

Reborn 971

Chapter 971 Theodore Won't be Uninterested in Women

In the private room, because of a director's comment, all the actors had to move towards Theodore. Of course, many people were not passive and even very enthusiastic about it, but Little Bunny was not one of them. She exchanged a glance with Addison and they both got up to move over there.

As they walked over, Addison whispered in Little Bunny's ear, "Be careful around him. He doesn't discriminate when it comes to women."

Little Bunny smiled and nodded. She knew this better than anyone.

Their natural and intimate exchange did not go unnoticed by Theodore. However, he didn't show much emotion either way. In his mind, everyone in the entertainment industry knew about things like unspoken rules.

When Little Bunny and Addison arrived in front of Theodore with their glasses of wine in hand, Addison went first to toast him, saying, "Mr Wold, I'm Addison Chasey, cheers."

Theodore took a quick look at Addison's appearance, just another pretty face in the industry that seemed more effeminate than ever before.

He picked up his glass and clinked it against Addison's, saying, "No need for formalities here. Let loose, I came over just for a bit then I'll be on my way."

Addison laughed lightly as he downed his drink completely before moving aside for Little Bunny, who stepped forward to offer her toast, saying, "Mr Wold."

Theodore's eyes immediately shifted back towards her direction as she approached him with her glass raised high.

Little Bunny had minimal makeup on today but otherwise looked similar enough to how she always did according to what he remembered from before. He scrutinized her face more closely now that she was standing right next to him again.

He couldn't help but feel like something about her appearance had changed slightly since the last time they met. Perhaps she'd done some subtle adjustments.

"Little Bunny?" asked Theodore.

She didn't want to introduce herself at all, hoping that if Theodore didn't recognize who she was then maybe things would be easier between them going forward.

"Yes, Mr Wold." She replied while raising her glass once again

Theodore picked up his glass this time around as well so that they could clink together once more

Watching how easily Little Bunny downed hers made him wonder if all those rumours about how good she could hold alcohol were true after all.

"So I hear you have quite the tolerance?"

Little Bunny simply chuckled while replying, "It's just hearsay really, truthfully speaking, I get drunk pretty easily."

"Are you drunk right now?"

Theodore pressed Little Bunny with questions, making her feel a bit embarrassed.

"Maybe it's true that alcohol doesn't intoxicate people, but they intoxicate themselves." Theodore's friend chimed in, "You got drunk when you see Theodore here, didn't you?"

Theodore's friends naturally assumed that he had come over here just for Little Bunny since they had been talking about her earlier and Theodore only agreed to come after that.

And the prey that Theodore was eyeing must be fully matched. Moreover, Little Bunny looked really good in person. At least there was nothing to pick at on such an actress like her. She gave men a strong visual impact, which would then lead to strong desires and impulses.

Little Bunny smiled lightly at what Theodore's friend said. She had been in the entertainment industry for so long and had seen quite a lot. Her brokerage company specially trained her on how to handle social situations at dinner tables. On one hand, they were afraid of their artists would be taken advantage of due to lack of knowledge; on the other hand, they wanted them to achieve certain goals such as roles, endorsements or variety shows through these social interactions.

Little Bunny handled these kinds of situations effortlessly and replied, "I'm sorry but I can't hold my liquor very well."

She seemed to agree with Theodore's friend about being drunk but also jokingly told them she couldn't handle alcohol very well, which had nothing to do with Theodore.

"If you're feeling dizzy from drinking too much then sit down for a while." One of Theodore's friends offered a seat next to Theodore.

"Many colleagues from our crew are still waiting for Mr Wold's toast," Little Bunny politely declined, "I'll come over later after everyone else has finished drinking."

"And we still need to discuss some details regarding tomorrow's filming scenes between Addison and me, so I won't disturb Mr Wold anymore."

After that, Little Bunny slightly bowed before turning around and walking away, leaving behind an inexplicable feeling that she didn't show respect to Theodore. Anyone who worked in showbiz fawned over Theodore. However, in their eyes, Little Bunny was playing hard to get.

Theodore watched as she left, feeling somewhat annoyed by her actions.

"Damn! I came all the way to see you, and you're chatting about scripts with other men?! Are you talking about scripts?!" Theodore thought to himself.

Theodore's buddy could sense his emotions and leaned in to whisper in his ear, "They love playing tricks. She's just trying to tease you."

Theodore didn't say anything.

At this moment, many people came over to offer him drinks. Theodore was the type of person who never refused anyone who wanted to drink with him. Whether it was women or alcohol, he would never turn down an invitation. So under the initiative of so many people, Theodore drank a little too much.

“Mr Wold, do you want me to pour you a glass of warm water?” Hazel Medina sat next to Theodore and asked.

It was obvious that this woman had intentions tonight. She wanted to seduce Theodore. She wasn't any worse looking than Little Bunny; she had excellent conditions in every aspect and even had formal training. Little Bunny was just an amateur actor. However, for these past two years, she had been playing second fiddle behind Little Bunny. While pretending they have good relations on the surface, she envied Little Bunny and wanted to defeat her. Hazel always suspected that Little Bunny must have been taken advantage of by some big shot within the entertainment industry. Otherwise, she wouldn't have good resources.

This made Hazel even more dissatisfied. Since she finally got a chance like this with Theodore tonight, she would make full use of it. Thinking about all these things made Hazel bolder.

