Manuel is my son!” shouted Justine more loudly.

Manuel was sitting calmly beside them. He was used to seeing them fighting a lot.

“What can you do to help with our sex life?” said Susan sullenly.

Justine was choked. Right! She couldn’t do anything to help with their sex life, but still asked anxiously, “Oh God! He can’t get it up?”

Manuel couldn’t feel more embarrassed, wondering if they could just show him some respect.

“Hell no!” answered Susan.

“Then why are you making a fuss of it!?” said Justine.

“The doctor told me to take it slow.” Said Susan straightforwardly.

Justine was speechless.

“According to the doc, Manuel can’t have sex now, and I must wait another month.” Said Susan, “I thought he could do it after he left the hospital. Jesus! I’ve been excited the whole night. But the doctor’s words have bummed me out. Can’t I just feel sorry for myself?”

Justine didn’t know what else to say.

“Lord! Why is it so hard!” Susan held her chin and said in sorrow.

Manuel was red in the face, wondering if Susan could be more big-mouthed.

The car arrived at Phillips Manor. Justine had moved back, too. Susan believed she was wise to have tried everything to convince her to move back. As a result, she could naturally get Manuel to live in the same house as her. She couldn’t help to admire herself for having looked far and aimed high. She was also thinking of picking her father home later. She would only need to get his machine kit back and hire two nursing workers. The whole family would be reunited then. And she might have a baby with Manuel soon. Oh, she would be the one who had it all! Susan was lost in the pleasure of her imagination.

Manuel read her mind easily and knew what she was thinking in mind.

“Go back to your room. I wanna take a nap.” Said Manuel. By then, he had lain down on the bed.

“This is my room.” Said Susan.

Manuel frowned.

“We lived in the same room in the hospital, didn’t we?” Susan was annoyed by his stare and said unhappily.

“They didn’t have spare rooms in the hospital.”

“Same case here.”

“Susan!”

“What the hell!” Susan swore. She climbed up to the bed and lay down beside him.

Manuel was mad. How could she be so one-track-minded? Did she think she was the only one who felt bad? He woke up in the middle of the night every day but she was sleeping like a log.

“I’m going to work tomorrow.” Said Manuel all at once.

Susan hid in the blanket and exploded after hearing that, “What? You can’t go to work! You are still recovering!”

“It’s better than staying at home and suffering from your one-track mind.” He thought.

“I’m going with you.” Susan saw him insisting and said without hesitation.

“Of course, you are!” said Manuel annoyingly, thinking she should have got back to work long ago. How could she leave her work behind for four months?

Chapter 887 Clarification

Susan was down, lying in bed as quietly as a mouse. Manuel looked at her several times. Usually, he would tell her to chill out and keep her voice down while she was loud and talking endlessly. But he wasn’t used to it when she behaved herself.

“What’s wrong?” asked Manuel.

“Nothing.” Said Susan in low spirits.

“Come on. Just tell me.” Manuel said in a low voice, “You don’t want to go to work?”

“Nah.” She said and turned over to look at him seriously.

Manuel frowned and felt uncomfortable whenever Susan looked at him that way, feeling like she would jump up on him the next second. He wallowed and said, “What’s bothering you then?”

“I’m afraid you’ll hook up with Clara when you get back to work,” Susan spoke out in the end.

Manuel couldn’t help smiling. Gosh! He thought it was something big.

“Oh god! You smiled!” Susan was about to blow up, “You smiled when you heard her name!”

Manuel was at a loss for words. He smiled because she had made a fuss about it.

“Don’t forget it’s me who’s been there looking after you without slacking off for four months! Be grateful! Don’t act like a jerk”

Manuel was speechless again, thinking she was taking the credit.

“Listen, Manuel. If you hook up with Clara, I... I swear I’ll kick your ass!” roared Susan, her face turning red with anger.

“I won’t.” Said Manuel.

“Are you sure?” Susan looked at him in earnest. It melted Manuel’s heart when she looked at him in the eyes, which were filled with grievance.

“Yeah.” He nodded and said.

“What if she throws herself on you? Damn it! It sounds like I’m the other woman who tries to steal you away.” Murmured Susan. She didn’t have the confidence to win his heart.

“No.” Said Manuel bluntly.

“What?”

“I mean you’re not the other woman.” Said Manuel word by word.

