

Reborn 941

Chapter 941 Confronting Between Hannah and Lillian

Inside the warehouse, Hannah stared at Lillian's gun, watching as it was aimed directly at her. Lillian had a fierce grin on her face.

Hannah's heart raced and terror spread throughout her body. She tried to remain calm and said, "Lillian, you wanted revenge against Oscar, right?!"

Lillian let out a sinister laugh and replied, "Hannah, what kind of deal do you want to make with me this time?"

"If you want revenge against Oscar so badly, why don't you use me as leverage against him?"

Lillian sneered coldly and asked in reply, "Do you really think Oscar would be threatened by your life? He's so cruel and heartless, do you believe he has any emotions?"

"What kind of person is Oscar anyway? I don't believe you don't know him." Hannah asked in an attempt to persuade her.

"I know him so well!" Lillian became emotional, "I trusted him too much before, and that's why I ended up like this!"

"Then why are you killing me?"

"I just can't stand looking at you! From the very beginning, I wanted nothing more than to kill you!" Lillian gnashed in anger, "When I found out that Oscar liked you, that only made my desire stronger! Now that I can achieve my goal before dying. I have no regrets."

"So in the end," Hannah concluded, "you still care about Oscar."

Lillian narrowed her eyes warily towards Hannah.

"Because you care about him, you want to kill me for revenge or release." Hannah pointed it out.

As soon as those words left Hannah's mouth, Lillian felt exposed.

Indeed, all of her hatred towards Hannah stemmed from Oscar.

Why did he love Hannah so much?

What was it about Hannah that made her superior?

For years now, Oscar had remained indifferent towards Lillian despite everything they'd been through together. Thinking these thoughts only served to further agitate Lillian emotionally.

"You know deep down inside that Oscar loves me." Each word spoken by Hannah carried weighty conviction behind it.

If Lillian didn't believe wholeheartedly in this fact, there would be no reason for her to want to kill Hannah.

"If you honestly thought Oscar was hurting me if you thought both of us were victims, you wouldn't have wanted to kill me," Hannah spoke with unwavering certainty.

As soon as she realized how transparent she'd become, Lillian began trembling uncontrollably. She was filled with rage because all along, Hannah had seen right through everything.

"Since you understand that Oscar likes me, why don't you use me to get revenge on him? Would it make you feel better to just kill me? Shouldn't you make Oscar suffer and torture him to ease your hatred?" Hannah deliberately provoked her.

Lillian's fingers were trembling as she held the gun.

"You're already doing that." Hannah looked much calmer than Lillian and she continued, "From the moment you called me, you knew that Oscar would soon find out where you are. To put it bluntly, you're making Oscar come after you and letting him know that I'm in your hands and he has to go through me for revenge!"

Lillian glared fiercely at Hannah.

She was indeed smart, Lillian thought to herself.

That was why Hannah could remain so calm although she was aimed with a gun. That was why she could face her threats with such composure.

Chapter 942 Oscar Arrives

Lillian's laughter was echoing in the empty warehouse as if she had been driven insane, having a hideous smile on her face.

During this time, the beam on her had disappeared. She spent some time keeping herself composed before saying, "Hannah, you're smarter than I thought. You've got it, you knew exactly what I want. You're right. I won't let go of him that easy. Before that, I gotta torture him badly so I can lay some hate. You know what? I wonder if he would risk his life for you, Hannah. If he did, I would kill him and die with him. If not, I would kill you and let you know why you would die."

But what Lillian thought to herself was that Hannah's death would soothe her a bit. Although Lillian didn't make it out inside of herself, what she wanted was the fact that Oscar showed no mercy to anyone. If that was the case, she could get rid of the view that she was inferior to others in Oscar's heart. At least, that would mean it was not her weakness in the relationship with Oscar.

Lillian put down the gun. She didn't intend to kill Hannah at that moment. That was a threat to intimidate and torture Hannah since she showed up voluntarily. However, unexpectedly, Hannah was too smart.

"Winston." Lillian suddenly called out a name.

"Yes." A man's voice sounded from a hidden corner.

Hannah was surprised when she heard the man's voice. So from beginning to end, there was another person in this warehouse. At this moment, Hannah understood why Oscar hadn't found out about Lillian yet. He probably didn't expect that there was a helper around Lillian.

Hannah turned her head and looked over, understanding that it might be this man who had knocked her out.

Lillian knew what Hannah was thinking. She smiled coldly and said, "Isn't it surprising that someone else is helping me?"

Hannah stayed silent.

It was indeed surprising and deceived everyone.

"I've been in the Collins family for so many years, did you think I'm just a clueless rich girl who only knows how to enjoy life and talk about love?!" Lillian sneered and continued saying, "Since we were young, my siblings and I received special education from my father. We have skills that go beyond your imagination. For example!"

Lillian raised the gun in her hand.

"My marksmanship, one hundred per cent accuracy!"

Hannah looked at her, somewhat surprised but not too shocked. It was understandable to receive special education when born into such a family.

"Winston is my bodyguard who left temporarily because I married Oscar." Lillian said boastfully, "During my escape from the Collins family, Winston found me and helped me do many things while perfectly avoiding Oscar's sight."

It was worth boasting about since it had been two days already without Oscar finding her. If it wasn't for Lillian's intentionally exposing her location, Oscar wouldn't have found her.

"Hannah,"

Hannah's heart trembled slightly.

"You said with Oscar's abilities, how long would it take him to find us?"

Hannah didn't answer.

"I guess, he'll be here within an hour," Lillian said confidently.

Hannah bit her lip.

"You've been in a coma for 20 minutes, and we've been talking for another 20 minutes. There's... 20 minutes left. In 20 minutes, you'll see Oscar. Are you looking forward to it?" said Lillian.

Hannah had never been willing to see that man again. She just came here for Una Wells.

"I'm looking forward to it." Continued Lillian. She said with an evil grin on her face as she approached Hannah, who remained vigilant in keeping calm.

