

Reborn 891

Chapter 891 Provocation

While watching the baby, Hannah smiled gently with Oscar standing next to her.

But he fixed his eyes on her with a tender smile as well.

Sitting up on the bed, Lillian stared at them. And a trace of viciousness flashed across her eyes. Though Oscar had been responsible enough to stay by her side during these days, she was fully aware that his responsibility had nothing to do with her. Instead, he paid his responsibility for the sake of the baby only.

Even though he did stay by her side during the labour, despite his arm being badly scratched because of her, he never complained but kept on encouraging her. However, as soon as she gave birth to the baby, she could notice that he paid full attention to the baby.

Of course, in the eyes of others, it would be a great fortune for Lillian when Oscar, and they did see that Mr Commander tended the baby by himself. However, except for Lillian herself, no one had ever realized the fact that the marriage between them had never been a factor contributing to his love for the baby. To be honest, she truly wished that Oscar could even at least cast her a glance or simply say a thank you to her.

While she was breastfeeding the baby for the very first time a few minutes ago, it hurt the same as the labour did. However, Oscar simply turned a deaf ear to her painful crying while he was standing outside the room. Neither did he come in to check if she was fine. Not until the baby fell asleep after breastfeeding did he return to the room.

The baby had been the only one whom he only focused on. And now, here came Hannah, who took another proportion of focus away from him. Ridiculously, Lillian, as the mother, got nothing but ignored.

“Do you wanna hold her in your arms?” asked Oscar.

“Can I?” Hannah seemed a bit thrilled.

“Of course, the baby won’t be easily woken up when she falls asleep,” Oscar explained.

“Okay.”

Hannah reached out her hand to hold up the baby.

She looked rather adept in carrying the baby in her arms. After all, that was what she had done with her son ever since she turned to be a mother.

As the baby weighed lighter and felt softer than her son. It would be easier for Hannah to carry the baby. Her smile greatly widened. So did Oscar.

But hatred started brewing within Lillian’s mind.

It was her daughter. But at this moment, they looked more like a family of three. Lillian felt like being greatly offended with her fists clenching underneath the quilt. At this moment, Hannah suddenly took a glance at her, who seemed rather complacent.

Lillian was almost driven mad. She wasn't just here to take a look at the baby, Lillian believed. She got to be here to declare war. From Lillian's perspective, Hannah was here to indicate that she meant nobody to Oscar ever after she gave birth to the baby. However, Lillian kept on telling herself that she got to stay calm before falling into Hannah's trap. It wasn't a good time to rip off her seemingly tender disguise in front of Oscar. She believed as long as she had the baby, Hannah could never be her match.

"Hannah, you are so good at holding the baby." Lillian struggled to hold back her anger and feigned a warm smile.

"Well, I have been spending quite a lot of time holding my son." Hannah smiled. Of course, she could tell it wasn't enough to truly irritate Lillian. She knew it would take some time. As proud as Lillian had been, she wouldn't be likely to be patient enough to tolerate such humiliation for a long time. Thus, it would be long before she reached the edge. And Hannah got plenty of time to deal with her.

"Oscar is good at that as well. But I still need to learn."

"Of course, Oscar has done a lot of training like this with my son. You know what. Every time he returns home, it would always be his job to take care of the baby."

"Never did I expect him to be so fond of babies." She pretended to be delighted, "Ever since I gave birth to the baby, Oscar has spent every minute with her. He does everything about babysitting on his own. I bet he must be the most responsible dad ever on this planet. Now every single one inside the hospital is talking about him."

"Indeed." Hannah nodded to echo. She didn't seem to be exasperated at all.

Lillian clenched her teeth. Then she continued, "Oh, Oscar, I am so sorry that I scratched your arm during labour. Are you okay? I just can't help repenting after that. I should have controlled myself."

"No worries." Said Oscar casually. His sounded rather nonchalant.

Hannah didn't seem to care either. Nor would she be jealous of Lillian when Oscar was carefully tending to her. That was why she never got exasperated however hard Lillian tried.

Outside the room, Max knocked on the door.

"Come in." Said Lillian friendly.

Max entered with some supplements. He then suggested respectfully, "Madam, I have it prepared for you."

"Thank you." Answered Lillian decently.

Max nodded, feeling a bit flattered.

As soon as she finished the supplement, Max walked away with the tray.

Lillian then spoke to both Hannah and Oscar, "I like those dishes Max cooks. Thanks to his service these days, I have been living in relaxation after the labour."

"Very indeed. Max is rather considerate." Hannah nodded.

“But now that Max is here...how about you...” Lillian feigned a sorry face.

“Don’t be worried about me. I am living with my parents. They take good care of me. Besides, with Max here, Oscar can finally enjoy nice cuisine. He got gastric problems. At least I will be more relieved with Max here to prepare food for him.” Hannah smiled.

She appeared rather considerate of Oscar.

Lillian started growing alert, wondering if Hannah had changed her mind to accept the fact that she would be with Oscar as his mistress for the rest of her life. If that was the case, Lillian would stand no chance to capture his heart as Oscar appeared so attached to Hannah.

And it could be even worse for Lillian.

As brilliant as Hannah had been, it would be likely that she had grown her ambition for politics-she might start to notice the fact that no one could be more reliable than herself. The only way to make herself undefeatable was to make her son the heir of Oscar. If that were to be achieved, Hannah could get hold of the power by herself.

At the thought of that, Lillian couldn’t help shivering.

If Hannah achieved her ambition, nothing but misery would be expecting Lillian.

“Alright, I suppose it’s time for the baby and Mrs Wells to have a rest.” Hannah gently put down the baby into the crib.

Not until then did Lillian collect herself. She hurried to utter to cover up what she was thinking, “It must be a long journey from Kensbury. Aren’t you sure you don’t wanna stay a bit longer?” she smiled as if she fancied a long talk with Hannah.

“I am not leaving today. I will return to Kensbury tomorrow. Tonight I will live with Oscar and then I will come to see you tomorrow before I set off home.” Hannah added.

Chapter 892 Stay Overnight

Lillian’s face turned livid as soon as Hannah finished,

Was she going to sleep with Oscar tonight?

Even though she knew Oscar spent time frequently with Hannah these days, and, of course, they wouldn’t be likely to have sex yet, it still felt quite a lot different when Hannah told her about that face to face.

Hannah was provoking her.

“Can I?” but Hannah didn’t seem to notice what was on her mind. She then turned to ask Oscar for consent.

Oscar nodded, “Okay, I’ll be with you.”

“No, it’s still early. Just spend a few more hours here before you return. I will ask Theodore to give me a ride.” Hannah then added, “According to Mrs Wells, you have been tending the baby, right? I bet the baby would like you to stay as well. Just be back later. I will be waiting at your place.”

Lillian couldn’t help clenching her teeth.

Hannah was trying to exasperate her.

Oscar agreed.

“I walk you to the gate.”

“Okay.” Hannah held his hand with their fingers interlocked with each other.

The two of them walked past Lillian right in front of her.

As soon as they walked away from her sight, Lillian simply let out her fury.

She couldn’t believe how dare that bitch talk to her like that.

“Mrs Wells.” Max entered the room.

While amid rage, she cast a vicious glance over, which greatly startled Max.

But the next second, Lillian returned to normal.

She was too exasperated to cover up her hatred a few seconds ago.