Her chest touched Theodore's arm as she deliberately rubbed against him. Theodore was experienced and naturally understood what Hazel meant by her actions. He didn't refuse out of habit but suddenly lost interest as well when he glanced over at Little Bunny chatting away with other men nearby. Being neglected by Little Bunny made him sulky.

“I feel like Theodore is looking at you,” Addison whispered lowly into Little Bunny's ear.

“Hazel isn't sticking onto him?” asked Little Bunny.

“Maybe he isn't interested in Hazel.”

“He wouldn't be interested.” She was sure about this answer.

Addison frowned slightly since he found Little Bunny seemed to know quite a lot about Theodore.

“He won't be uninterested in women.” Said little bunny confidently again, affirming herself, “He won't refuse any woman.”

“So you're saying Theodore doesn't have any preferences?!”

Well, she had never seen Theodore be picky in this regard anyway.

Chapter 972 Unexpected Encounter

“I'm going to use the restroom.” Little Bunny suddenly said.

Addison nodded.

Little Bunny walked into the restroom in the luxurious private room.

Meanwhile, Hazel called out to Theodore in a sweet voice. Theodore turned around to look for Little Bunny and thought that she had left without even saying goodbye.

"I have warm water ready for you. Do you want some?" Hazel picked up a glass of water and offered it to Theodore.

Theodore glanced at her and reached out to take the glass from her hand. Suddenly, Hazel's hand shook, causing half of the warm water to spill onto Theodore's pants.

"I'm so sorry, Mr Wold!" Hazel exclaimed in panic as she quickly grabbed tissues to wipe off the spilt water from his pants.

While she was apologizing profusely, Theodore and his buddies could see through her act. It was an old trick but effective nonetheless. With his clothes now wet, he had a perfect excuse to leave early and then Hazel and he would have something to do together. That was how things would go as Hazel expected.

"Never mind, excuse me," Theodore replied coldly and got up, which surprised them all since they knew him as someone who never refused women's advances before. Was it because of Little Bunny? All night long, he couldn't help but glance over at her every chance he got. And this speculation made them so impressed with Little Bunny's "tactics".

"I'll go with you."

Hazel quickly offered herself as a company for him without asking for permission and followed him into the restroom, where she pretended to trip and hugged him tightly from behind. She knew that if she made a move on him, there was no way that he would refuse her advances. People kept saying that.

Being wrapped in her arms, Theodore paused for a few seconds. Though he was not in a mood tonight, there was no reason for him to refuse a woman throwing herself at him. That was how he was made.

With his acquiescence, Hazel felt relieved and began, "Mr Wold, I heard about you from my friends, they said you have impeccable taste and..."

She didn't finish her words and waited for Theodore's reaction.

"And what?" Theodore turned around and looked at her.

Hazel got rosy bloom on her cheeks, making her look seductive. No one knew whether it was because of the drink earlier or her shyness.

"And you're good in bed."

With that said Hazel didn't conceal the desire in her eyes.

Theodore laughed a little and he asked, "So what?"

"I-I..." Hazel stammered while she was adjusting the way to flirt with him, and continued, "I just want to see what it feels like."

Then she wrapped Theodore's neck with her arms and was about to reach his lips while standing on tiptoe.

Theodore didn't refuse or move.

Just when her lips were going to touch Theodore's, a man spoke up from outside, "Little Bunny, are you still in there?"

Hazel was startled by that voice and she hurriedly let go of Theodore.

Theodore frowned when he heard Little Bunny's name at that moment. Then he turned his head to look at the private rooms in the restroom.

There were 3 independent cubicles in the restrooms, which was a design of humanity, especially when it came to the situation where drunk people wanted to use the restroom. However, sometimes, it caused awkward situations.

Little Bunny had been in the restroom, which was a genderless one, all the time since Theodore and Hazel got there. And when she was about to leave, she heard their conversation by accident. Therefore, she could only hide in there to wait for them to leave. But she didn't expect that Addison would call her from outside.

"Couldn't he just come in to find me?! As long as he disturb them, they should have left soon and she could have gone out earlier." Little Bunny thought to herself.

Little Bunny was caught up in indecision for a while before finally opening the door of the cubicle. As soon as she opened it, she saw Theodore staring at her with his piercing gaze.

She didn't mean to eavesdrop on their conversation inside. If possible, she would have preferred not to hear anything at all.

"Mr Wold," Little Bunny decided to act like nothing had happened and greeted him calmly. It was just acting anyway, something that was within her expertise.

But on the surface level of things, they were both all high-and-mighty actresses with their fans; they were adored by many people. Their sense of superiority about themselves didn't allow them to be known to seduce someone in this way. It was not a kind of glory anyway.

"Well, then, you guys continue."

Little Bunny wanted to leave as soon as possible while being gazed at by Theodore. So she was about to head outside without washing her hands. Luckily, neither of them stopped her.

The silence was the best solution at this moment.

When she walked out of the restroom, Little Bunny took a deep breath of relief.

"What took you so long? I'm leaving, together?" asked Addison.

"You almost killed me!" Little Bunny gave him an irritated look.

"What's wrong?"

She turned back to glance at the restroom and pulled Addison's hand to walk away.

"What's wrong with you?" asked him again.

"Let's go, we should get out of here right now!"

“Before that, shouldn’t we let the director know?”

“No need, just go.” Little Bunny urged him to leave.

Otherwise, things would get worse if they bumped into Theodore and Hazel again.