Lillian suddenly grabbed Hannah's hand, causing Hannah to flinch before feeling a sharp pain as Lillian bit down on her finger. Lillian used Hannah's bleeding finger to write some words on the floor, right next to what she had written before.

"I HATE YOU TOO, HANNAH."

Enduring excruciating pain from rubbing her finger against the ground, Hannah heard Lillian laughing maniacally and asking, "What do you think will happen when Oscar sees this? Will he be furious?"

Hannah remained silent, knowing that Oscar would know immediately that it was written by Lillian.

Lillian stood up and turned to Winston, saying, "Are the things all ready?"

"Everything is ready, Miss!"

"Good!" Lillian said, "Let's go."

Winston stepped forward.

In the darkness, Hannah noticed a tall guy approaching her from somewhere close to her. As he approached, she also saw Una Wells in his arms.

Una seemed to be asleep. From beginning to end, she didn't hear any sound from the child. She even doubted whether Una was in this warehouse at all just now.

"Don't look at her." Lillian noticed Hannah's gaze and said, "She's asleep."

"I fed her sleeping pills."

Hannah was shocked by what she said.

"Don't look at me with such condemning eyes! I'm her mother, do you think I would give my child sleeping pills? Who forced me to this point?!" Lillian suddenly became very angry.

Una had been very well-behaved in the past two days. But no matter how well-behaved she was, there was no guarantee that she wouldn't make noise. The only way was to use sleeping pills to keep her drowsy. Lillian didn't even know whether it was because Una had been too good or because of the sleeping pills that even when she was awake, she still lacked the energy to cry out loud.

She couldn't think about so much anymore. Anyway, they were all going to die.

"Give me Una!" Lillian instantly calmed herself down. Or perhaps that was her numbness instead.

Winston handed over Una wrapped in a blanket to Lillian.

"Watch her!" Lillian instructed Winston.

Winston walked over to Hannah, with a gun aimed at her, forcing Hannah to leave the warehouse with them.

Walking along an abandoned pier, they arrived at the coast, where there anchored a speedboat on choppy waters below them.

As soon as they got on board, the noise of car engines seemed to sound from afar. Someone was coming.

Lillian looked back and thought that it happened much faster than she expected.

Hannah saw the cars too. As she saw the lights shining in the distance, Lillian smirked maliciously and said, "Let's go!"

Oscar would be left empty-handed once again. She could even imagine Oscar being driven to the brink of insanity with her games.

Chapter 943 Oscar's Entrustment

On the abandoned dock, the sound of an urgent engine echoed over the sea level. It was clear that a yacht was rapidly leaving. The cars on shore quickly headed towards the coast. When they arrived, they saw a white yacht sailing away from them into the distance.

Theodore gave orders, "All coastal patrol units in Northfield, mobilize and do everything in your power to stop that yacht!"

Everything had already been arranged on Northfield's sea level long before this order was given. Countless ships quickly approached to intercept the escaping yacht. In fact, not only at sea but also on land and in the air were prepared for Lillian's appearance, so she would have nowhere to escape once she showed up.

"Commander! Captain!" A guard approached to report urgently.

At this moment Oscar watched as the yacht disappeared far away from his sight. He turned his gaze towards the guard who had just arrived with news.

"What did you find?" Theodore asked excitedly.

Could it be that Lillian never left and instead used this opportunity to lure them away?

Luckily he had ordered some people to search around at the dock when he got off earlier so as not to be fooled by Lillian again.

"It's not her." Replied the guard.

Theodore narrowed his eyes suspiciously.

"I took some photos." The guard respectfully took out a military camera he carried with him and handed it over to Oscar and Theodore respectively.

In addition to Lillian's blood message, there were also some words written next to it which made Theodore visibly anxious when he saw them.

Hannah was with Lillian now. She went alone looking for Lillian.

He never thought Hannah would go this far. He only wanted Hannah back just so she could accompany Oscar. Never did he imagine sacrificing her like this.

Theodore clenched his fists tightly, trying hard to calm himself down. He couldn't even bear looking at Oscar right now because if Oscar shot him dead right then and there, he deserved it!

Meanwhile, beside him, Oscar also looked at those words in shock.

Though he knew it couldn't have been written by Hannah, and the person who wanted more conflict must be none other than Lillian, he was shocked by those words.

Hannah was with Lillian now. Oscar wondered for Hannah, whether he wasn't worth any trust. She would rather sacrifice herself than trust him once again. Those words seemed to be cut in his heart.

Tears blurred his eyes.

Both of them fell into silence. When Theodore was about to break this silence, his phone rang.

"Captain, the yacht has been surrounded by us, but we dare not approach it. There might be bombs and weapons on the yacht. They could engage in extreme behaviour if we forcefully attack them. Orders, Captain."

Theodore looked at Oscar, waiting for his order.

"Stop right there. I'll get there," said Oscar.

"Yes, Commander!" the soldier's voice sounded on the phone.

Meanwhile, there were several more ships on the sea level, obviously coming to pick up Oscar.

Theodore turned to leave.

"Theodore." Oscar suddenly stopped him.

Theodore pursed his lips, getting himself prepared for Oscar's blame or even a sentence to death. He even felt that bringing Hannah back from abroad was the stupidest act of his life. His foolishness caused such an uncontrollable situation.

"You won't go there," Oscar said firmly.

Theodore was stunned. He had never expected Oscar's abandonment of him. He just stared at Oscar like that, knowing that anything he said was useless now. He was not supposed to weasel his way out of it. He should accept all the results. But the only thing that could not be accepted by him was Oscar's disappointment and abandonment.

Clenching his fists and trembling slightly, Theodore was trying to hold back his tears.

"Oscar, I'm sorry." Said he.

Although he regretted a lot and was eager to make up for his unacceptable mistake, and he even thought that he would ensure Hannah's safety at the cost of his life. However, Oscar no longer trusted him.

If it were him, he might have done the same.

Theodore turned to leave.

Oscar grabbed his arm, "Theodore."

He was also trying to keep himself calm.