Then she put on an amicable smile as if nothing had happened, “Max?”

Max felt like being frozen out of surprise. He couldn’t help wondering if it was a simple illusion.

Then he hurried to explain, “The doctor suggests that you shall return to a common diet with light food. Madam, is there any special request for dinner?”

“I am fine with whatever you prepare. They all taste good.”

“Okay, I’ll be preparing right now.”

“Thank you.” Replied Lillian decently.

Max bowed respectfully and then walked away.

Soon, Lillian’s face turned livid once again with hatred brewing from the inside.

She got to admit that her disguise was almost ripped off by Hannah’s provocation.

Outside the suite, Hannah talked to Oscar, “Alright, I will be waiting for you.”

“Okay.”

“See you later.”

Oscar nodded.

She let go of his hand and tiptoed to kiss him on his face, for which he felt like his heart got greatly softened.

“You must be exhausted these days.”

He felt like getting choked.

“To me, Cian’s daughter shares no difference with my son. I appreciate what you’ve done to take care of the baby.”

He nodded, seemingly a bit sentimental.

Then Hannah turned around to leave with Theodore.

Meanwhile, Theodore was rendered quite surprised by her intimate move with Oscar.

Even though he was aware that Hannah had been reasonable, never did he expect her to be so generous. She should have been the lady staying by Oscar while turning into the focus of the country that deserved the greatest respect from the nation. However, after all, these had happened, she was deprived of that title and ended up being a mistress who had to live under the shadow. Commonly speaking, she should have been brewing grievance, Theodore supposed.

Sitting next to her inside the car, he couldn’t help commenting, “No wonder Oscar has been so obsessive with you. You are greater than I have ever expected.”

Hannah replied with a smile.

She never wanted to be a great lady.

And she bet he would resent her in the future for what she planned to do.

“Theodore, can you get some food for me in the grocery store? I am new here. And I am afraid those paparazzi would notice me and take photos. I don’t wanna bring Oscar trouble.”

“Are you gonna prepare dinner for Oscar?”

“Yeah, I wanna try.” She smiled.

“I bet he’s gonna burst into tears for that.” Theodore could imagine how delirious Oscar would be.

Hannah let out a bashful smile.

She was trying to urge Oscar to return while Theodore would be her conveyor.

Meanwhile, she wanted to remind Lillian that there was still a great ‘attachment’ between her and Oscar.

“Okay, I’ll do the grocery stuff.” Theodore nodded.

“Thank you.”

“Not a problem.” Theodore seemed to be in a good mood.

Before that, he worried that Oscar would get himself in trouble because of his obsession with Hannah. But now it seemed that such a worry could be dissipated. At the thought of that, he felt much relieved.

Then Hannah arrived at Oscar's dwelling in the Capital, where there were groups of guards standing.

It was even more heavily guarded than her residence in Kensbury.

Hannah took a walk in the garden. Soon, Theodore returned after he got the food she required. After that, he left after telling the cook that he would have a day off today.

She didn't expect Theodore to finish so soon.

According to her plan, she would have the cook stay by her side to provide guidance. After all, it would be rather challenging for her to prepare dinner alone.

However, since the cook had left, she got no choice but to figure that out by herself.

She then downloaded an app to read recipes and started to learn to cook.

But soon, she messed up the kitchen.

When Oscar arrived home, he saw her bustling in the kitchen.

To avoid the burning hot sizzling oil, she ran far away as soon as she poured the food into the pan. After a while, she approached cautiously and started mixing up the food awkwardly.

Oscar couldn't help smiling.

It had been a long time since she appeared so clumsy and funny last time.

He strode over to hug her into his arms. Then he took over the pan-turner, "Just leave it to me."

Hannah turned to look at him, seemingly frustrated, "Every time I tryna cook, I always fail..."

"That's why I am here." Said Oscar in a husky voice.

Upon hearing that, she was a bit moved.

But soon, she got frustrated once again as soon as she recalled the sad story.

Then she stood behind him.

Soon, Oscar finished those dishes adeptly. Then they started dining.

The atmosphere felt so warm at this moment.

"I have never expected you to stay overnight today. What a great surprise for me." Said Oscar.

"You don't want to?" asked Hannah.

"That's what I dream of."

Hannah smiled, "I can tell how restrained you appear when facing my mom. That's why I am here."

Oscar seemed a bit hesitant.

He could tell what she meant.

“You gotta finish that. It’s specifically prepared by Theodore.” Hannah got him some soup while wearing a meaningful smile.

“What?” Oscar looked a bit confused.

“It’s gonna turn you on.”

Upon hearing that, he turned startled.

‘Theodore, you asshole!’ he cursed in his mind.

At the same time, Theodore was having fun with some ladies.

He somehow felt like somebody was speaking ill of him.

Chapter 893 Sensually Fulfilled

Oscar helped to do the dishes with Hannah after dinner.

Then Hannah made a video talk with Michelle. After spending some time with Salem, it had passed more than 10 PM.

Then Hannah was about to go to bed with Oscar.

Before that, they both took a shower.

It had been a year and a half ever since they had sex last time. Exactly speaking, they had both abstained from sex ever since her pregnancy.

At this moment, they both somehow appeared rather nervous.

“Do you wanna turn off the light?” asked Oscar.

“No.” Hannah shook her head and she added later, “Maybe you can make it dimmer?”

“Okay.” Oscar did as she suggested.

As they both got on the bed, they stared at each other in silence.

The air seemed to be frozen.

Hesitating, Oscar asked, “Hannah, can I?”

Hannah nodded and smiled.

She never thought about turning him down.

Meanwhile, Oscar had almost reached the edge.

For quite a long period, he had been thinking about Hannah overnight while struggling to suppress his desire.

Even though he felt like Hannah seemed reluctant and he didn't want to push her, he still noticed that his desire started running wild while facing Hannah at this moment.

He bent over to pin her down.

Then his kisses gently fell onto her face, her lips.

He reserved the greatest tenderness.

As they stripped themselves off, Hannah soon noticed the severe scratches on his arm.

Those strips of scabs looked rather appalling.

But now Oscar was overwhelmed with desire. Undoubtedly, a guy would be likely to turn crazy after a long time of abstinence.

With her teeth clenching, Hannah silently tolerated the pain.

He was acting like a beast at this moment.

It was a night mixed with both silence and heated desire.

While they were in the midst of an orgy, a ringtone cut in abruptly.

"Oscar..." Hannah was reminding him in a soft voice.

However, it appeared that he didn't intend to stop.

"Uh-huh?"

"Your phone..." she continued with her voice mixed with a bit of anxiety.

"I know."

"Aren't you gonna answer it?"

"No." Oscar bent over.

He simply wanted to bury himself inside.

His phone kept on ringing.

Hannah supposed it must be something urgent. However, he didn't even reach out his hand.

Long after, they both reached the end as orgasm visited.

Oscar lay prone on her, looking exhausted.

The phone had fallen back into silence. It seemed that the caller had given up.

But Oscar stayed still, showing no intention to move away.

His deep breath fell onto her ear continuously. He simply clung to her as if he would never let go.

Hannah had run out of energy as well.

It was her very first time facing such a fierce version of Oscar.

She slouched in his arms with her eyes fixed on the moon in the night sky outside the window.

The room fell into silence once again.

But suddenly, Oscar held her up.

Frightened and startled, she hurried to wrap around his neck and respond with a surprised look.