Chapter 973 Salem Wants a Mom

Little Bunny hurriedly left with Addison. When Theodore came out, he saw them leaving together, and Hazel naturally saw them too. Theodore’s face was visibly upset. His friend saw him come out so quickly and rushed over, “What happened?!”

“I’m going back,” Theodore said before leaving.

Hazel tried to follow him but he turned to her and said, “Don’t follow me!”

Hazel blushed at his words because of awkwardness.

At that moment, there were still many people staying in the box. Hazel wouldn’t tack the chance to be a laughingstock in front of so many people. If she was refused by Theodore Wold, who was open in pursuit, she would become the one people laughed at. So she didn’t insist when Theodore pushed her away. But she wouldn’t give up on him.

When Theodore walked out of the private room, Little Bunny had already gotten into Addison’s car and they drove off together.

“Damn it! How could she have the nerve to flirt with another man in front of me? Are they gonna spend the night together?!” Theodore thought to himself, with anger flaring up inside.

He kicked the railing next to him hard enough that it made a loud sound, yet he didn’t understand his overwhelming anger.

The next day, Oscar woke up at 9 AM, which was much later than usual for him. He had stayed up too late last night while reading something about amnesia.

He got up and picked up his phone, which was still on a web page related to that disease. Oscar washed and then looked into the mirror, where his bloodshot eyes stared back at him along with dark circles under them. It had been ages since Oscar took such a good look at himself like this or cared about how tired or worn-out looking he appeared because life seemed dull lately.

After he finished washing up, he picked up his razor and cleaned up his beard. He used men’s facial cleanser to clean his face, then combed and styled his hair. Once everything was in place, he turned around and walked into the adjacent closet. He chose a suit and shirt to wear, standing in front of the mirror in leather shoes. After looking at himself for a moment, he changed into another suit with a slightly lighter colour. Still unsatisfied, he changed again into a more business-like outfit before repeating this process several times.

Finally, he settled on black sportswear. He put on a duckbill cap and grabbed a mask before walking out of the room.

Salem and Una were already waiting for him on the sofa in the living room when he emerged. Una jumped off the couch as soon as she saw him and ran over to Oscar exclaiming, "Daddy!"

Her voice was sweet and clear.

Oscar picked her up immediately.

Salem had also stood up by now but didn't act spoiled towards Oscar, instead, he remained respectful towards him.

"You have breakfast yet?" Oscar asked them both.

"Nope, Sal said you will play with us today! So we didn't have breakfast. We're waiting for you!" said Una, excited.

Oscar looked surprised before turning to Salem, who quickly explained that neither of them was very hungry anyway.

"I'm starving." Una contradicted her brother's statement.

Salem felt embarrassed by Una revealing their secret but couldn't deny it when she mentioned how loudly his stomach had been growling earlier.

"But we wanted to eat with you, daddy." Una said seriously while wearing an adorable expression on her face asking, "Aren't we great?"

"Yes, you are," Oscar replied smilingly while feeling guilty inside.

He carried Una over and walked over to Salem, who blushed from being exposed by his sister's words earlier.

"Sorry, I kept you waiting." Oscar apologized while patting Salem's soft hair with one hand.

Salem shook his head and said, "You should have slept longer since you don't get much rest."

Sometimes Salem could be so thoughtful as if he was a grown-up.

"Let's go have breakfast together." Said Oscar.

"Yay! Breakfast!" exclaimed Una happily.

Compared to her brother, she was more carefree and cheery.

The three of them sat by the table, after which Max served them the meal.

"Max,"

"Yes? Master Wells,"

"I'll bring them out later, and we'll have lunch outside. Just prepare the dinner for us in the evening."

"Okay." Max continued, "Today is young master's birthday, I'll prepare a special dinner."

Oscar nodded slightly.

“Sal, it’s your birthday today?” asked Una, surprised.

She didn’t remember those birthdays well, including hers.

“Yeah,” Salem answered after wiping his mouth.

Most of the time, he ate quietly. Salem had perfect table manners.

Although Oscar didn’t have much time to spend with the kids, he had prepared two different ways and different people to raise Salem and Una. He was stricter with Salem, who had been cultivated as the heir of the family. Ever since he arranged those training schedules for the boy, he had never checked the results. To his surprise, this boy had been well-trained, which cause him complicated emotions.

Hannah had asked him to take good care of their son, yet Oscar was not sure if he had done as he promised.

“Sal, I want to give you a birthday gift!” said Una cheerily.

Salem smiled at her and said, “I don’t need your birthday gift, I’m happy as long as you and Dad are with me today.”

“But you should get a birthday gift on your birthday!” then she turned to Oscar and asked, “Am I right, Daddy?”

“Yeah.” Oscar nodded.

“Daddy, do you have a gift for Sal?”

Oscar pursed his lips. He had forgotten Salem’s birthday several times and he hadn’t prepared a present for him either.

“What would you like for your birthday, Sal?” asked he.

“Sal is gonna say he wants nothing,” Una said and pouted.

Salem nodded, agreeing with Una’s words. He had already had a lot of things after being born into such a noble family and thus he had no idea about a birthday gift at this moment.

But then, he looked up at Oscar and blurted out, “I want a mom.”

Chapter 974 Susan’s Provocation

“I want a mom.”

Salem’s words made Oscar’s heart skip a beat.

Oscar looked at him. Since his son had been always responsible and well-behaved, and never given him too much trouble, this sudden demand did catch him off guard.