"I understand. It's my fault. I always do things that are not appreciated and make a mess of things. From childhood until now, you've helped me clean up many messes." Said Theodore.

Oscar's throat trembled. His suppressed emotions were no less calm than Theodore's.

"I don't blame you. I know all your considerations about Hannah going to find Lillian have nothing to do with you."

Theodore knew this too well- he and Oscar had been brothers for so many years. Oscar didn't want to embarrass him too much either, so he always gave him a way out.

He forced himself to smile and said, "I knew you would understand. Well then, I'll leave first and see if there's anything else that needs doing. Take care."

Theodore always made himself look like he didn't care at all, and used nonchalance as a cover-up for all the blows he received inside his heart.

"I'm leaving now." He was very eager to leave because he couldn't pretend for too long, and he was afraid of losing control in front of Oscar

"What I mean is," Oscar swallowed a bit, agitated inside, and he said, "If I die, Commander of Northfield will be taken over by you."

Theodore was shocked from head to toe, looking incredulously at Oscar.

"You're the best candidate in my opinion." Said Oscar firmly before Theodore could say anything else.

"Oscar..."

"Let me finish." Oscar interrupted his words. Even though it took great effort on his part just so that he could speak calmly.

With red eyes staring intently at Oscar, Theodore was trying hard to suppress everything inside him.

"If there is no direct heir left in the Wells family, Manuel should be the one taking over as Commander. But Manuel has his life, so I don't want to force him into doing something that doesn't interest him. Sal... Sal is still young, I don't want history repeating on him, like Cian and me. My decision may seem selfish but other than you, there isn't anyone else who can put my mind at ease."

Theodore's body shook uncontrollably. He thought that perhaps Oscar hated him more than anything else. But little did he expect that at this very moment, the Wells family's most important legacy would be entrusted to him.

Chapter 944 Hannah's Persuasion

"I don't want it." Theodore was deeply moved. The overwhelming emotion made him almost unable to bear it.

"That's yours, I won't take it. I can accompany you for a lifetime to guard this empire, but I won't accept you as an empty-handed boss." Theodore refused repeatedly.

"If I can come back alive, I will fulfil my duty. But if I cannot come back alive."

Even though Theodore tried his best to hold back, at this moment, he was crying like a child and couldn't control his tears anymore. The memory of how Theodore used to cry as this came back-it was when they were children and had suffered many physical tortures due to cruel training. Little Theodore would be scared and unable to bear it and would cry out loud. As they grew up slowly together, they seemed not to cry anymore.

He said solemnly, "I entrust the Wells family's empire with you."

"I'm going!" Theodore exclaimed excitedly and loudly, "Let me go! I swear that if Hannah or Una is not rescued or anyone gets hurt among them both then there is no way that I will return alive!"

Oscar never doubted the sincerity of Theodore's words. He just didn't want him to shoulder their family grievances alone. Theodore had already paid enough as a member of the Wold family for the Wells family.

"Theodore, you still have relatives."

Theodore felt a tremor in his heart instantly. For a moment he thought about his father, Laird Wold, who was indeed getting old now. The last time he saw his father, he saw how old Laird had become, older than ever before. His father aged more every day.

"Your father, your wife, your son..." Oscar continued speaking softly in order not to upset him too much with these thoughts on top of everything else going on right now.

At that moment, Theodore remembered that he had married already, Little Bunny and he had a son named Nicholas. He almost forgot about them because being apart from each other most time made their bond weaker over time. But being reminded by Oscar, the memory of Nicholas' face made it hurt inside.

"This is my mission, they will understand." Said Theodore.

"You don't have to. Theodore, cherish and protect your family."

He didn't want Theodore to make the same mistakes as he had done, where he lost everyone. He thought he had been living his whole life for the Wells family, for his loved ones. But one by one, they died in front of him.

"Oscar..."

"This is an order!" Oscar's tone was cold.

Theodore looked at him with teary eyes. They had been like brothers after so many years together, but this was the first time Oscar had given him a command based on their positions. Theodore tried to control his emotions and not break down completely, as he watched Oscar give him a deep look before turning away from him with a cold and resolute back view.

Theodore clenched his fists and watched as Oscar walked towards the ship without looking back once. He wanted to stop him in any way possible, even if it meant using brutal force or attacking him from behind, but he knew that would only make things worse between them.

He couldn't bear to see any harm come to those who were most important to him-if anything happened to them because of what he did or didn't do now, there would be no forgiveness for himself.

On the coast stood a lonely yacht surrounded by large ships that quickly closed in on it from all sides.

Lillian knew she would be trapped as soon as she appeared. At the thought of it, she felt suffocated and helpless. How much effort did Oscar put into trying to kill her?

She glared at all the ships around her that were waiting for orders from Oscar. Orders would turn them into ashes just like Mathew.

Lillian felt close to breaking point mentally and physically capable of doing extreme things out of desperation.

Hannah suddenly spoke up, "Oscar hasn't acted yet. What does that mean?"

Lillian looked over at Hannah with bloodshot eyes, while holding onto her trembling gun tightly.

"Oscar still has reservations." Hannah reminded her.

"You mean he can't bear to see you die?!" Lillian retorted coldly, her tone dripping with sarcasm and anger.

"It's not just me, it's also Una," Hannah replied bluntly.

"He doesn't care about Una at all!" Lillian screamed in a fit of rage.

Her sudden outburst made Una tremble in her arms, but she didn't cry. She simply looked at her mother with fear and innocence in her eyes.

Lillian couldn't help but feel the pain in her heart. She wanted nothing more than to give Una a happy home and a carefree environment to grow up in. But she had nothing now; she couldn't even take care of herself, let alone Una.

The cruelty in her eyes grew more pronounced by the second.

"There are many ways to verify whether Oscar cares about Una or not, you don't have to use Una's death as revenge," Hannah said urgently.

Lillian's lack of control made Hannah feel anxious.

"So... what do you suggest?" Lillian asked sarcastically.