“Can’t you see how much we sweat? We gotta clean ourselves.” Oscar smiled.

Hannah nodded.

Then he put her into the bathtub and he joined in.

Their bodies were both immersed in tepid water.

“Did I hurt you?” asked Oscar.

“Yeah, hurts a bit.” Hannah nodded.

“I felt like I was losing control.” Said Oscar apologetically.

He felt so sorry for her when seeing those countless hickeys on her body.

“It’s okay.” Hannah smiled.

If he did refuse to sleep with Lillian, it would be an incredibly long abstinence for Oscar.

He hugged her tight once again.

From the very beginning to the end, he had been clinging to her, fearing that he would lose her the next second if he loosed his hands.

“It’s getting late. Time to get finished and go to bed.” Hannah suggested.

She got to get up early tomorrow.

“Mhm.” Oscar agreed.

However, he still clutched at her.

“Oscar.” Seemingly annoyed, she wriggled to make a hint that he got to let loose his grip.

“Don’t move.” His voice had turned hoarse.

Her body got taut the next second.

Oscar smiled to explain, “I can be easily turned on.”

She replied with silence.

“I want five more minutes.” Said Oscar.

So Hannah stayed still.

Five minutes later, she uttered to remind him, "Oscar..."

"You know what? I gotta go back on my words." Said Oscar frankly.

She couldn't help frowning.

"I want another fifty-minute."

"What?" before she could react, Oscar made his move.

His desire was rekindled.

This time, his phone kept on ringing outside the bathroom once again.

But neither of them could hear it.

As soon as they walked out of the bathroom, Hannah felt like she was worn out.

She slumped onto the bed and soon fell asleep.

Before she fell into a deep sleep, she seemed to notice that he grabbed the phone from the nightstand and then walked over to the balcony.

Hannah struggled to open her eyes, watching him talking on the phone outside on the balcony.

She could tell who it would possibly be-it must be Lillian, she supposed.

It was going to be a sleepless night for her, Hannah reckoned.

Exhausted, she turned her back on him and fell asleep.

He was talking with Theodore at this moment.

"I know what you were doing and I can tell how long you have abstained from sex! And I know the call would annoy you. But why the hell don't you call me back? I almost rush to your place!" Theodore snarled to complain.

"What's the matter?" his voice sounded nonchalant.

The first unanswered call was actually from Lillian while the second was from Theodore.

Needless to say, it turned out that Lillian made a call to Theodore after failing to contact Oscar.

Of course, Oscar could tell what was going on. So he called Theodore back.

"Lillian has been calling you. She said you didn't answer." Theodore was greatly annoyed.

When he got the call from Lillian, he was having fun with other ladies. While amid the orgy, he got interrupted abruptly. Even though Lillian was aware that it must be a bad time to interrupt while Oscar was indulging himself in sex with Hannah, sobbing, she told Theodore that the baby had been crying ever since Oscar left. However hard she tried, the baby didn't stop at all. That was why she turned to Oscar.

Upon hearing that, Theodore couldn't help growing sympathy for her.

But Oscar didn't answer either when he was calling.

As he was about to head to Oscar's place after getting dressed, he finally got a call from Oscar.

"The baby has been crying for hours. Lillian said she had no idea what to do. That's why she was calling." Theodore explained.

Chapter 894 Lillian's Tricks

With the phone in his hand, Oscar showed no response.

Theodore had no idea how to convince him.

Before that, Hannah had never mentioned that she would come to the Capital before. Needless to say, Oscar would like to spend more time with her tonight. Theodore could tell that Oscar must have just sufficed his sensual need with Hannah. And they wouldn't like to part from each other so soon.

"Where are you?" Oscar didn't utter until quite a while later.

"I am on my way to your house!" Theodore seemed to be pissed.

He didn't even have time to suffice his desire yet.

When he was putting on his pants a few minutes ago, he felt like burning in a rage.

"Come to pick me up." Said Oscar.

"Are you sure you gotta go to the hospital?"

"Mhm."

"But what about Hannah?" asked Theodore worriedly.

"She will understand me." Replied Oscar.

"Alright, I will reach your home in ten minutes."

"Mhm."

After he hung up the phone, something vengeful flashed across his eyes.

Then he turned around to close the French window gently and walked over to the bed, on which Hannah was sleeping soundly.

Under the lamplight, her sleeping face looked attractive and pure, for which he couldn't help paying a kiss on her lips.

Hannah budged a bit. But then she slowly opened her bedroom eyes.

"Did I wake you up?" asked Oscar gently.

"I am waiting for you to sleep with me. But I just somehow fall asleep. Have you finished the call? Is there something urgent?" Hannah smiled.

Though hesitating, he still told the truth, "Lillian said the baby is crying. I gotta go to check."

"Is the baby feeling sick?" asked Hannah nervously.

"I don't know. That's why I gotta check."

"Alright, just go for it." Said Hannah urgently.

A trace of upset appeared in his eyes.

Hannah smiled, "Don't worry. I am reasonable enough to stay away from jealousy of a baby. After all, I owed Cian's life. I swear there is no difference between his baby and mine. And of course, I will be worried about the baby."

"I'll be back as soon as possible," Oscar promised.

Hannah nodded though she was aware that his promise meant little.

As far as she knew about Lillian, she would try all means to make him stay as long as he reached there.

"Just get back to sleep. You must be exhausted tonight." Oscar then paid her another kiss on her lips.

"Okay." She nodded and then closed her eyes.

After watching for a while, he finally stood up to get himself dressed. Then he walked away.

Soon, the air fell into deadly silence.

She opened her eyes to look around this room which she had never slept in.

She swore such a humiliating life would end one day.

While driving Oscar to the hospital, Theodore asked, "Is Hannah getting mad at you?"

"No."

She wouldn't be mad at him anymore as she no longer reserved any anticipation for him.

"Well, have you let out your lust?" asked Theodore with a teasing smile.

"Yeah."

"Do you like the stuff I prepare for you?" Theodore smiled teasingly again.

Oscar took a peep at him and showed no response.

"You have let out your lust but I haven't yet! You know what? That drives me crazy!" Theodore was overwhelmed with the thirst for sex.

"Theodore, you gotta learn to be domesticated." Oscar suddenly suggested.

"What?" Theodore looked a bit confused.

"Stop being a playboy. Learn to be a responsible husband of Little Bunny."

"Don't lecture me just like my old man. I am different from you and Manuel. I wanna live a different life. I don't think it's possible for me to truly fall in love with anyone. I can't leave behind those sexy girls just

because of Little Bunny. To be honest, if you and Manuel can learn to be me, living free and careless, both of you wouldn't be likely to suffer from relationships." Theodore simply ignored his suggestion.

"Don't ever regret your choice."

"Never. There could be anything else making me regret except for women." Theodore insisted.

Oscar got speechless, having no intention to continue.

Soon, they arrived at the hospital.

As soon as they entered the suite, they heard the baby crying.

Lillian, with the baby in her arms, walked around the room, looking nervous and anxious with tearful eyes.

"Oscar," she felt like meeting the saviour, "the baby has been crying. I don't know what to do. I have been carrying her all night long. But she just won't stop. I have already breastfed the baby and changed the diaper. But she's still crying."

Oscar took over the baby, "Alright, let me do the job."

Lillian's eyes were still filled with tears. She fixed her gaze on the baby with anxiety.