“I want a mom too.” Una quickly agreed when Oscar didn’t know how to respond, “Other kids have a mom, why don’t we? They have their moms pick them up from kindergarten, why don’t Sal and I?”

Una was indignant as she spoke. Every time she saw other children being picked up by their mothers, she and her brother would envy them.

“Do you want a mom?” Oscar remained silent for a long time before asking them.

“Yes!” Una replied eagerly.

Oscar looked at Salem who nodded in agreement. They both wanted a mom, who would take care of their dad because they felt like Oscar couldn't take care of himself well. He always seemed so lonely being on his own all the time.

“I can't promise you right away but I will try my best,” Oscar said gently.

“Is it hard to find a mom?” Una didn't understand, “Isn't there supposed to be one when we're born?”

“Your mom...” Oscar hesitated with his words because he wasn't sure how to explain it properly. He had never talked about the topic of 'mom' with them before; maybe it was taboo or perhaps he just hadn't realized the importance of having one in their lives until now when Salem brought it up first. He thought they didn't have expectations for a mom.

He blinked curiously at the two children, who seemed eager for an answer about where their mother went or what happened to her exactly.

“She'll come back.” Oscar finally answered after some thoughtfulness on his part.

“How long will she be back?” Una asked impatiently, hoping that she could see her soon today even if possible.

“Dad can't guarantee that,” Oscar replied honestly.

Una felt disappointed while Salem also shared similar feelings as they thought finding their Mom wouldn't be difficult after all.

“After Breakfast, Dad will take you guys out for some fun at the amusement park.” Said Oscar, shifting gears quickly onto something more positive since there were no guarantees on whether or not their Mom would return anytime soon and he didn't want his children getting hurt by false promises.

“Amusement park?!” Una was instantly drawn in, “We're going to the amusement park!”

Oscar nodded with a smile.

“Yay, we can go to the amusement park, we can go with Dad! I want to ride the carousel, I want to ride the carousel!”

“Okay, okay.” Oscar smiled and patted Una's head.

Una's liveliness was actually beyond his expectations. Cian's personality wasn't as outgoing. In fact, upon closer inspection, all of Cian's personality traits were forcibly solidified. If there weren't so many responsibilities, perhaps Cian would be like this too.

After breakfast, he took both children out with him. Besides their driver, Oscar didn't seem to have brought anyone else along. But, from the moment they left home until now, there were people hidden everywhere protecting them in secret.

The phone rang while they were in the car. Oscar glanced at who was calling before answering, "Theodore."

"You've left already?"

"Mhm."

"Do you want me to meet up with you?"

"No, just focus on work."

"Tell Salem happy birthday for me."

"Okay."

Theodore hung up.

Meanwhile, Susan had been calling Theodore nonstop since he started talking on his phone with Oscar. And after that call ended, she called again and managed to reach him this time.

"What's so urgent?" Theodore said irritably.

"Who are you talking to on your phone? You've been busy all day!" Susan sounded annoyed.

"Do you think I'm free all day long? I'm very busy."

Last night he finally managed not to have women accompany him but still couldn't sleep well afterwards, since he saw Little Bunny follow another man around instead of being by his side.

The more he thought about it, the more agitated he got.

"But it doesn't matter anyway, you'll get what you deserve anyway." Said Susan with a sly smile.

"You should be the one that will get what you deserve! I'm doing everything for Northfield, if someday I die from overwork, the country will mourn for me and I'll become a great man in history!"

"I'm talking about your womanizing, asshole."

"I don't want to fight with you in the morning!" said Theodore, vexed.

"Do you think I have nothing better to do than pick fights all day with a big belly? I called you just to tell you, Theodore, that you finally got what's coming to you! You've got cheated on. Ahahaha!" Susan laughed exaggeratedly.

She looked like she was enjoying his misfortune.

"You're the one who got cheated on," Theodore said speechlessly.

"Manuel is different from people like you. He only has me and everything is clean and pure. You're just dirty!"

"Susan!"

"Are you ashamed of yourself?" Susan wasn't afraid of Theodore at all, "Just read the news yourself. Finally, it's your turn for karma!" Susan said and began laughing at him. Then she hung up the phone.

Theodore couldn't help but start to read the news.

A piece of news popped up on the screen of his phone, reading, "Little Bunny and Addison Chasey's romance suspected exposure."

He had never even bothered looking at these kinds of news articles before. Even if it was about Little Bunny, he used not to be interested either. However, he cared about the news about her this time.

Theodore then saw pictures of them being intimate together. There were pictures someone took when they got in a car, got off a car together and got into a hotel.

Damn!

Theodore couldn't control his rage any longer. At this point, Susan sent him a message, reading, "Did you see that?"

Theodore didn't even want to respond. But Susan sent him a few photo shoots of Addison Chasey immediately with another message, "He looks more handsome than you."

Theodore was so furious with Susan that he wanted to smash his phone into pieces.

He slammed his phone onto the desk with a loud "bang."

At this moment, his secretary happened to walk over, preparing to report some business matters. But upon seeing Theodore's appearance, she quickly retreated out without saying anything else.

She thought her boss was venting out frustration because Mr Commander hadn't come to work today.

Chapter 975 Time Paradise

Oscar appeared at the amusement park with Salem and Una.

He was bundled up tightly, wearing a duckbill hat and a mask. He dressed casually, unlike his usual appearance in public. He was almost unrecognizable.

Salem and Una didn't need to disguise themselves because they had never been exposed before.