"Oscar will come soon. If he doesn't come here, we'll both be dead by now." Hannah said confidently.

At that instant, it seemed like she had been convinced by Hannah.

"When he comes, ask him to come alone on the yacht. As long as he comes alone without any backup plans or precautions taken beforehand, that means he is willing to face danger for someone here who matters, whether it's me or Una. So you can use this as leverage against Oscar!"

"And then what?"

"If there is a chance for Una not to die and live well instead, would you choose her death?"

Lillian hesitated; she didn't want that outcome either. She wanted a future for Una but felt like it was impossible. And given the choice between dying together with Una or letting Una live an unfulfilled life, she would choose the former unless Una could be the special one in the country, a noble princess of the Wells family.

"If you don't want that outcome then give Una a chance."

Chapter 945 Because of Love

Lillian did not answer, while she was sizing Hannah up.

"If Oscar cares about Una, and Una grows up with him, she will be the happiest child, and she will be envied by thousands of people. She has everything that no one can have."

"You also said, provided Oscar cares about Una!" Lillian sneered coldly.

She no longer believed in that man. She didn't dare to trust him.

"That's why I said it can be verified!" Hannah kept persuading.

"Let Oscar chooses between me and Una! So you'll know how important Una is in Oscar's mind."

Lillian was hesitant.

"If Oscar dares to come here alone, it means he cares about someone on the yacht. Whether it's me or Una, you should recognize this, right?!" Hannah attempted to interact with Lillian.

"It's kind of like that."

Otherwise, there was no reason to convince herself that Oscar would take risks while he could kill them all.

"Oscar either cares about me or Una, right?!" Hannah continued.

There was a grim look on Lillian's face since she had known that Oscar had never had feelings for her.

"Let him choose. If he chooses me, you detonate the bomb on the yacht and we all die together!" Hannah paused before continuing, "We'll all die with you, including Oscar, whom you hate the most."

Lillian once again looked at Hannah with some admiration.

How could this woman have thought so much?

She had to admit that Hannah did convince her a bit.

"If Oscar chooses Una, I will die with you." Hannah said with unwavering eyes, "You no longer have the desire to survive. If you think that once Oscar saves the person he cares about, he will kill you, as with the rest of your Collins family, you are prepared to die, you are not at a loss to bring another person to retaliate against Oscar."

Her proposal caught her heart.

"If Oscar chooses Una, it means that he can give up his life for Una. Do you still need to worry about Una's growth under Oscar's care? You gave Una a chance to live and retaliated against all of Oscar's cruelty towards her. Two birds, one stone, isn't it?"

Lillian felt torn inside, and she said sarcastically, "Why did you have to go this far? No matter what Oscar chooses, you're going to die! Are you just doing this because Una is Cian's daughter? Just because Cian saved your life? Hannah, you're living too honestly!"

"Not just that." At this moment, Hannah didn't want to hide anything from her either.

"If I won't die, Oscar will die. You will drag him down. But if I die, there might still be a chance for him." Hannah spoke calmly as if talking about the weather today.

Lillian laughed suddenly.

"Hannah, Oscar hurt you so much but yet here you are wanting him alive. How much do you love him?"

"Very much." Hannah replied, "I've been through no less than what happened to you nor am I more naive than you are. Anyway even though we may not be together again in my lifetime, I won't deny that he's the person I've loved most in my entire life."

"No wonder." Lillian smiled while tears streamed down her face.

"No wonder why Oscar loves you so much." Lillian continued, "I've known him for such a long time and every time he looks at me his eyes are cold as ice, but when he sees you... it feels like he's not the same person anymore! In the end, till now, I won't hide anything from you."

Hannah didn't want to hear any more than necessary, for sometimes knowing too much would lead one into nostalgia or reluctance. But she didn't stop Lillian either.

"I haven't slept with Oscar once during our time together, do you believe me?" Lillian sneered.

She had lived under the same roof as a man for so long and tried everything possible but never had any relationship whatsoever with this man.

Hannah was still somewhat surprised.

"The photo you sent me last time..."

"The next second, he woke up and pushed me away." Lillian gritted her teeth.

Hannah pursed her lips. She thought that even if Oscar was just fooling around, he would still have sex with Lillian.

"The night before the accident, I wanted to have sex with him. He said he would wait until we got back. At the time, I thought he was being truthful. Later on, I found out that he was just lying to me." Lillian's emotions were once again out of control.

Hannah watched her warily, afraid she might do something drastic. If she did, all of their negotiations would be for nothing.

"I wanted to believe that Oscar was cruel. That he would stop at nothing to achieve his goals, and he didn't like you. But it turns out that I was just deceiving myself!"

Tears streamed down Lillian's face as she said, "Oscar loves you!"

"So you can use this love against him for revenge!" Hannah retorted sharply, "Death is not the ultimate revenge. Making someone wish they were dead is."

"Do you think Oscar will die for love? Will he choose to die with you in the end?" Lillian asked through sobs.

"No, because he still has Una to take care of," Hannah replied confidently.

Lillian didn't believe Una was that important but somehow Hannah made her believe every word she said without question.

"He has the legacy of his family deeply rooted within him. He can't let it go." Hannah stated bluntly once again.

"Hannah, I truly admire your understanding of Oscar! Do you know everything about him because you're too smart or because your love runs too deep?"

"Maybe it's simply because I've died once before," Hannah responded calmly.

Lillian furrowed her brows, completely unaware of what Hannah meant at this moment.

Suddenly, a voice echoed across the sea through a loudspeaker in the quiet night, "Lillian, it's Oscar."

Oscar had finally arrived, just as Hannah predicted.

Chapter 946 Finally Reunited

On the surface of the sea, Oscar's familiar voice rang out. Lillian laughed sarcastically while Hannah remained calm. It was no surprise to her that Oscar would come. She watched Lillian warily because what concerned her most now was Lillian's losing control.