The baby kept on crying in Oscar's arms.

He tried to lull the baby to sleep. Then he placed her on the nursery table to check if there was something wrong with her outfit.

As soon as he unbuttoned the baby's top, he noticed there was a hard piece of the label inside, which severely scratched the baby's skin on the back.

Oscar questioned seriously, "Don't you notice that she's wearing the top inside out?"

"What?" Lillian looked surprised.

"The label should be on the outside! Who got her changed?" Oscar asked seriously.

It must be someone else other than anyone professional in the hospital.

"It was me..." Lillian hurried to answer.

Oscar took a look at her.

"I don't know about that. I just wanna learn to tend the baby. After she spat up the breast milk, I got her changed. I thought the label should be on the inside just like a top for an adult... I just don't know about that..." Tears welled up in her eyes again.

She looked rather remorseful.

Oscar didn't reproach her though he looked sulky.

Soon, he got the baby changed. After that, the baby stopped crying. She simply sobbed for seconds and then slouched into his arms to fall asleep.

As the baby seemed to be sleeping soundly, Oscar put her into the crib.

Not quite a while later did she muster up enough courage to apologize, "Oscar, I am sorry..."

"Just be aware of it next time." Oscar didn't even look at her.

Though she appeared frustrated, she was delighted from the inside.

It was exactly part of her plan that she put on the top for the baby inside out to make her cry.

That was the way to get Oscar away from Hannah tonight.

She couldn't help imagining Hannah must be pissed right now.

But soon, she suddenly noticed a hickey on Oscar's neck, which she deemed rather provocative.

Chapter 895 Stay out All Night Long

She felt like screaming out.

It must be an obvious provocation from Hannah, she believed.

She knew Hannah might have predicted that Oscar would head to the hospital tonight. That was why she planted such a love bite on his neck, which looked too conspicuous to ignore.

Hannah meant to be showing off, she believed.

However, while facing both Oscar and Theodore, she got to hold back her anger and feign a normal look.

However, deep inside her heart, she was overwhelmed with jealousy.

As soon as Oscar put the baby back into the crib, he was about to leave.

"Oscar." Lillian couldn't help calling his name.

Oscar looked back at her.

"I feel like I am good for nothing." Lillian looked rather self-condemned.

Though impatient, Oscar didn't throw a tantrum, "It's your first time to be a mother. I am sure you will learn and make it better."

"I believe I will." Said Lillian confidently.

Oscar simply nodded, "Alright, I think it's time for you to go to bed."

"Are you leaving?" asked Lillian.

"Mhm."

"Okay, sorry to interrupt you and Hannah. I know she barely has the chance to come to the Capital." She forced out a smile.

"Alright, good night." He seemed to be running out of patience.

And Lillian could also notice that.

The way he spoke to her sounded perfunctory.

“Oscar... I am a bit scared to stay alone here...” She hurried to continue as Oscar was about to leave.

He turned around to look at her.

“I know there are doctors, nurses, carers and nannies here. I know it sounds ridiculous that I am scared but I just somehow feel like I’m insecure. When the baby was crying, I was panicking.” She almost burst into tears again.

“Ever since I was born, I have been proud and believe myself to be more brilliant than the common. But I have never expected that I was so helpless when facing the baby.”

Oscar stayed still in silence.

Sobbing, she continued, “I have been looking forward to the baby’s birth because I have been wondering about the face of my baby with Cian. Perhaps I am so afraid to lose her that I am so scared and insecure.”

While speaking, she started shedding tears.

Standing still, Theodore was about to drive Oscar back home after he lulled the baby to sleep.

After all, he felt a bit guilty for getting Oscar away from Hannah.

But now when facing Lillian’s helpless look, he felt like it would be cruel to her if he simply left with Oscar like that.

Of course, he could tell it must be a hard choice for Oscar as well.

“I am sorry. I don’t even know when I have become so sentimental. Alright, just go back home. I bet Hannah is still expecting you.” Lillian forced out a smile while wiping off her tears.

“Just go to bed. I will be staying till you fall asleep.”

Lillian let out a complacent smirk secretly.

She knew the more helpless she pretended to be, the more likely that Oscar would stay.

She knew how important the baby was to Oscar, of whom she could take advantage to get what she wanted.

But still, she pretended to be surprised, “No, you don’t have to. Just go back home to stay with Hannah. I don’t want your relationship to be worse because of me. I am guilty of her for what had happened between us... I am afraid she would hate me.”

“No... She has never been a narrow-minded type. Just go back to sleep.” Said Oscar softly to comfort her.

“But, Oscar...”

“Just go to bed.” Oscar urged.

Upon hearing that, Lillian no longer continued. She appeared rather obedient.

Though it was she who figured out an excuse to make him stay, she looked like being intimidated.

Then she got onto the bed while Oscar was sitting on a sofa beside her bed.

Theodore had no idea if he should leave or not.

“Theodore, you can leave first.” Said Oscar.

Theodore nodded and then took a peep at Lillian, “May I smoke with Oscar for a few minutes?”

“Sure.” Answered Lillian.

“Alright, let’s go.” He spoke to Oscar.

Then Oscar followed him to the smoking area.

“What about Hannah? Shall I explain to her?” asked Theodore, who looked worried after noticing that Oscar would be staying with Lillian. Hannah could be possibly irritated, he supposed.

While smoking, Oscar shook his head.

Theodore felt like Oscar was getting more and more taciturn ever since Cian’s death.

It seemed that he had been holding everything deep inside his heart while being unwilling to confide to anybody.

Theodore found it so confusing whenever he noticed Oscar was writhing in pain alone.

“Theodore,” Oscar suddenly uttered.

“Yes?”

“With so many professional people here, are you sure none of them could figure out why the baby was crying?” Oscar kept on murmuring.

Theodore was rendered stunned.

Though it sounded reasonable for Lillian, a novice mother, to be confused about it, it was the same to Oscar, who had just noticed that the label for the baby’s outfit should be facing outward. It wouldn’t be likely that those with professional skills, including the nannies and nurses failed to figure out the reason why the baby was crying.

So the truth appeared to be rather obvious.

After realizing that, Theodore turned to look at Oscar, who nodded at him in reply.

With such a friendship of long time, even simply exchanging a peep with each other would be enough to allow both of them to read each other’s minds.

“It’s getting late. You gotta leave.” Oscar snubbed the cigarette.

“Why aren’t you leaving?” Theodore was a bit confused.

Since they all noticed that it was a part of Lillian’s trick, he considered it unnecessary for Oscar to stay.

“But that’s the trick I gotta follow.”

Theodore couldn’t help shivering.

“Alright, time for you to leave.” Oscar ended the conversation.

Then he turned around to return to the suite.

Theodore didn’t leave until he stared at his back for quite a while.

Actually, at the very beginning, both Oscar and Theodore still reserved a bit of tolerance for what Lillian had done.

However, if she kept on offending the bottom line, she would have to pay the price she deserved.

When Hannah woke up the next morning, as expected, she was left alone inside the room.

She knew Oscar wouldn’t return.

And she knew he never honoured the promise he made to her.

Of course, she had already predicted that Lillian would figure out some excuses to get him away from her last night. That was why she specifically printed those hickeys on his neck during sex.

She could tell what it meant to Lillian when she saw it with her own eyes.