The amusement park was bustling with noise. The two children rarely came here to play, but as soon as they arrived, they were excited beyond words. Even Salem, who was usually more reserved, couldn't conceal his joy from playing here.

"Daddy, I want to ride the carousel!" Una pulled Oscar's hand excitedly.

"Okay." Oscar nodded.

He held Salem's hand on one side and Una's on the other side as he led them to line up for the carousel ride.

There were many people in line, which made it take some time before their turn came around. But both children did not complain at all, instead, they waited patiently and looked forward to it eagerly.

Oscar looked around him naturally and saw many people protecting them-some mixed among staff members while others blended into the crowd of visitors. Of course, he wasn't looking for their bodyguards now; he was looking for someone else instead.

"Daddy! It's our turn!" Finally, after waiting so long in line, Una called out quickly.

Oscar picked up Una first then went over to pick up Salem when suddenly saw that Salem had already climbed onto another horse next to him.

"Aren't you going to play with us?" asked Una curiously.

"I'll just watch you guys from over here." Replied Oscar.

"But Daddy should also ride together with us!" Una whined while pouting her lips sadly.

Unable to resist her request any longer, Oscar sat on another horse behind them, feeling somewhat awkward since he had never been visiting an amusement park before due to lack of time during childhood or simply disinterest when older. Now suddenly sitting on such a childish carousel made him feel uncomfortable.

He was waiting anxiously for it all to end soon enough.

There were still many people queuing there. Suddenly, a girl standing in line exclaimed, "Wow! Those two kids are so cute!"

The girl next to her followed her gaze and nodded, "Are they twins?! They're so cute, especially the boy. He's handsome!"

"Yeah, I think he's handsome too." The girl said, her eyes suddenly lighting up, "Is that the boy's father behind them?!"

"You mean the one wearing a duckbill cap and a mask?!"

"Yeah."

"It could be though I can't see his face."

"Is he a celebrity?!"

"Very likely. Why else would he dress himself up like this? He must be a celebrity with his illegitimate child. No way! I have to take a picture of him and post it online to find out who this celebrity is..."

The girl picked up her phone just as she had this idea. But someone next to her immediately took away her phone.

"Hey!" The girl shouted. When she met the person's eyes beside her, she was immediately scared and speechless.

"Don't take pictures." Said he, threatening.

The girl quickly nodded in agreement. She didn't dare take any more photos. But inside she became even more convinced that that man with a duckbill cap was a celebrity, who didn't want to risk being exposed and ruining his future career prospects.

After making sure that the girl wouldn't take any more pictures, the man returned her phone to her.

At this moment, their ride on the carousel ended.

Una wasn't ready yet, still hugging onto a wooden horse unwillingly leaving its side. She said, "Daddy! I want another round!"

"But according to rules, we can only ride once, if we want another round we have to get back in line again," Salem explained patiently.

Una pouted while thinking about it for a while before nodding reluctantly and letting go of the wooden horse. Oscar carried Una out from the carousel area while patting Salem's head with the other free hand. He was showing appreciation towards him for taking care of Una during their time here. The three left the Carousel area and headed towards other attractions suitable for young children. They spent the rest of the morning playing there until lunchtime. They arrived at a theme park restaurant.

As the kids were enjoying the meal, Oscar seemed to be distracted while keeping staring at his phone.

"Daddy, can you please not look at your phone while we're out playing?" Una complained.

"Dad is probably dealing with work issues. He'll take us back to play when he's done." Salem spoke up for Oscar.

"But does Dad have to deal with work even when he's out playing with us?" Una said unhappily.

Oscar was taken aback.

Una continued, "And he's been on his phone the whole time. Even when he was playing with us just now."

Oscar pursed his lips. On his phone screen were Besse and Doyle's vacation photos. They should be nearby. He put away his phone and said, "Sorry, I won't look at my phone anymore."

"Then promise me you won't look at your phone again!" Una persistently asked.

"Okay." Oscar nodded in agreement.

"Daddy, I love you!" Una instantly smiled happily and climbed onto a chair to kiss Oscar on the cheek.

Oscar affectionately patted her head. After lunch, Una couldn't sit still for a second and immediately wanted to go back to the amusement park. So the three of them headed for the amusement park again.

"Daddy, I want to ride that one!" Una pointed at a huge Ferris wheel.

"Okay."

"But Daddy, I can't walk anymore," Una said uncomfortably because the waiting time was too long. She started acting spoiled by asking Oscar for a hug instead of leaving because she wanted to keep playing forever and ever.

Oscar didn't refuse either; he picked up the little girl right away. He turned around and asked Salem, "Can you still walk?"

“Yeah,” Salem nodded and said, “I’m fine. Dad, don’t worry about me.”

A smile appeared on Oscar’s lips. With Una in his arms, he led Salem towards the Ferris wheel together. The queue was much shorter here. There were only two more people behind them who had just arrived as well.

“Do we really have to ride this one?” A familiar female voice sounded from behind.

Oscar visibly stiffened up. He knew they were here but never thought that they would run into each other in such a large amusement park.

Chapter 976 Can You Be Our Mom?

“Why not?” Doyle asked Besse.

“The queue is too long,” Besse said, “It could take half an hour.”

“It’s okay, we can get rest.”

“I’m afraid you’ll get bored,” Besse said.

Besse understood Doyle too well, who was a thrill-seeking man-child who loved excitement. No matter where they went on business trips, Doyle would always make sure to visit the local amusement park and try all the high-altitude thrill rides.