"Lillian, I admit that I used you before, but I had no choice. If I didn't do it, then it would be me who ended up dead in the end. Our families are just competing against each other and whoever wins or loses won't affect your safety. If I lose, you'll still be the little princess of the Collins family; if I win, you'll still be Una Wells's mother and I promise not to harm you!" Oscar spoke up.

If he could avoid casualties altogether, that would naturally be the best.

Lillian listened but only laughed crazily as she looked at Hannah and asked her, "Do you think I will believe what he says?!"

"But what Oscar says is true," Hannah said.

"You're still helping him."

"I'm just expressing my opinion; whether or not you believe it is up to you."

"I won't believe it," Lillian said decisively.

At this moment, Oscar continued persuading her even though the ones in the yacht were not listening anymore. Hannah was just waiting for Lillian to make the next decision, which was a long wait indeed.

“Lillian, with my life as collateral, I swear that I will never kill you! As long as you bring Una back with us, apart from us no longer being husband and wife, all other conditions are up for discussion!”

Lillian sneered coldly again before finally picking up the loudspeaker on board, “What if I WANT YOU DEAD?!”

That was her condition.

“Okay.” He agreed almost without hesitation.

It seemed too easy which made Lillian not trust him at all, however, Hannah knew it was true because Oscar had already prepared everything beforehand, otherwise, he wouldn’t have come here personally.

“Oscar, do you think that I will trust You?” Lillian mocked him.

“How can I make you trust me?”

“You said you don’t care about your life for Una’s sake, then come alone onto my yacht.”

“All right.” That was another answer without any hesitation

“Remember, alone!”

“Okay!”

“You have five minutes!”

Lillian put down the megaphone. She looked at Hannah with a cold smile and said, “Do you think Oscar will try anything funny?”

“I just said, if he doesn’t care about anyone here, we would have died long ago. But if he cares, we won’t be in danger.” Hannah spoke frankly.

Lillian was now full of hatred. She hated Hannah, who could trust and understand Oscar so much.

In the darkness, they saw a speedboat leaving from beside a ship.

It was Oscar who came over, alone.

The light was dark, so they couldn’t see Oscar’s face. But they were all very familiar with him.

The speedboat quickly docked under their yacht. When Oscar was about to board the yacht, Winston appeared on deck and aimed a black gun at his head. Oscar’s throat moved slightly and stopped all actions. Hannah and Lillian watched everything happening below on the top floor of the yacht.

“Throw away your weapon,” Winston spoke coldly.

Oscar directly took off his shirt and threw it into the sea to show that there was nothing hidden in him. He then pulled out his pants pocket and shook himself all over to let Winston see that he didn’t bring any weapons at all. Winston looked up for Lillian’s instructions after that gesture.

Lillian said, "Let him come up!"

Only then did Winston let Oscar board the yacht. After boarding, Winston checked him again to make sure there were no weapons before pointing his gun at Oscar's body and escorting him onto the deck. Then they walked up to the highest level of the yacht.

Finally, Oscar appeared in front of them, within a few steps distances

Oscar saw Hannah, Lillian and Una, who were a few steps away from him. His Adam's apple kept rolling as if he was suppressing something inside. He tried to keep his gaze fixed on Lillian while using peripheral vision to catch glimpses of Hannah, who looked indifferent as ever.

How much he wished that Hannah wasn't here! How he wished it was all just a game, a game Lillian played to make him suffer!

Hannah returned to save Una. Oscar suppressed his emotions as Lillian continued to scrutinize him and asked, "Aren't you going to look at Hannah?"

She noticed where his gaze had been.

"My priority is Una," Oscar said in a cracked voice.

Lillian laughed hysterically and loudly. She turned her head towards Hannah and asked, "Aren't you mad?"

Hannah replied calmly, "No."

"No? You've been living for him and even sacrificed your life for him! And the first thing he says is Una? Don't you feel heartbroken?"

She felt so satisfied with herself. Seeing how much Oscar hurt Hannah made her feel good inside. This woman had given her too many blows; she always compared herself secretly with Hannah. Now the results were the same for both of them.

"Because I anticipated it." Said Hannah calmly towards Lillian, "When you truly understand something or someone's character, you know what they will do and how they will choose. I'm not surprised that Oscar chose Una; when I found out about Una being Cian's child and that your relationship was only a temporary fling, I still wanted to leave, because I knew that whenever anything happened, he would always prioritize Una over anyone else. Even if it meant compromising himself for her sake while leaving me behind forever!"

Hannah's words left an uncomfortable feeling in Oscar's chest.

Hannah understood everything clearly. And that was why there were no expectations from him anymore.

"If that's the case, why did you come back here? Why are you helping him die? You're foolish!"

"I owe Cian my life. So I'll trade my life for Una's. It doesn't seem unfair. Since I know death awaited anyway, why not let another person live instead of dying alongside me?" said Hannah.

Chapter 947 Oscar's Choice

“Hannah, that’s not what you said to me earlier!” Lillian sneered, “You told me that you love Oscar and don’t want him to die because of your love for him.”

As she spoke, Lillian glanced over at Oscar, hoping to see some sign of pain on his face. But there was none. He just looked coldly at them both, devoid of any emotion.

Hannah responded calmly, “If I didn’t say that earlier, how could you have agreed with my suggestion?”

Lillian’s emotions began to boil over again.

“Hannah, even now you’re sacrificing yourself for him when he doesn’t care about you! You’re only doing this so he’ll choose Una when the time comes and leave us all behind. I feel sorry for your foolishness.”

“Life is meant to be lived honestly.” Hannah said firmly while looking directly at Lillian, “I owe Cian a debt of gratitude and it will always be a burden on my conscience until I repay it. Now I can do so and feel like I’m worth something.”

Lillian laughed sarcastically but her attempts to torture both Oscar and Hannah seemed futile now. Oscar’s indifference made it clear he had given up on Hannah.

“Hannah, I wanted to help you. After all, we’re both victims hurt by Oscar. I pity you. But it seems that I have no chance to help you.”

Hannah knew what was going through Lillian’s mind-she wanted to torture Oscar by making him more torn while making his choice. However, perhaps Lillian herself was unaware of what she thought.