“So, Clara is the other woman?” asked Susan with her eyes wide open.

“No.” Said Manuel.

Susan was confused.

“There isn’t a thing between Clara and me.” Explained Manuel.

“How could you say that? You’ve slept with her!” Susan felt heartbroken to say it.

She gave her virginity to Manuel and hadn’t slept with any other guys. She had even rejected others who were having a crush on her. But Manuel had sex with other women easily. Susan couldn’t wait to kill Clara when she thought that she had tasted Manuel’s sexy body.

“When did I sleep with her?” asked Manuel confusingly. How could she defame him?

“Do you still remember once I went on a business trip after you lectured me? I came back and tried to talk to you in the office, only to find you and Clara... having sex in the restroom.” Susan got choked up, “Why didn’t you go to the hotel? Why must you do it in the office?”

Manuel tried hard to recall it and said after a long while, “I wasn’t in the office that day.”

“What?” Susan was frozen.

“Did you see me in person?”

“Nope.”

“How could you be sure I was doing something with her?”

“I heard her voice. She asked you if you were coming. And she even made the sex moans... ah... oh yeah...” Susan imitated.

“Fine. Stop it.” Manuel blushed to hear Susan’s sex sound imitation.

“That’s how Clara did it.” Susan pouted.

“I was in Hannah’s office that day. I got something to discuss with her. I wasn’t in my office.”

“Jeez! Clara fooled me on purpose!” Susan was suddenly enlightened, “Damn it! What a bitch! You know what, I’ve forced myself to stay away from you since then. I thought you were dating her and you must be in a serious relationship, and I can’t be the other woman!”

Manuel looked gloomy. Surprisingly, Clara would have gone that far. He knew Clara had a crush on him, however, he kept her as his secretary only for the sake of her father. In that case, he should transfer her to another department as soon as he got back to work.

“You mean there is nothing between you?” said Susan happily.

“Nothing.” Said Manuel.

“How about Martina? Did you sleep with her?” Susan appeared she didn’t care but just asked.

Manuel glimpsed at her and said, “Nope.”

“Really? But she was naked in front of you. You didn’t want her?” said Susan with wild joy.

“I wasn’t attracted to her.”

“How could you control yourself? She was a looker.”

Manuel said nothing in response.

“Indeed. You could refuse to have sex with me even when you were drugged. They are not as hot as I am!” said Susan confidently.

Manuel had seen it coming. Susan was totally over herself.

“Tell me. How did you manage to control yourself? I’ve been drugged, too. And I can never forget that feeling. It was killing me. How did you do it?” asked Susan out of curiosity.

Manuel would never tell her how much he had regretted kicking her out of the room.

“Manuel,” Susan said and hugged him out of a blue.

Manuel was stunned. Then Susan unconsciously twisted her body.

“I love you so badly.” Susan threw herself into his arms and rubbed herself against him.

Manuel was turned on and got hot all over, but even so, he didn’t want to push her away. He kept swallowing hard, thinking that he had asked for it himself.

The next day, Susan wheeled Manuel to the office. It’d been four months. Susan found it hard to get herself back to work. They went into Manuel’s office together in the glare of the employees.

Clara didn’t expect Manuel would suddenly come back to work. To be exact, she didn’t have a clue where Manuel and Susan had left for that night. Of course, the news of that intentional car accident was blocked, and very few people had heard about it. So, Clara didn’t know Manuel had a terrible car accident. Instead, she thought Susan had taken him away. She tried calling or texting him but got no reply. She was running out of patience and thinking of quitting. However, Manuel came back all at once.

Clara got excited. She was surprised to see Manuel sitting in the wheelchair and stepped forward to ask with concern, "Mr Johnson, finally you're back. Oh god! You've been away for four months. Where have you been?"

Her soft and tender voice sounded a little coquettish. She was sucking up to Manuel. Susan rolled her eyes, wondering if Clara could be more shameless. She would have been pissed by her fake intimacy if Manuel hadn't told her the truth.

Chapter 888 Girlfriend's Benefits

Clara said and tried to take Susan's place to wheel Manuel. Susan smiled evilly and pushed her away with force. Clara took a few steps backwards and almost fell on the floor. In a flash, she flew into a rage.

"It's very kind of you, Miss Clara, but Mr Johnson wants no one else to push his wheelchair." Said Susan arrogantly.