They had just finished bungee jumping earlier, and now they were going on the Ferris wheel. She was worried that Doyle wouldn’t be able to sit still for long on such a gentle ride, but once they got up there, he wouldn’t be able to come down either. She didn’t feel like listening to him complain.

“When I’m with you, I won’t get bored.”

“Okay, you win.” Besse conceded.

If he regretted it later, he shouldn’t blame anyone for not warning him.

“Excuse me,” Besse suddenly called out to the man in front of them.

She noticed that there was quite a distance between the man and the people in front of him and he hadn’t moved at all.

When Oscar heard Besse call out his name, his body stiffened even more.

“Can you move forward?” asked she.

Oscar only just realized that he had been standing still for quite some time now. He quickly hugged Una and led Salem forward with him. Besse followed behind them as well.

Una suddenly turned her head while lying on Oscar’s chest and recognized Besse immediately from when she saw her at the fashion show stage and Besse helped her get the cake before. She seemed to like Besse a lot.

Besse recognized Una right away too. She couldn’t help but glance over at the little boy next to Una as well.

"Hi, sweeties?" Besse greeted the two of them.

"Yeah! It's my brother's birthday today so Dad brought us here."

Besse now realized that the man carrying the little girl in his arms might be their father.

"What about your mom? Why isn't she here with you guys?" Besse started chatting with Una since it wasn't difficult talking while Una lying on Oscar's chest.

"We don't have a mom." Una blurted out before Salem could stop her.

However, Oscar didn't think about stopping her.

"What about the lady last time?" After thinking about it briefly, Besse continued, "Susan?"

"She's our godmother." Explained Una quickly.

"Okay." Besse nodded.

So Manuel Johnson was not their father either.

"But Daddy promised me and my brother that he will find us a mom soon," Una said happily. "Right, Daddy?!"

Oscar's voice was restrained as he replied, "Mm-hmm."

Besse frowned. She felt like she recognized the man's voice somehow. But she didn't pay too much attention to it and smiled at Una. "Well then, I wish your daddy finds you a mom soon!"

"Thank you, Ms."

Besse smiled again.

"Can you be our mom?" Besse suddenly asked.

As soon as the words came out of her mouth, Besse wasn't excited but instead noticed a slight reaction from the man holding the little girl. He even coughed several times.

Una looked at her dad with confusion and asked, "Daddy, don't you like her?"

"No," Oscar whispered, "I just choked on something."

"So Daddy agrees!" Una blinked her big eyes in excitement.

"..."

"Una, no, she already has a boyfriend and can't be our mom." Salem raised his head next to them and said to Una seriously.

Una seemed disappointed by this news.

Besse breathed a sigh of relief at this moment.

She had been thinking about how to refuse without hurting these children's feelings earlier.

But now the little boy next to her had solved it for her.

"I want her to be my mom! She's beautiful." Una said, upset.

"I believe your daddy will find an even more beautiful lady as your mom in the future." Besse comforted her gently.

"Is that so, Daddy?" Una turned around and asked.

Oscar was quite nervous and he nodded slightly after a while, "Mm-hmm."

"Yeah! I'm going to have a pretty mom!" shouted Una joyfully.

The happiness of children is truly unique.

Looking at Uma's appearance, Besse couldn't help but smile. She liked this adorable girl.

At that moment, she still couldn't stop herself from looking down at the little boy beside them; he was obediently following his father forward while standing with his back towards her direction.

There was a kind of inexplicable intimacy urging her to get closer to that boy.

Besse was trying hard not to look over there anymore because she felt like having such emotions was strange for some reason.

The man carrying Una had been keeping his back facing towards her and never turned around. Somehow, Besse thought he was cold and distant.

Soon, it was their turn.

Oscar, Salem and Una sat in a box, while Besse and Doyle got in the one after theirs.

The Ferris wheel rose slowly. Una and Salem excitedly bent over the glass and looked out at the scene.

Since they got in the box, Oscar had been staring at the one where Bess and Doyle were. He could see them chatting happily.

"Besse, do you love children?" Doyle asked her.

"Huh?"

"When you saw those two kids just now, there was a twinkle in your eyes. And you ignored me."

"They're so adorable!"

"Yeah, they're adorable, but we have so many little models, they're adorable too, you've never been into them that much, why those two kids in particular?" asked Doyle.

Besse suddenly realized that those two kids were special to her, especially that boy.

"Besse, what are you thinking about?" Doyle called her disapprovingly.

She was always easily distracted when she was with him.

"First-sight attraction, I think." Replied Besse.

Doyle was so unreasonable as to dwell on it so he turned to enjoy the view out of the window.

“Northfield is such a rich and prosperous country.”

Bessie, reminded by Doyle, also turned to look outside.

It was indeed beautiful scenery. But she didn't seem to like it, instead, there was always a vague sense of rejection.

“Besse, do you know a legend?” Doyle looked back at her.

“What legend?”

“A romantic legend.” Doyle had a wicked smile on his lips.

Chapter 977 Did Mom Get Lost?

Besse sometimes feels like Doyle was not a typical prince, who had a weird personality. Although he was different in front of others except her.

“Legend has it that there are angels in this world,” Doyle said.

She knew his words were to be irrelevant, Besse thought to herself. She didn't stop him from speaking.

“Angels bring blessings to humans.”

“And then?” Besse reluctantly agreed with him.