“It’s almost dawn,” Lillian said abruptly as the horizon began lighting up with a bright light reflecting off the sea below them.

She didn’t want anything more than to see today end quickly without having another encounter with the sun rising above them again anytime soon.

“Hannah just told me how much you care about Una.”

“My only blood relative left in this world.”

“But I don’t believe it.”

Oscar was aware of the fact that no matter what he did or said, Lillian wouldn’t change her opinion of him- she didn’t trust him.

“But Hannah just told me a lot, and I agree with her point of view. She said that as long as you come, there will be someone on the yacht who you care about, either Hannah or Una.” Lillian spoke in an unusually icy tone.

No matter what, in the end, Oscar didn’t care about her a little, which made her feel like she was going to collapse.

“Now you can make a choice.”

Oscar's eyes flickered slightly. He stared tightly at Lillian. At that moment, he knew what she was going to say.

His body trembled uncontrollably.

Lillian felt his emotions, which made her very excited.

She slowly said word by word, "Oscar, Una and Hannah, you can choose one of them to take with you!"

Oscar clenched his fists as he tried hard to control his emotions.

"After that," Lillian looked at him closely, watching all the changes in his emotions, "the other one will stay with me until we die! No matter what happens between us, who used to be a couple, I don't want it to end in destruction!"

Oscar's eyes were red-rimmed; He had been suppressing his desperation for so long but now they were choking him up inside. He could only keep swallowing hard, trying desperately to calm himself down.

No one spoke for a while. They just stood there silently facing each other. The tension continued unabated.

"You have two more minutes..." Lillian lacked patience and urged him on.

Before she finished her words, Oscar finally spoke, "Let go of Hannah and Una! I'll die with you!"

Lillian was still somewhat surprised. So was Hannah.

"The one you want revenge against is me alone. Why involve others? The grudges between us should be settled by ourselves! If you want revenge against me then let me die before your eyes!"

Lillian was stunned for several seconds.

Then she smiled and said, "Oscar, your proposal has once again moved my heart; being able to have you accompany me in death makes my life worthwhile. At least, both sides are hurt equally, my family won't lose so badly!"

"Okay, kill me. Take your revenge on me, for your family. I'll pay for what I did to hurt you with my life." Oscar said firmly.

Hannah even believed that if there was a gun in his hand now, he might just shoot himself.

"But..."

Lillian's voice alerted Oscar.

"You should thank Hannah. She has made many sacrifices to keep you alive. I have no idea about whether she predicted that you will choose to die with me so that they could live. But she told me, the ultimate revenge was making someone wish they were dead!"

At that moment, Oscar couldn't help but look at Hannah, whom he loved the most in his lifetime, right in front of him. But he couldn't get close to her.

"Are you moved?"

Oscar didn't speak.

"If someone did this to me, I would also be moved. So, I've decided to listen to her. I'll make your life WORSE THAN DEATH!"

His tense body had been trembling, which was hard to ignore. This was the first time he was so panicked.

However, Lillian wasn't happy after torturing him like this.

There was a moment when she felt softening towards him, while the next second, she squashed that idea.

Thinking of what Oscar had done to her, how he had used her, she would never forgive him.

"Oscar, I'll give you the last two minutes. If you don't make a choice, I'll hit the button, I've put bombs on this yacht. And we'll all die together."

"All right." Oscar suddenly agreed, which shocked Lillian.

Chapter 948 Oscar's Choice (2)

Oscar's words echoed on the sea level, firm and resolute. He looked as if he was ready to die with them. At that moment, Lillian believed that Oscar would die with them, choosing to go down together. She didn't know if this was what she wanted. If it weren't for Hannah's appearance, maybe this would be what she wanted. But Hannah's words made her think more deeply-revenge against Oscar while letting Una live a good life.

Lillian trembled because of Oscar's determination, leaving her confused for a second. The detonator button was in her hand between her fingers. Pressing it lightly would destroy everyone on the boat.

Hannah watched Lillian lose control of herself and saw how emotional she was. She turned around and shouted at Oscar loudly, "Una is innocent!"

Oscar felt pain in his heart. He didn't need Hannah to persuade him or even scare him as this moment did now. He didn't want to waver or have any moments of hesitation; he didn't want to live in this world anymore.

"She's only one year old! She's Cian's daughter. She shouldn't bear our grudges!" Hannah glared at Oscar fiercely while saying, "Don't be so selfish, Oscar!"

He looked at Hannah with red eyes and shook his head repeatedly, trying to stop her from speaking further.

"Since you've come this far and taken responsibility for your family's actions, you must do everything you should do as a member of the Wells family, who has inherited their legacy through generations. The Wells family sacrificed their lives for their dynasty! After so many people shed blood paving the way back into power, are you gonna abandon everything? Can you justify yourself before them? Can you justify yourself before your deceased brother?" Hannah questioned him loudly.

"Stop talking about it, Hannah." Said Oscar hoarsely as he lowered his voice.

He had heard enough of those national righteousness speeches, which had brought him too much torture since childhood.

“Oscar, you can’t be so selfish!”

Oscar just kept staring at Hannah in front of him, though tears blurred his eyes.

“Make a good choice.” Said Hannah.

Her words could defeat all his strength.

He didn’t want to make the choice.

Lillian was watching them coldly from the side. Now she realized that Oscar was not an unfeeling man. He just had no feelings for her, while with Hannah, he had been always loving and affectionate.

Lillian put on a bitter smile.

So, if he chose Hannah, they would die together. But if he chose Una Wells, he would be paralyzed with the agony of losing Hannah. The latter was what Lillian wanted.

Hannah not only knew Oscar well, but also saw through her. If everything had not happened, perhaps she and Hannah would become friends. But that was another story.

Lillian’s cold-blooded voice sounded again, “For Hannah’s sake, I’ll give you another chance. I’ll count to ten, if you don’t choose within ten, I’ll hit the button!”