How long could Lillian keep on wearing that disguise?

She believed it wouldn’t be long before either Oscar or Theodore started to grow suspicious of her.

One day, she would stick her neck out.

And also, Oscar would still notice that Lillian was disguising her affection in the relationship with him someday in the future.

Once Lillian’s real thoughts got noticed, both Theodore and Oscar would start valuing what she had done from a different view.

That was why Hannah was here-she needed to drive a wedge between Lillian and Oscar.

Chapter 896 Get Her Exasperated

After washing herself up, she made a call to Theodore, who was sleeping.

As he returned last night, he headed to the club to continue with the ‘one night stand’ with those girls. However, after failing a few attempts to turn himself on, he felt like the desire had evaded him. When Hannah was calling in the morning, he had only slept for a few hours. As soon as he woke up, he felt like dying out of sleepiness.

While noticing that it was Hannah, he held back the sense of annoyance to pick it up, “Hey, Hannah.”

“Did I wake you up at a bad time?” asked Hannah.

“Just tell me what the matter is.” Theodore struggled to sober up and sat up straight on the bed.

"I just wanna head to the hospital to visit the baby and then I gotta return to Kensbury." Said Hannah.

After checking the time, Theodore noticed that it had already passed 8:00 in the morning.

While yawning, he then replied, "I will pick you up in half an hour."

"Thank you."

"Hannah," Theodore suddenly continued, seemingly hesitant.

"Don't worry. I am not mad at him even though I know he was staying out all night long." Hannah smiled.

Upon hearing that, he somehow felt a bit upset.

From his point of view, he did feel sorry for her incredible generosity.

"I know he has a reason," Hannah added.

"He won't fail you, believe me." Said Theodore seriously.

However, she didn't find it credible for the time being.

But still, she smiled to reply, "Okay, I will be waiting for you then."

"Okay."

After she hung up the phone, Hannah's smile faded away.

When Theodore arrived, she got into the car with a bag of breakfast.

"Did you prepare breakfast for Oscar?" asked Theodore.

"No, it's the cook. He returned early in the morning. And I suppose I can't finish it all. So I bring a proportion of it for Oscar. I barely know anything about cooking. When I tryna prepare dinner last night, I almost burned out the kitchen. Thanks to Oscar, he bailed me out as he returned on time."

Theodore could imagine how clumsy she appeared while cooking.

And of course, he supposed there must be a romantic night between them.

Most of the time, Theodore barely dug out what was hidden right beneath the surface. For the time being, he simply believed that both Oscar and Hannah had fixed their relationship.

"What about the special stuff I prepared for him last night?" asked Theodore teasingly.

She simply responded with a smile.

Upon seeing that smile, he reckoned it must work pretty well.

While chatting leisurely, they arrived at the hospital.

As soon as they walked into the suite, Lillian was having breakfast prepared by Max.

So was Oscar.

Seeing Hannah coming with a bag of breakfast, Oscar seemed a bit surprised, "I didn't expect you to visit so early."

"I wanna bring you breakfast. So I told Theodore to pick me up. Well, it seems I forgot that you have Max to prepare breakfast for you."

Max, who was standing inside the suite as well, was rendered a bit embarrassed.

He felt really sorry for her when he was asked to serve Lillian in the Capital.

Thus, every time he met Hannah, he looked a bit awkward.

"What have you brought?" while asking, Oscar stopped dining.

"Some sandwiches, milk and eggs prepared by your cook." Answered Hannah.

"Alright, just give it to me." He reached out his hand.

"Are you sure you got such a great appetite?" Hannah couldn't help asking.

"Yeah, cuz I am hungry." Oscar nodded.

Upon hearing that, Hannah felt like her face turned blushed.

That word seemed to capture the imagination about their sex last night.

Of course, Theodore thought that way as well.

So he reacted with a smirk.

Incidentally, Theodore took a glance at Lillian, within the eyes of whom a trace of hatred flashed across within a blink.

Theodore couldn't help frowning.

Upon seeing that, Lillian felt like her heart skipped a beat.

Her viciousness almost got spotted by Theodore.

But soon, she put on a friendly smile, "Hannah, I thought you would get up late today. I can tell how exhausted you must be last night. You should have made us a call beforehand so that Max could prepare your proportion. I bet you miss the food prepared by Max. It's too delicious to be forgettable."

After passing over the breakfast to Oscar, Hannah smiled to reply, "It's okay. I still got quite a lot of chances. There's no need to bother Max this time."

"No bother at all, Ma'am." Max hurried to reply.

Hannah smiled at him, "Okay, I will have you noticed next time."

"How about staying for lunch today?" actually, Max did feel like catering for Hannah.

"But I gotta return to Kensbury then. It's okay. We still have chances. I will be here to visit Oscar and the baby more often than before." Hannah smiled.

Though a bit upset, Max still nodded.

“Are you leaving so soon?” Lillian seemed a bit surprised.

Of course, deep inside her heart, she wished Hannah could leave as soon as possible.

However, as she noticed that Hannah would pay a visit more often, she was rendered sulky.

“Yeah, I gotta look after my son. So I wanna return home as soon as possible.” Hannah explained.

“I understand your feelings. Not until I became a mother have I understood the connection between me and my baby. Now I can truly feel it.” Lillian nodded.

Hannah smiled and then changed the subject, “May I carry the baby for a while?”

“Oh, Oscar has just fed her with milk. And she has fallen asleep.” Lillian specifically emphasized how much Oscar had done to tend to the baby.

“I suppose she won’t be woken up.” Then Lillian added.

“Okay.” Hannah remained nonchalant.

Upon seeing that, Lillian couldn’t help clenching her teeth.

It seemed that she had underestimated her, Lillian reckoned.

Then Hannah held the baby into her arms from the crib.

She grinned happily while asking, “Is she having a name?”

“Not yet. I haven’t figured out a name either. And, she’s one of the Wells. I believe I should leave it to Oscar.” Lillian shook her head and said.

Then she turned to look at Oscar.

Oscar nodded, “Una Wells.”

Undoubtedly, Oscar must have contemplated a lot about the name.

“Una Wells? I love this name.” Lillian was amazed.

“Glad to hear that.” Oscar smiled.

Then Hannah repeated her name softly, “Una,”

“I will bring Sal to play with you after both of you have grown a bit older. I am sure he will be happy to be your guard.”

Upon hearing that, Oscar couldn’t help smiling.

However, Lillian turned a bit sulky.

Who the hell did she think she was?

She was planning to bring her humble boy to be her daughter’s guard.

Lillian couldn't help huffing with scorn.

In her point of view, her daughter, Una, had been the noblest one above all ever since she was born while Hannah's son should be viewed as a humble bastard.

It was nothing but humiliation for her to hear that Hannah wanted to make her son the same equal as her daughter.

Chapter 897 The Coming Banquet

Not quite a while later Hannah put the baby back into the crib.

Then she said to Oscar, "Okay, I gotta go."

"Let me give you a ride."

"Are you sure?" Hannah didn't refuse but she looked a bit worried.

"Of course." Said Oscar.

"Okay, then." Hannah nodded delightedly.

While watching, Lillian felt like jealousy was surging up in her mind.

"Lillian, take care during recovery." Before leaving, Hannah said to her friend.

"Thank you." Lillian smiled.

But actually, plots and conspiracies were brewing underneath the seemingly friendly atmosphere.