Clara glared at her ferociously, wondering what had happened in the past four months to make Susan so confident in their relationship. She gritted her teeth and swore that she would never let Susan have it her way.

In a second, she acted tender and fragile, "I'm Mr Johnson's secretary, and I should do my job, instead of giving you trouble, Miss Philips. Sorry that I've crossed the line."

She looked like she was wronged with that look on her face. Clara always knew Manuel was sympathetic and soft-hearted, and he would possibly give in when she put on that innocent face. The case was the same this time. She was waiting for Manuel to speak for her.

"Keep yourself in line now that you know you've crossed the line." Said Susan.

Clara stared at Manuel, who hadn't said a word from the beginning to the end. She gritted her teeth and held back her anger.

Susan walked into the office with Manuel and helped him sit in the office chair.

Clara followed behind them and watched them acting intimate like a couple, thinking about what on earth had happened between them. How come they were suddenly so close to each other? Had they been back together?

For Manuel, she had given up working in the City Hall and even demeaned herself to be a secretary with no future. She was well paid but she would be more respected and valued in the City Hall. She had made huge self-sacrifice, but Manuel just turned a cold shoulder to her and got back together with Susan. She tried hard to hold back the rage and watched them doing lovey-dovey stuff under her nose.

"Clara," Manuel uttered all at once.

Clara put on a smile, which was opposite to her heart and against her will. Susan rolled her eyes. Honestly, she couldn't despise Clara more since she knew Clara had put on a show to make her believe she had a relationship with Manuel.

"Yes, Mr Johnson." Said Clara respectfully and obediently.

“From now on, you’ll work in the General Affairs Department. You’re very capable. You have great interpersonal skills. You were born to work in the human resource field. ”

“Mr Johnson...” Clara couldn’t believe Manuel was kicking her away.

“I’ve talked to the General Affairs Department. You’ll work as the supervisor. Turn to your boss if you have any questions.” Said Manuel coldly.

“Can I just stay and work for you?” said Clara. She was here for Manuel only. She didn’t give a damn about this job.

“No.” Manuel rejected it without hesitation.

Clara stared at Manuel with her eyes swelled with tears.

“What have I done wrong? Why do you want me to go?” Saying it, Clara burst into tears and looked sad.

Manuel looked at her ruthlessly and said indifferently, “Clara, you’re working in a company, not the entertainment circle. It can’t be more common that you’re transferred to another position. You can talk to the HR Department if you have any questions about your job. I’m busy now.”

Manuel no longer wanted to see her or listen to her complaints. Clara was stunned and couldn’t believe Manuel had been so heartless to her. Manuel didn’t love her, but he wouldn’t go too far for the sake of her father. However, he had left her no wriggle room this time. Clara sucked with it and told herself to put up with the small matters. Otherwise, she would ruin the big plan. In no way would she just let go at that.

She wiped her tears and said, “OK, Mr Johnson. I’ll follow your order and register in the General Affairs Department.”

Manuel was distracted and turned a deaf ear to her.

Seeing this, Susan was over the moon. Clara had given her hard times but she had eventually vented her anger and sought revenge. She couldn’t be happier when she saw Clara leave in despair.

Clara also noticed Susan’s wild smile when she got out of the office. So far, she hadn’t been so humiliated. Clara left and closed the door.

Susan was still savouring the pleasure of revenge in Manuel’s office.

“What are you doing here? Go back to your office and start working.”

If anyone could change his face in a flash, it must be Manuel.

“Sort out the work you’ve left behind in the past four months. Make a new working plan. Get back to me by 5 PM today.”

She didn’t get the picture. She was still suffering though she had got rid of Clara. Susan was a little mad and about to leave. Suddenly, she ran back to Manuel, who frowned confusingly. The next second, Susan pouted her lips and kiss him hard. Manuel was frozen right there.

“Girlfriend’s benefit!” Susan smiled complacently.

“I didn’t say you’re my girlfriend,” Manuel said coldly. He was an ass at work.

“You kicked the bitch away for me.” Said Susan.

“I did it for myself. I don’t want dishonest people around me. ”

“You’re the dishonest one.” Susan saw him through.

Manuel looked at her indifferently.

“You love my kiss, but you just pretended you were disgusted with it!” Susan smiled naughtily, “I bet you would use your tongue if I kissed you a little longer.”