Oscar’s throat knot kept rolling up and down. The tremendous emotions he was suppressing were so great that he could barely handle it.

“Ten!”

“Nine!”

“Eight!”

“...”

“Three!” Lillian raised her voice and paused for a bit longer.

When she was about to count to “Two”, Una suddenly burst into crying.

It was the first time the little one had cried out loud since Lillian’s escape.

The cries were so aggressive, which made Lillian have a moment of weakness. And that made an impact on the other two as well.

Hannah could notice that Oscar was suffering an anguished moment inside, and she said, “You got Una involved, so it’s your responsibility to get Una out.”

Oscar was all choked up, failing to say any words.

Lillian soon regained her indifference.

She continued to count, “Two!”

Hannah was waiting desperately for Oscar's choice, with her eyes fixed on him.

"One..."

"Una." Oscar finally uttered.

Though his voice was indistinct, it was audible.

He had made his choice-Una Wells. At the last minute, he gave up on Hannah. This was the answer Hannah wanted. However, Hannah did feel pain inside at that instant.

She had said it before-Oscar would choose Una but not her. She had been aware of that all the time, and that was why she wanted to leave him so much.

Hannah did not want to make things difficult for Oscar but she was unwilling to compromise either.

Finally, it was over, the relationship between her and Oscar. And she would never owe Cian Wells a life. However, all those feelings did not come to the surface.

Oscar was afraid to look at her again at that moment.

"Are you sure?" Lillian asked.

She was relieved to get this answer, which was what she wanted. And she meant to torture Oscar more.

"You chose Una, Hannah will have to die with me!"

Oscar was bleeding from the mouth, which was caused by his bite on himself. And he swallowed the blood in his throat down.

"Hmm." Oscar gave his response.

Hannah remained calm.

"So Hannah, is there anything you want to say? Before you die, let you leave a last message!" Lillian had a kind face.

Hannah looked at Oscar, who noticed her gaze and finally forced himself to meet her eyes.

"Oscar, we have written off everything between us."

"I owe your family my life, and I pay it back." Hannah continued.

Oscar was tempted to tell her that it was never her who owed a life. It was he, who deserved to die.

"Salem..." Hannah was choked up when she said her son's name.

Oscar looked at her closely. For the first time, he felt so incompetent.

"Take care of him for me."

The moment she said it, she shed tears.

Chapter 949 Oscar Leaves with Una

"I-I will." Oscar's restrained voice choked from deep within his throat.

Hannah's eyes flickered, and she tried hard to hold back her tears. The two of them looked at each other wordlessly, knowing that from this day forward, they would be separated by life and death.

Lillian asked in a frigid tone, "Are you done?"

"Yes," Hannah replied softly.

There was nothing left to say. She had no regrets or grievances towards Oscar, and he felt the same way towards her. They didn't owe each other anything, so there wasn't much to entangle them.

"Oscar," Lillian called out to him.

But he didn't respond to her call.

Lillian seemed unbothered by it as she said, "I'm giving Una to you now. Will you take good care of her?"

Oscar nodded slightly in response.

"Will you take better care of Una than Salem?" Lillian taunted him on purpose until the very end just for the sake of tormenting both Oscar and Hannah further.

Hannah looked at Lillian with a hint of anger in her eyes as she said firmly, "Salem will take good care of Una."

Lillian sneered mockingly at Hannah and said sarcastically, "In front of both of you, here today I am truly an unforgivable person!"

It was true; for once she felt like a cruel monster compared to Oscar and Hannah's selflessness towards Una.

"Come over here and take Una away."

At this moment when everything was decided upon before death arrived, seemingly all things became clear; everything had been let go of and finally rest peacefully forevermore.

As soon as Oscar moved forward slightly, Lillian suddenly stopped him with another call, "Don't move!"

Both Oscar and Hannah stared intently at her, afraid that something might happen again unexpectedly.

"Hannah, come over."

Hannah's eyes narrowed suspiciously but still got up slowly walking closer toward Lillian anyway. Then Lillian handed over the little baby girl to Hannah, who immediately took hold gently, cradling the child close against herself protectively.

Una stopped fussing altogether, staring wide-eyed straight into Hannah's face with such innocent cuteness that made Hannah feel somewhat bad inside.

"Una, grow up to be a good girl." Said Hannah.

Una didn't understand. But she seemed to sense Hannah's kindness. She suddenly smiled at Hannah as if responding to her. Hannah's eyes were a little red.

“Cian, this is all I can do for you.” Hannah thought to herself.

Lillian also saw Una’s smile at Hannah. Her heart hurt. For so long, Una had been numb towards her; she wouldn’t laugh or cry. When she did show emotions, it was in front of Oscar and Hannah. Did Una hate her too?

“Give Una to Oscar!”

Hannah held onto Una and walked towards Oscar.

“If you try anything funny now, we’ll all die!” Lillian threatened from behind.

Hannah didn’t respond to her. She held onto Una and took step by step towards Oscar until they were just one step away from each other.

Hannah stopped walking while Oscar kept looking at her tightly without moving closer or further away from her despite the distance between them is minimal.

Hannah handed over Una to him while their arms accidentally touched each other’s, which pushed Oscar to the verge of an emotional breakdown.

“Oscar,” Hannah called out when she felt his breakdown coming on, “Once you’ve made your choice don’t regret it.”

Oscar tried hard to suppress his emotions, staying still.

“Leave now! Take Una with you!”

He just kept staring at Hannah, who was within reach of touching distance, but he could only watch her helplessly as he knew that he would never see her again in the future.

“Oscar! I’m giving you three seconds. If you don’t leave now then I’ll kill us all!” Lillian roared furiously on the verge of breaking down. She had many emotions too, especially when both Oscar and Hannah risked their lives for saving her child.

“Go,” Hannah said calmly instead, while Oscar still couldn’t move forward.

“Hannah...” Oscar said after a long while of silence. That was an uncompleted apology to her since he honestly thought he didn’t get to say that to her, let alone confess his love. If there was a next life, Hannah must not know him again.