Then Hannah walked away, followed by Oscar.

"What happened to Una last night? Why was she crying?" asked Hannah.

She brought up some topics in case the air fell into embarrassing silence.

"They just didn't notice that Una was wearing the top inside out. And the skin on her back was severely scratched." Oscar explained.

"Okay. But commonly speaking, baby won't be crying for no reason." Hannah nodded.

"Yeah."

"But I didn't expect you to be an excellent father." Hannah smiled.

Upon hearing that, he was rendered a bit guilty as soon as he noticed that he hadn't spent much time with their son.

"Don't get me wrong. I mean it's part of your duty to tend to Una."

"I'll be back when I got time."

"Don't worry about me. Lillian is still in recovery. You gotta spend more time with her because she tends to be vulnerable during this period. Especially after Cian's death, she would be likely to turn sentimental and extremely sensitive. You gotta keep your eyes on her for safety reasons."

“Mhm.” Oscar nodded.

“You didn’t return home last night. Was that because of her emotion?”

“Yeah.”

“Well, I have expected that. But I was so worn out last night. I just fell asleep within a minute. Perhaps I don’t even know if you have returned.” Hannah added to dissolve his worry.

What she meant was that she wasn’t mad at his absence at all.

“Hannah,” He held her hand tight.

“What?” Hannah looked a bit surprised.

“How long will you be waiting for me?” asked Oscar.

Hesitant, she wondered if Oscar had noticed her plan.

But she pretended to be confused, “What are you talking about?”

Oscar fixed his eyes on her. But still, he held back what he was about to say.

“Nothing. Just take care of yourself and Sal.”

“Don’t worry. I definitely will.” Hannah smiled.

It had been a long time since she realized that she got to rely on herself. And she no longer reserved any anticipation from Oscar.

As they arrived at the airport, Hannah walked in together with Theodore.

Oscar stayed inside the car to watch her leave.

Every departure between them could be possibly the last time they saw each other for the rest of their lives.

When Hannah returned to Kensbury, she made a call to notify Oscar about her arrival.

Though he was too busy to visit her, he would still spare some time to talk to Hannah on the phone every single day.

Meanwhile, Hannah would inform him of their son’s condition. And Oscar would notice her about Una’s condition.

It was just like a talk about their kids even though they didn’t live together.

Three months later, there came a banquet to celebrate Una Wells’s birth.

As the daughter of the chief commander, the banquet turned out to be the focus of the nation.

Everyone in this country was expressing their best wishes.

Undoubtedly, most people were so amazed by her incredible fortune to be born as the daughter of the commander.

Una Wells, who had just reached 100 days old, looked rather adorable.

And of course, she looked more and more like Cian as time passed.

Since Cian looked alike his brother, she also looked alike Oscar.

As soon as Hannah picked up a call from Susan, she heard Susan huffing, "Both Una and Salem are Oscar's kids, why the hell does she deserve the best wishes of all while Salem has to live like a stranger to him? And, there are barely any people knowing about Salem's birth!"

But Hannah had gotten used to it, "But, for me, I would rather have my son live like a common boy."

"But this is unfair! Where the hell was Oscar when Salem was the same age? He took photos with Una today. Goddamn, it! That girl looks so alike Oscar! She's so adorable! I am getting jealous!"

"Okay, okay."

"But Salem is much more adorable!" Susan hurried to add.

Hannah couldn't help smiling. She got to admit that Susan could always cheer her up when she was down.

"Hey, don't worry. I won't attend the banquet!" said Susan firmly.

"Why not? Come on, just go with Manuel. Now that you have fixed your relationship. Why don't you go with him?" Hannah couldn't help frowning.

"No! I bet I will fight Lillian as soon as I meet that bitch! Even if I can't tell if I could outfight her, that bitch would damage my relationship with Manuel. I bet you know how much effort I have paid to get back his love. What if he dumps me again because of her? That's gonna be killing me."

"I bet you won't because Manuel will stop you."

"No, I won't attend it. I mean it. Now I have fixed the relationship with him, the cousin of the bastard who hurt you the most. I can't keep on compromising our friendship just to fawn at them! Never!"

Upon hearing that, Hannah was touched.

"Okay then. It's up to you." Said Hannah.

"Yeah, I have made up my mind and told Manuel about it. He simply agreed." Said Susan.

Perhaps it was because Manuel feared she would mess up the banquet, Hannah supposed.

"Alright, I got some work to do tomorrow. I will come to you as soon as I finish."

Tomorrow would be the banquet for Una Wells, for which Susan worried that Hannah would be feeling down.

"Okay." Hannah didn't refuse.

She kind of missed Susan as it had been a long time since they met each other because Susan was too busy.

“Alright, see you tomorrow.”

“See you then.” Susan hurried to hang up the phone.

She couldn’t help getting thrilled.

Now it was time to get off work.

According to the schedule, Manuel and Justine would be leaving for the Capital tomorrow morning.

Thus, Manuel would be staying tonight.

She swore she got to seize the chance to sleep with him. Whatever it took!

And she wouldn’t let him leave until she made it.

It had been three months.

According to the doctor, he was free to enjoy sex once again.

However, Manuel had been declining her, which got her so frustrated.

But tonight, she was in high spirits.

To achieve her plan, she made a reservation of SPA for Justine, which would last at least for hours till midnight.

It was going to be long enough to carry out her plan, she supposed.

Tonight, she swore she was going to make him worn out

Chapter 898 Clara’s Plot

Susan hurried to walk out of the office before Manuel.

When Manuel finally finished his work, someone knocked on the door.

It should be Susan, he supposed.

However, it was Clara.

Ever since Clara started working in the integrated department, she barely had time to talk to Manuel. As he noticed that it was Clara, he didn’t seem annoyed. Instead, he asked in a bland tone, “What’s the matter?”

“There will be an anniversary activity next week, which will be arranged separately for both the internal staff and the public. We have worked out a proposal for the activity. I believe it’s necessary to report to you.” Said Clara respectfully.

Luckily, there was nothing wrong with her work in the new department so far.

After checking the time, Manuel responded, “But it’s time to get off work.”

“I am so sorry...” though she said apologetically, she didn’t seem to give up, “But that’s the very first project I am in charge of ever since I started my new position. I don’t have much time left to report to you. Besides, I heard that you won’t be in the office tomorrow.”

Manuel remained silent.

Indeed, he would be leaving for the Capital to attend the banquet. So he had planned to spend some time with Susan tonight.

As Susan had insisted, she would never compromise with the Wells.

Whatever. Since she insisted, he decided to let it be.

“I have been working in the position for three months. Though I feel like I don’t get along well with my new colleagues, I am fine with that. Work comes first. That’s why I am afraid to bring any troubles to the department just because of my incapability.” Clara continued.

What she tried to convey was obvious-there was no one else she could turn to in her team. She had been working all alone by herself. If Manuel refused to offer a hand, it would only make her job more difficult.

As Susan hadn’t come to his office to leave with him, he supposed she might be working overtime tonight. Commonly speaking, whenever it was time to leave the office, Susan would always expect him in his office.

“How long will it take to report?” Manuel nodded and then asked.

“I will make it brief and finish it in half an hour.”

“Okay.”

Clara grinned to reply.

Time to carry out her plan, she thought to herself.

She was faking a pitiful look.

After all, no one dared to offend her here.