“Susan!” thundered Manuel.

Susan rubbed her ears. Manuel was hot-tempered, she thought. She trotted out of his office immediately.

Manuel thought Susan was a real piece of work and it took him long to calm down and focus on work. Unconsciously, he licked his lips and flushed furiously. He found himself always out of control when Susan approached him.

In the Cooper Manor, Hannah got a call from Oscar.

“Hannah, I can’t go see you recently.” Said Oscar. He had promised to be back on the day.

“It’s okay. I know you’re busy. Salem and I are great. I took him to the hospital for an occasional checkup today. The doctor said he’s fine and healthy like the other peer kids. Don’t worry. ”

“It’s Lillian’s due date.” Explained Oscar.

Hannah counted the time and guessed Lillian would be in labour in the coming few days.

“I’ll stay with her in the hospital.”

“I see.” Hannah smiled and accepted the fact that he was staying for Lillian’s delivery.

Chapter 889 Lillian’s Baby

Lillian’s baby was born. She gave birth to a girl on the night when Oscar called Hannah. Oscar texted Hannah. He could have saved the trouble telling her. The media had spread the news that Oscar Wells had a darling daughter, which was national jubilation.

Hannah was browsing the news quietly, while Salem was waving his hands and kicking his legs beside her, looking like he wanted to take her phone.

Hannah looked at him and was amused, “You’re too young to play with a phone, little buddy!”

Salem smiled at Hannah sweetly.

“Do you know you’ve got a baby sister?” said Hannah tenderly.

Salem didn’t understand her words but he liked it when Hannah was talking to him. So, he waved his hands and kicked his legs again, looking very excited.

“Be good to your sister no matter what happens, okay, Sal?” Hannah said and stroked his face.

Salem just looked at her and smiled brightly. Hannah lowered her head to kiss him. Then she held him in her arms and went out of the bedroom.

Michelle was doing yoga in the living room. She stood up the moment she saw Hannah coming down with the baby, “Is Salem awake?”

“Yeah. I’ve fed him, too.”

“Okay. I’ll take a shower and play with him.” Said Michelle.

“I got him. Finish your yoga lesson first.”

“I’m done.”

It couldn’t be more obvious that she loved and spoiled Salem. Michelle had a quick shower and took over Salem. The little boy kept murmuring in her arms as if he was talking to her, which had brought Michelle much joy.

“Mum.” Said Hannah.

“Yes?” Michelle answered and kept playing with the baby.

“I wanna go to the Capital.” Said Hannah.

Michelle was shocked and asked unbelievably, “What are you going to do there?”

“To visit Oscar.”

“Hannah!” Michelle said in anger, “What are you thinking? Didn’t you read the news that Oscar’s daughter...” Michelle stopped abruptly in case she hurt Hannah’s feelings.

“I know. That’s why I decided to go.” Hannah said with a smile.

“Hannah, my sweetie. You don’t have to be so humble to Oscar. Yes, he’s the Chief Commander and has the power to protect us. But he’s Salem’s father. It’s right and proper that he looks out for us. Why must you put yourself down to please him?”

“I’m not pleasing him. I can’t tell you lots of stuff now.” Said Hannah, “Anyway, it isn’t that bad.”

“Honestly, I don’t want you to put yourself down. Our family deserve the due dignity and respect!” said Michelle, sounding like she wasn’t resigned to it.

That was why Hannah must start over. She did it for the dignity of the family.

“I’ll call Oscar later. Probably, I’ll leave tomorrow. I’ve stored enough breast milk in the fridge. Please warm it and feed Salem on time. He accepts milk bottle. I’ve tried it once when I caught a cold last time.” Said Hannah.

“I’m not worried about Salem.” Said Michelle. He was like a little sweet angel, who could eat well and sleep well.

“I’m worried that you ...”

“Don’t worry, mum.” Hannah held Michelle’s arm and said, “I’ll take care of myself. I’ll be back in two days, tops.”

“OK. I’ll get your back you if you’ve made up your mind. You’re a grown-up and you’re a mother yourself. No matter what happens, don’t wrong yourself.”

“Mum, I love you so much.”

“I know. But you’re giving me goosebumps.” Said Michelle with a spoiled smile.

They had small talks. Then Hannah went to the garden and called Oscar.