Hannah didn’t respond to Oscar. She turned around and walked away coldly. Oscar watched as she left.

He held Una’s arm tightly and kept exerting force until Una cried out loud. Her crying seemed to have brought some sanity back into Oscar’s mind.

He bit his lip and used the pain to calm himself down, saying “Goodbye.”

He knew they would never see each other again.

Hannah still didn’t respond as she walked away with an indifferent attitude towards him. Oscar took one step after another until he finally left completely behind them, with heavy footsteps echoing in the background.

Hannah remained composed on the outside. Lillian saw Oscar leave slowly with Una in his arms.

“Oscar.” Lillian suddenly called out to him, “Let them leave, all the ships.”

Oscar nodded in reply and he got on that speedboat with Una in his arms. They were heading to one of the ships waiting for them.

In the darkness, Lillian saw all the ships retreating. Then she looked towards the coast and then back at Hannah.

“Do you think I ask them to retreat for survival purposes only?” asked Lillian.

Hannah just looked at her silently.

“No,” said Lillian firmly, “I just don’t want Oscar to see me die such a gruesome death! We’ll be lost at sea forever without any bodies for him to find.”

Hannah swallowed hard, wondering how extreme Lillian could get this time.

Chapter 950 Farewell Forever

Lillian picked up the remote control in her hand and said to Winston, who was not far away, “Winston, leave here!”

She only wanted to bury Hannah with her, no need for anyone else. Winston looked at her. It was hard to imagine the sincerity of a personal bodyguard sometimes.

“Go!” Lillian shouted again when she saw that Winston hadn’t moved. Winston’s eyes turned red. As a professional bodyguard, he couldn’t shed tears no matter how much he was hurt. But now, because Lillian asked him to leave, his eyes were red.

Under Lillian’s command, Winston left and jumped off the yacht. Lillian watched as he swam away from the sea surface coldly.

Hannah remained quiet all along.

“Hannah, aren’t you afraid of death?” Lillian asked her.

“No one isn’t afraid of death.”

“Why are you so calm?”

“I just know that you won’t let me go anyway. Since we’re going to die anyway, why not enjoy it a little?”

“Well said.” Lillian sneered sarcastically.

“But do you want to die?” Hannah asked her again, “Oscar never intended harm on your life from beginning till end. You can still live, you can watch Una grow up and live well...”

“Shut up!” Lillian became visibly agitated again, “Do you think I’ll listen to you just because you say a few words? You underestimate me, Hannah! Ever since my family betrayed me and Oscar hurt me, I’ve given up on this world. I don’t want to live anymore. I feel like my whole life is a tragedy!”

Hannah wanted to say something more but Lillian cut her off directly, "You better not say anything else!"

Hannah pursed her lips tightly together.

"I haven't pressed the detonation button yet; I'm just waiting for Winston to swim further away!"

"You're not as cruel as you think. At least in the end, you let Una go, and let Winston go too."

"That doesn't mean I'll spare your life!" Lillian replied coldly

Hannah didn't say anything more after that. Lillian suddenly laughed mockingly, "I think my family is pathetic."

Hannah didn't know what Lillian was going on about this time.

"Oscar cared so much about Una, if my father had used Una to exchange with Oscar, he would have won. But he thought that Oscar was the kind of person he was, so he ended up dying in his own hands after all." Said Lillian, satirical.

She thought her father's life was a miserable tragedy. And of course, he deserved it, since he was a heartless monster.

"Hannah, I owe nobody but you in this world."

"No matter how hard I tried, I can't convince myself. I can't let you and Oscar back together, and I also can't accept you and Oscar's happiness, so I'm taking you with me."

Hannah knew it all along. She, therefore, chose to exchange her life for that of Una and Oscar.

"In the next life, hope we do not see Oscar again!" Lillian laughed.

That was a laughter of relief as if she had let go of all her grudges. At the same time, she pressed the bomb button in her hand.

One second.

Two seconds.

Three seconds.

The yacht exploded with a boom.

The huge fire on it was like a sun lingering on the sea level.

Oscar had now returned to the shore. He held Una and numbly got off the ship.

Theodore had been on the coast, waiting for them. And he believed Oscar would come back. He saw Oscar holding a child, walking step by step towards him. He felt a surge of excitement and came up to Oscar.

The next second, they heard a sudden boom, spreading from the sea.

Theodore was taken aback and then he saw fire on the sea. He looked back at Oscar, who froze in place. Oscar dared not turn his head.

“Oscar!”

But there was no response.

“Oscar, don’t scare me!” Theodore looked at him but did not dare to touch him at this moment, afraid that if he touched him, Oscar would collapse all of a sudden and never get up again.

“Theodore.” Oscar finally uttered a word, while he was still in a daze. Una was scared to cry out because of the big noise. But Oscar didn’t look at her.

“I give up Hannah.” He said in a faint voice.

Theodore was shocked by that, realizing Hannah had been on that yacht.

He owed Hannah a life. Regretful tears welled up in his eyes.

Suddenly, Oscar shook a bit. There was blood streaming out of his mouth.

“Oscar!” Theodore rushed to hold him.

“Don’t touch me!” Oscar said in a weak voice, in which his authority was still conspicuous.

Theodore dared not do anything rash.

“Carry Una over,” Oscar ordered.

Theodore did as he told. The moment when he carried her over, Oscar fell straight to the ground, making a thumping sound.

Nobody around dared to go up and help Oscar.

Tears were streaming down his face, and so was his blood. Oscar was just lying there, staring at the sky without blinking.

He saw the sun’s rays gradually brighten the sky.

It was dawn.

But he could no longer see Hannah, her smile, her tears, her indifferent face to him...

Oscar slowly closed his eyes. The moment he closed his eyes, he could no longer hear any of the surrounding sounds, including Theodore’s urgent shouting and panicked footsteps of people around.

That was it.

If there was an afterlife, he would like to be a stranger watching her living a happy life. He was so eager for a world with Hannah alive.