What was more, it was she who took away the proposal produced by someone else.

She had never been in charge of the anniversary program. Instead, she simply took part in it. After the proposal was finished, she brought it to Manuel on her own without even noticing the team. Of course, she was just trying to strive for Manuel’s attention.

In the past three months, she was burning with jealousy when witnessing the intimacy between him and Susan.

But she knew she got to wait for the right time, before which she would conspire to drive a wedge between them.

Then she hurried to present the proposal and started reporting.

The proposal had been well arranged. Besides, it was an annual program. There were a few points worth being reported. As long as they could carry out the procedures as scheduled, it should be moving on smoothly.

However, Clara kept on overstating every detail.

Manuel cut in for a few times, after which Clara promised an improvement. However, whenever she started depicting, she just continued with a long monologue about those details.

Hours had passed.

Susan was growing more and more impatient at home.

She had planned a big surprise for Manuel upon his arrival.

That was why she didn't make a call in the past hours.

However, she had been waiting for more than two hours.

She kept on ruffling the sexy red dress she was wearing out of impatience. But Manuel still hadn't returned yet.

Was he that busy tonight?

She remembered he always left the office on time these days.

As she checked the time, it had passed eight in the evening.

It wouldn't be long before Justine returned.

Driven by anxiety, she dialled his number.

"Miss Phillips, this is Clara speaking."

Susan turned livid.

She could tell that Clara had been preying on Manuel even after she got transferred to the other department.

But still, she managed to hold back her anger, "Where's Manuel?"

"In the bathroom."

"Clara, what kind of trick are you playing this time?" asked Susan with her teeth clenching.

Clara grew alert.

Indeed, Manuel went into the bathroom and left his phone on his desk. As Clara noticed his phone was buzzing, she hurried to pick it up.

She was trying to mislead Susan.

"After what you had done to mislead me into thinking that you were sleeping with him, now you wanna try the same trick again, huh?" Susan questioned satirically.

Clara was rendered stunned.

Then Susan continued coldly, "The misunderstanding between me and Manuel has long dissolved. Both of us are aware of what you have conspired. We knew everything. Do you think you can keep on faking that innocent look in front of him?"

Upon hearing that, Clara was rendered rather embarrassed.

"For the sake of your father, Manuel and I didn't announce what you had done to the public. But never have I expected that you are being so shameless! If I were you, I would have resigned from my job. Let alone talking to Manuel's face to face." Susan continued mockingly.

Though she knew it was part of Clara's plot that she wanted to irritate her, she still couldn't help feeling exasperated-Manuel spared her the chance to talk to him.

'Manuel, don't you know who she is? Are you that stupid?' Susan complained to herself.

She couldn't help wondering if he found it joyful when Clara was trying to fawn on him.

While she was expecting him alone at home, he was spending time with another woman. Whatever the reason might be, Susan got cross.

"I don't know what you are talking about." Huffed Clara with her teeth clenching.

Of course, she would never admit that.

As she noticed Manuel was walking out of the bathroom, she hurried to feign a pitiful look, "I don't know why you are getting me wrong... I pick up the phone just because I don't want you to be worried about Mr Johnson. We are about to finish. And he will be going home to spend time with you. Miss Phillips, I just wanna fulfil my job duty. I did nothing wrong. Don't you humiliate me!"

While she was speaking, tears welled up in her eyes.

Susan couldn't help frowning as she noticed the sudden change in her tone.

But the next second, she heard Manuel's voice, "Susan,"

She could tell that Clara was still disguising herself in front of Manuel. What was more, she tried to stir up a conflict between Manuel and Susan.

However, Susan got to admit that she made it.

She was exasperated.

Though she believed Manuel wouldn't cheat on her, she still got greatly frustrated. She found it unacceptable to forgive Manuel for the time being.

"Manuel, you asshole!" huffed Susan through the phone.

Chapter 899 Give In

Then, Susan hung up the phone.

Upon looking around the room elaborately decorated where the candlelight dinner had been prepared on the table, and the sexy red dress she was wearing, she felt like a great sense of grievance surged up in her heart.

Manuel, you bastard!

Driven by madness, she simply ran away from home.

As soon as Susan hung up the call, Manuel rushed out of the office.

He hurried into Susan's office. But he didn't see her there. Then he rushed out of the building.

Undoubtedly, Clara was left alone, and he didn't even pay her a glance. Even though Clara had been following him to the underground parking lot with a pitiful look while struggling to explain, Manuel simply turned a deaf ear to her.

All he cared about was nobody but Susan.

With her teeth clenching, Clara watched his car galloping away.

She stamped her feet hard out of envy.

She just couldn't figure out why Manuel was so obsessed with Susan that a taciturn gentleman like him would look so panicked as soon as he noticed Susan getting mad.

Nor could she figure out why Susan appeared so appealing to him.

She screamed out of envy.

Her scream sounded so loud that the rest of those cars started alarming.

She swore she wouldn't simply give up.

Never.

Soon, he arrived home.

As soon as he walked past the door, he saw the parlour had been elaborately decorated, where there was a bouquet of roses, a bottle of fine wine and candlesticks standing on the table.

Upon seeing that, he fell into silence.

Needless to say, he could tell that Susan was planning something tonight.

Swallowing, he knew he had been too nonchalant with her during these days.

But it was all because of what she had once said to him in the hospital-At that time, she used to complain that she would feel hurt when his scrawny body bumped into her skin. It was from then on that he made up his mind-he would never strip himself off in front of her until he had put on enough weight again.

He had been doing workouts in the gym these days.

And he felt like his muscle started growing again.

However, that was not enough for him.

He would always do the best he could whenever facing Susan.

However, it turned out that she couldn't wait any longer.

While standing here and noticing her thoughts, he felt like being turned on.

He got to admit that Susan was good at alluring him to desire.

As soon as he recalled the fact that Susan was expecting him a few hours ago for a romantic night to spend together, he felt like being overwhelmed with lust for her.

With his fists clenching, he thought that the long abstinence had almost driven him crazy.

While swallowing, he struggled to hold back his burning urge.

Now figuring out Susan's whereabouts should be his top priority.

Then he turned around and was about to leave.

As far as he knew about her, he reckoned she could run away from the house.

Ever since they were kids, she had always been willful and reckless.

When he tried to call her, he noticed that her phone was off.

He hurried to head to the gate.

At this moment, he had planned to go around the city to search for her.

At the thought of that, he felt like his body went taut for no reason.

His mouth and lips turned thirsty under the effect of hormones, which was a new experience for him.

He started speeding up his pace.

As he was about to walk past the gate, a familiar voice sounded from behind, "Manuel."

Stunned, he froze on spot, wondering if it was an illusion.

He turned around with great disbelief, surprised to find that someone was standing in a corner under the shadow, which could hardly be noticed in the dim candlelight.

He seemed to remember that he had just walked past that corner. However, he failed to notice her.

Perhaps it was because he was too anxious to notice that. Or perhaps it was because the burning desire had blinded his eyes.

Struggling to compose himself, he slowly approached.

He supposed she must have run away out of madness.

As far as he was concerned, he never expected her to be waiting still in the house.

She shouldn't have been likely to swallow down the grievance alone.

He had even figured out what to do to dissipate her anger.

However, she was waiting still right there.

At this moment, he felt his desire was running out of control.

Then he stopped in her front.

If either of them could take one more step forward, they would cling to each other.