“Hannah,” said Oscar, sounding a little tired.

“Did I wake you?” said Hannah.

“Nah. It’s OK.” Oscar said in a clearer voice.

“You stayed up for the whole night?” asked Hannah, who knew Lillian gave birth at 1 AM.

“Pretty much.” Said Oscar frankly.

“Still in the hospital?”

“Yep.” Said Oscar.

“Can I go see the baby?” asked Hannah.

Oscar seemed to be shocked for a second.

“It’s Cian’s baby. I also want to see her. After all, Cian died for me.” Explained Hannah, “It’s OK if it’s not the right time.”

“I’ll arrange it.” Oscar agreed.

“No rush. I can go tomorrow. You and Lillian must be exhausted today. Take a rest. I’ll come to see the baby tomorrow.”

“OK.”

“Catch some sleep.”

“Will Salem come with you?” asked Oscar.

“No. He’s too young to take a plane. My mother will look after him. I’ll be back soon.”

“OK.” Said Oscar.

“Get back to sleep. Bye!”

“Bye...”

Hannah hung up the phone and smiled coldly. It was about time to give Lillian a taste of her own medicine. Hannah had never thought of letting it go and making peace with Lillian.

Theodore called Hannah the next day, telling her that he would pick her up and escort her to the Capital. Oscar was always a man of action. No one would know she was leaving for the Capital and no media would photo it or spread the news. In a word, she was a mistress, who wasn't supposed to be around Oscar in public. Her show-up was also a challenge to Oscar.

Theodore came to pick her up. Hannah was quiet in the car.

"Why did you suddenly want to go to the Capital?" asked Theodore.

"Didn't Oscar tell you?" Hannah asked him back.

"He didn't tell me anything. Just told me to keep you safe."

"I'm going to see Cian's baby." Said Hannah honestly.

"Good for you." Said Theodore, who probably thought Hannah was too ruthless when she was being mean to Lillian sometime earlier.

"He saved my life. I never forget that." Hannah smiled lightly.

"So, please don't push Oscar again. He's got no choice."

"OK." Hannah smiled and nodded.

Theodore didn't doubt it, since he knew Hannah was a reasonable person. He had rushed Oscar to tell her the truth sooner because he believed she would understand it. If Oscar had told her earlier, they wouldn't have been hurt so badly. He had told him so. Once the misunderstanding was cleared up, they would get along. Hannah would be with Oscar care-freely and Cian's child would grow up safely around. What a happy ending.

Chapter 890 Hannah's Arrival

It was 3 PM when Theodore and Hannah arrived in the Capital. While being safely escorted, Hannah walked past a special passageway to reach Lillian's ward.

As Lillian was breastfeeding the baby, she needed to stay outside to wait for a while. Then she heard Lillian moaning out of pain from inside. Hannah could tell how painful it must be as she had shared the same experience though she was lucky enough to suffer less pain.

Lillian's painful moan echoed in the air from time to time. Hannah looked around but she didn't see Oscar there.

Was he inside the room to stay by her side?

But Hannah didn't intend to figure it out. Meanwhile, a few nurses were standing outside the door. They seemed to be waiting for the moment to do a dressing change for Lillian. Both of them couldn't help sighing upon hearing Lillian continuously moaning, "What a challenging job for a mother to survive both the pain of labour and the pain of breastfeeding!"

"At least she got a nice husband who stays by her side. It would be torture if her husband were to be irresponsible."

“You’re right. Commander in chief must be the greatest husband in the world. He had been guarding her side at the very beginning of her labour. I heard that Mrs Wells scratched his arm out of pain and he bled. But He didn’t even let out a moan of pain. He kept on solacing her to encourage her.”

“Yeah, I heard that as well. Look at those nurses tending the labour, they gotta be envious. I thought Mr Commander must be an unapproachable type to whoever else. I didn’t expect him to be so tender when facing his beloved wife.”

“He did something more than that! After the labour, Mr Commander has been staying with his wife. When the baby was crying at night, I saw it was Mr Commander who was feeding the baby on his own. He didn’t even leave the baby to the nanny. Nor to Mrs Wells who is in urgent need to rest. I can tell how adept he is at holding the baby. I bet he must have signed for some babysitting lessons before the baby’s birth.”