“As long as two people who love each other kiss at the highest point of the Ferris wheel, they will receive her blessing and be together forever.”

This excuse was quite ridiculous in Besse's eyes.

“So I want to try and see if it's true.” Doyle suddenly stood up. The Ferris wheel shook visibly.

Besse grabbed onto the handrail of the Ferris wheel, feeling scared.

“Doyle don't come over here! It's easy for us to fall off!”

“It'll just tilt a little bit at most. We won't fall off.”

“Doyle...”

He had already sat down beside her on one side. The Ferris wheel tilted obviously. In fright, Besse was held tightly by Doyle in his arms. Her heart skipped a beat.

“Did you hear me? What I've said.” Asked Doyle after some time passed by silently between them.

Besse pursed her lips together tightly as she realized that there wasn't any substantial contact between them yet despite being around each other for three years since she woke up without any memories before then. She had refused many intimate actions from him because everything felt unfamiliar and strange. At this moment, she didn't know what emotions were stirring inside of her.

Doyle had always been by her side for three years since she woke up. She shouldn't be so resistant towards him anymore.

She even wondered whether or not their relationship hadn't progressed much because she rejected so many of his advances. Maybe she wouldn't feel him unfamiliar if she gave herself a chance to try.

Besse's thoughts became complicated and numerous while silence continued between them for quite some time.

Finally, Doyle spoke up again, "You're not saying anything, so I'll take that as your consent."

Besse still didn't know how to respond properly though.

"We've reached the highest point."

Doyle while keeping his eyes fixed firmly upon Besse's face throughout their conversation thus far. The sun was setting behind them casting its warm golden light upon both their figures, which made everything seem softer than usual somehow. And slowly but surely he drew closer towards Besse inch by inch. Besse felt slightly nervous while clutching her clothes tight. Doyle was also nervous. He was afraid that Besse would push him away. The atmosphere was tense, and their lips finally touched each other. It felt soft to the touch, and their heartbeats were racing like crazy. Doyle was slightly trembling because of excitement, while Besse was also too nervous to move a little.

The two just looked at each other like this.

Meanwhile, Oscar was looking at them. They had reached the highest point of the Ferris wheel ride and they began to descend, while Besse and Doyle were at the highest point.

Oscar saw them clinging to each other with their lips locked in a kiss under the dazzling sunset sky.

Oscar's vision seemed a bit blurry as losing someone truly hurt, particularly when she was standing before him, she failed to recognize him.

"Daddy?" Una suddenly called out to him and asked, "What's wrong? Why are your eyes so red?"

Oscar lowered his gaze and tried hard to hide a tear that fell onto his hand.

"The sun is too bright," he said weakly while looking towards its direction where it shone gently without being harsh on one's eyesight at all.

"Really?" Una looked at the sun, confused.

"Una! Don't you love making wishes? You can make one on this Ferris wheel too." Said Salem.

"Really?" Una exclaimed excitedly as she instantly shifted her focus onto something else.

Salem nodded at her with certainty. Una never doubted anything Salem told her. For her, Salem and Oscar were the two she trusted the most in the world.

Una clasped her hands together earnestly, with her eyes closed, and started wishing. Salem turned around and looked at Oscar. He saw Besse and Doyle kissing too, besides, he saw the frustration in his dad's eyes. This was the second time he saw Oscar being upset like this. Last time, when Oscar got drunk, he walked into Oscar's room, thinking that his dad was asleep lying on the bed. However, to his surprise, Oscar had kept his eyes open, staring at the ceiling in a daze. When he leaned forward and was about to call his dad, he saw tears slide down from his eyes. That was the first time he saw him cry.

Before that, he thought Oscar would never cry since he thought his dad was the strongest and greatest man forever, who would never collapse, who would never be defeated, who would always protect him and Una, and the people of Northfield. And, Salem heard his dad calling a name again and again. Salem still remembered that name, which was "Hannah".

He didn't know who that name belonged to and he asked Susan later about it. As Susan heard that name, she burst into crying all at once but she didn't tell Salem whose name it was. Thus, he thought the name might be taboo, which would make his dad and godmother feel sad and cry.

Salem wondered if Oscar cried for the same person this time. He got confused since that lady wasn't named Hannah.

"I wish my mom will come to us soon!" Una made a wish.

Hearing her voice, Oscar looked down at the little girl and said, "Your mom may not find us anymore."

"WHY?" Una was rendered so upset by what he said.

"Because..." Oscar was trying hard to hold back tears and continued, "Dad lost your mom."

"Mom is lost? Can't she come back herself? Can't she find the way home?" asked Una.

She thought adults were smart enough to find the way home.

Oscar smiled a little. His smile contained a sense of misery.

Fortunately, she couldn't find the way home, otherwise, she would leave them forever.

Chapter 978 A Tumble

On the Ferris wheel, Doyle and Besse separated. Both of them were feeling a bit awkward, despite being mature adults. They blushed when they held hands or kissed.

"I don't even know how to kiss." Doyle suddenly spoke up, trying to cover up his embarrassment.

Besse pursed her lips lightly.

"I didn't even use my tongue," Doyle said with some regret and annoyance.

Besse's face turned redder. They had only touched lips without going deeper. It wasn't a big deal that their first kiss was gradual and not too intense. But now that Doyle brought it up like this, she didn't know how to respond.

"How about we try again?" Doyle looked at Besse seriously and asked her.

Besse was speechless. "Can you be serious?"

"If I'm not, we would have had a lot of kids now." He joked around.