She must notice that his body turned burning hot and he kept on gasping out of control, he reckoned.

He simply stared at her as she leaned against the wall.

The red slip dress hung loose on her body, while one of the suspenders of which had dropped below her shoulder as she slightly tilted sideways.

Upon seeing that, he couldn't help swallowing.

However, Susan didn't seem to notice what he was thinking.

She was still amid a temper.

She should have walked away and headed to a club to spend the rest of the night with some handsome guys there, she supposed.

However, as soon as she walked past the door, she returned for no reason.

She felt like she wanted nobody but Manuel only.

In the following minutes, she was writhing in hesitation at a dark corner.

However, never did she expect Manuel to return so soon.

Was he worried about her?

But if that was the case, he shouldn't have talked to Clara for so long.

Since he had already noticed what Clara had been thinking, why did he spare her the chance to stay with him alone?

Tears welled up in her eyes.

However, she remained silent on the surface as she wanted Manuel to reflect on it and grow guilty of what he had done.

After that, she expected an apology.

Surrounded by silent air, Susan averted her eyes from him.

But meanwhile, Manuel had been sizing up her body from head to toe.

Undoubtedly, his mindset was different from hers.

As time went by, she felt like she was running out of patience.

In less than five minutes, she drained her patience.

She raised her head to huff, "Manuel, are you stupid? Why don't you say something?"

She wanted nothing but some sweet words to comfort herself.

After all, she was too proud to give in first.

Under the shadow, Manuel remained silent with his lips pressed. What she failed to notice was that his hands were shivering.

"Manuel!" her eyes went bloodshot.

What an idiot!

She almost burst into anxious tears.

"Just tell me that you didn't mean to talk to Clara. Say it! Then I will forgive you." She finally compromised.

Whatever, she had been used to his face of nonchalance and his annoying silence.

Chapter 900 His Desire

The two of them were standing silently in this romantic and stunning room.

Candlelight burning little by little, the fragrance of flowers spreading all over the place, Susan's adorable face was reflected in Manuel's eyes.

His eyes moved from her bright red dress, her alluring lips, to her snow-white skin exposed in the air. Everything related to Susan had caught his imagination of sensual pleasure.

"I'm... I'm afraid I can't..." Manuel began in a husky voice.

Susan's eyes turned even redder.

Was he so reluctant to say some sweet words to her?

How could he be so mean?

Susan felt so frustrated.

Biting her lower lip, Susan was about to leave. Everything had been screwed up tonight. And she needed time to compose herself.

Susan knew that there was no relationship between Manuel and Clara. She didn't need Manuel's explanation for that. By throwing a tantrum, she was merely trying to urge Manuel to care more about her.

And she knew as well, if he didn't care about her, he wouldn't have come back in such a hurry.

Though she was clear about this, she still lost her temper. Besides, she knew Manuel was not good at saying sweet words to please her.

Now she wondered why she had to push him to change himself.

Guilty and anger were both simmering in her heart. Thus, Susan decided to keep a distance from him for the time being.

However, she was on the point of taking the first step when her arm was clasped by him. Manuel pulled her back.

Startled, Susan stumbled in front of him.

At that moment, the heat in his palm gave her a sense of burning.

She thought he might have a fever.

Looking closely at Manuel, Susan found he blushed furiously while he was breathing so hard.

“Not feeling well?” asked Susan, agitated.

Nothing else mattered except for his health. At the thought of what he had suffered in bed in the hospital, Susan instantly gave up to push him to please her. She reached out to touch Manuel’s forehead, to see if he had a fever. If that was the case, she would take him to the hospital in no time, for Manuel had just recovered from his operation.

However, as her hand approached his forehead, she was suddenly pressed against the wall with brute force. Before she could react, Manuel’s crazy kiss had been imprinted on her lips.

“Hmm!” Susan was scared.

What was he doing?

What possessed him to kiss her, seemingly out of control?

At this moment, the lustful man was strange to her.

“Hmm!” Susan was tense all over, while Manuel was feeling her with his lower part.

She was almost smothered by his kisses.

At the moment she felt like she was about to be suffocated, Manuel finally left her lips, while he was still clinging to her tightly.

Susan could feel that he was still moving.

“Manuel, don’t scare me!” Susan hugged him tightly with fear because he was not him right now.

“Don’t you want to sleep with me?” Manuel whispered in her ear.

His voice was followed by his short gasps, which gave Susan goosebumps all over.

Was he tempting her?

She always thought he should be the type, who would be lying in bed and letting her trample on him.

“Ah!” Susan suddenly called out.

Manuel bit her.

At this moment, Manuel's sudden threat gave her a feeling that she would be eaten to the bone by him.

But a few minutes ago, they had been in a quarrel. Things had changed too fast for Susan to react.

"Can we have dinner first?" asked Susan, in a trembling voice, while Manuel's kisses kept dropping on her wildly.

She intended to distract him. To be precise, Manuel made her scared and she needed to calm down a bit.

Manuel paused for a moment but did not leave her body.

Susan's heart had been pounding madly. She hastened to say, "I've been preparing a lot for the dinner tonight, and the wine has breathed a bit."

She forced herself to calm down, especially when Manuel appeared so domineering in front of her.

Fortunately, Manuel stopped.

Although she could feel his rapid gasps and tense body, thinking that she might fail to calm him down, Manuel listened to her. Then, he let go of her. But Susan regretted what she said the next second. After all, it was rare to see Manuel's erotic side, and she was somewhat expecting his madness at this moment. Besides, he was less crazy when he was drugged with Philter last time.

Susan gasped a bit and said, "Come on, let's eat... Ah!"

Manuel picked her up all at once. In a blink, Susan had been controlled in his arms, while she got no chance to pull her light dress down. So, she was lying immobile in his arms in a similar state of undress.

She was surprised at both his sudden move and his strength. She thought he was still a frail and powerless patient, who would pant for breath after taking a few steps upstairs.

How could he walk steadily holding her now?

Her arms wrapped around Manuel's neck by instinct.

Manuel carried her to the dining table. He did not place her on the chair, instead, he put her on the dining table. There were plates, flowers in a vase, candles and red wine on the table. Manuel pushed things to the ground, which caused a sound of glass shattering into pieces on the floor.

The sound made both of them excited.

Susan's heart started racing again. In the dim light, she could see the fire of desire blazing in his eyes, which was too conspicuous to ignore.

Susan nibbled lightly on her lips, feeling danger was expecting her.

"Shall we... shall we have dinner first?" Susan asked while Manuel was approaching her.

"I'm about to start." Said Manuel, with an evil smile on his face.

Susan couldn't take her eyes off his face, and she was unable to resist anymore.

Has the red wine been awake for a long time? "Manuel asked.

My voice has exploded.

Susan nodded.

At that moment, it seemed that Manuel would only nod when she said anything.

“The wine has breathed enough?” Manuel asked in an erotic voice.

Susan nodded in a daze, and that was the only thing she could do at that moment.

“I’ve been waiting for long.” He muttered.

Staring at him nervously, Susan had no idea what this man was going to do next, wondering if she would faint with excitement at any point.

Then, she saw Manuel pick up the decanter next to him and slowly pour the red wine onto her body.

The complex of the cold liquid and her heated body struck her as a special sensual pleasure.

Manuel must have practised a lot before because he was far too skilled, Susan supposed.