“Gosh, he’s so nice! I bet he must be fully scheduled. But he spared time to attend babysitting lessons? I feel like my husband is a good-for-nothing when compared to him!”

“The same as mine.”

The two nurses kept on chatting.

Though they tried to lower their voices, Hannah still caught their conversation.

Theodore, who was fiddling with his phone, didn’t seem to notice their words. Both the nurses were talking too attentively to notice Hannah’s arrival. Thus they had no scruples about continuing with their gossip.

Meanwhile, Hannah was listening.

Not quite a while later did Lillian stop moaning. Then a nurse opened the door from inside. The two nurses who were talking just now hurried to enter. Meanwhile, Oscar walked out of the room.

As expected, he had been staying inside. Hannah remained composed as usual when seeing him, “How about her first time experiencing breastfeeding?”

Hesitant, Oscar then replied, “She’s fine, I suppose.”

“Glad to hear that.” Hannah smiled.

Oscar then turned to look at Theodore. His voice sounded reproachful, “Why don’t you call me before arrival?”

“I don’t see it necessary.” Theodore was speechless.

Hannah shared the same opinion with Theodore. Thus, she felt a bit sorry for him. She didn’t consider it necessary to be envious of Lillian. After all, she deserved to be tended. And Hannah didn’t view it as something she got to evade.

“Is the baby there?” asked Hannah.

“She’s sleeping after breastfeeding.” Said Oscar.

“Can I go to see her?”

“Just wait for a few minutes. The nurse is doing a dressing change on her wound.”

“Was that a natural labour?” asked Hannah.

“Yes.”

“It gotta be hurt.” Hannah simply commented.

Oscar took a look at her.

“I mean, she’s brave.” Hannah smiled.

Oscar nodded, “Yeah.”

“How much does the baby weigh?” asked Hannah.

She was trying to escape from embarrassing silence by bringing up new topics.

“About seven pounds.”

“Well, that sounds healthy enough.”

“Yeah, the doctor made the same comment. And the baby is healthy in all physical aspects.”

“Glad to hear that.” Hannah smiled.

While they were talking, the nurse walked over.

“Finish?” asked Oscar.

“Yes, Commander.” Replied the nurse respectfully with a blushed face.

“How about the wound?” Oscar continued to ask.

“It’s under-recovery.”

“Mhm.”

Then the nurse walked away after paying a bow with respect.

“Am I free to enter?” asked Hannah.

“Yeah, and I told her that you are coming today. She said you’re greatly welcome.” Said Oscar.

Hannah smiled decently to reply.

Then Oscar led her in. It was a deluxe suite inside the hospital. Upon entering, she saw a great living room, next to which there was a nicely-equipped kitchen. Undoubtedly, it allowed the patients living here to have their cooks catering for them. Then she saw Max busy cooking.

As she was living with her parents these days, she didn’t know that Max was now working here. Max bowed to her respectfully, “Ms Cooper, welcome.”

“You start working here?” asked Hannah amicably.

“Yes, Madam told me that she likes my dishes...so...” Max hurried to explain.

He looked a bit embarrassed. After all, it was he who had been serving her before that. But now he was asked to be serving Lillian.

“It’s okay.” Hannah smiled decently. There was barely any sign of emotion shown on her face.

Oscar then took her into a large room where the patient was kept, all directions of which were French windows. Though there was some medical equipment, the decoration here was the same luxurious as those suites inside a five-star hotel. Besides, this room allowed an overall view of the city from a great height.

In the middle of the room, there set a queen-size bed with pink bedding. Lillian was sitting up with her back leaning against the headboard, smiling.

Lillian looked haggard at this moment.

“Hannah, welcome.” Lillian greeted friendly.

“Hi, where’s the little sweetheart?” Hannah smiled.

“Oscar had just coaxed her into sleep. She’s now sleeping in the crib.” While speaking, she pointed at the pink crib beside her.

The way she behaved looked innocent.

“Okay.” Hannah simply ignored the overtones hidden in her response.

She then walked over to the crib and carefully lifted the mosquito curtain.

An adorable baby girl born two days ago was sleeping soundly. Her face looked ruddy but chubbier than Hannah’s son’s. Though she was just a baby, she looked a bit like Cian.

Of course, she had never doubted if Cian was the father of the baby. But she somehow felt relieved after having it confirmed.