"..."

Besse turned her head away from him and looked outside instead, to avoid him for a moment. She saw two children sitting in the compartment below them with their father at that moment. Besse happened to make eye contact with the man sitting with the two kids. She felt something stir within her heart.

There seemed to be some familiarity in his gaze towards her, which made her heart ache slightly. But when she looked at him again, he had already shifted his gaze elsewhere leaving behind only his cold figure wearing a duck-billed hat and black mask.

“Besse! What are you looking at?” Doyle leaned over towards where she was looking before shouting, “Are you staring at those two kids again?!”

She couldn’t say that this time she was looking at their father. If she did say so out loud then he would probably jump around angrily like before.

“I can’t wait anymore. We’re having babies tonight!”

Besse rolled her eyes silently and withdrew her gaze from that family.

The Ferris wheel reached the ground level. Soon after, Oscar carried Una while Salem followed them closely. Besse and Doyle walked behind them afterwards but then unexpectedly, Doyle pulled on Besse’s hand and walked towards the opposite direction. Besse forced herself not to care about that family anymore but just as they were turning away from there, the little boy accidentally fell from the highest step of stairs.

Oscar couldn’t hold onto Salem since he had been carrying Una all along. The boy stumbled down at least five steps of the stone stairs. Oscar quickly rushed over to hold Una and go to Salem’s side.

At this moment, someone else ran faster than him and quickly arrived next to Salem, eagerly asking, “How are you?”

The people around them who were secretly protecting them were also waiting for Oscar’s orders.

Oscar gave them a hint so they stepped back.

He put down Una and squatted with Besse next to Salem, starting to do a basic check on him.

Salem endured the pain. Tears came out at this moment, but he still didn’t make a sound. When he left with his father just now, he couldn’t help but look back at Besse behind him. He always felt that his father was very different from that lady.

“Does it hurt?” Besse became more nervous as Salem remained silent.

After checking his injured knee and wrist and confirming that there was no bone injury, Oscar breathed a sigh of relief.

“It should be okay,” Oscar said calmly.

He could feel Besse’s anxiety.

“What do you mean ‘it should be okay’?!” Besse looked at the little boy enduring pain in disbelief; her heart was broken seeing such an indifferent attitude from his father towards his son’s injury. And she asked, “How can you call yourself a parent?!”

Oscar was taken aback by her sudden anger.

"I mean... he is so young! Can't you keep an eye on him? Don't you see his broken knee? He's not 'okay'." Besse spoke up.

She wasn't usually so impulsive or angry like this before.

"Um... I'm fine." Salem suddenly got scared by Besse's excitement.

Besse glanced at Salem then turned back towards Oscar and yelled, "Kids cry when they get hurt. Why your son endured the pain in silence after he fell from such high stairs!? It's weird. Have you ever thought about why your child doesn't cry like others?! Do not think for one second your child is more sensitive than others. It's because he has not felt loved enough! He does not know who else can comfort him."

Oscar looked at her furious appearance.

People around also cast some curious glances over them due to her sudden anger.

Oscar remained silent.

She was right; he gave too little love to Salem. He thought taking good care of him would be enough for him to grow up healthy.

"I'm sorry."

I let you down again.

"Don't say sorry to me, you should apologize to your son."

Oscar looked at Salem. The boy said, "That was an accident, don't blame my dad."

"What have you done to him? Why he is so afraid of you?" Besse became more vexed.

Oscar failed to explain to her.

"why not bring him to the hospital, now?"

"Okay." Oscar stood up immediately, with Salem in his arms.

Salem had hardly been hugged since he was three years old. Thus, he was a bit embarrassed while being carried by his dad.

"Are you gonna come with us?" asked Oscar.

Bessie almost blurted out the word, "Yes". She was related to them at all. If she agreed, Doyle might be angry with her again.

At this moment, Doyle was a bit sullen, standing beside them.

"He's your son, shouldn't you take good care of your child yourself?!" Bessie asked him in reply.

Oscar nodded.

"Still here?" Besse urged.

"Today is Sal's birthday." Said Oscar.

Besse was confused about his intention. And she knew that since the little girl had told her earlier.

“So you let him break his knee on his birthday?”

“Would you like to say ‘happy birthday’ to him?” asked Oscar.

Besse was silent in confusion.

There was no response from her. So after a while, Oscar said, “Right, then, we’ll be off.”

Bessie didn’t answer.

So they left.

Besse kept staring at the figures of the man and two children, and she couldn’t take her eyes off them. The sunset pulled their shadows long and long.

Somehow, Bess could see the bleakness and loneliness in them, especially in that man.

Chapter 979 Besse, Hannah

“I want to go back to Jolencami.” Doyle suddenly said behind Besse.

Besse withdrew her gaze and turned around to look at him.

“I think you’ve become very strange here. Let’s go back home. I’ll have my assistant book us the nearest flight out when we get there.”

Besse didn’t refuse. She also felt like she had become very strange here, as if she was familiar with this place yet it was just an illusion, which made her conflicted and even irritable.

“From now on, I won’t let you come to Northfield again.” Doyle huffed.

Besse chuckled lightly. She thought that Doyle was being childish but at that moment, he herself thought so too. She always felt like this place didn’t belong to her.

When Oscar returned home with Salem and Una, Manuel and Susan were already there waiting for them. Oscar had anticipated their arrival so he had had Max prepare more dinner than usual.

“Has the earth spun off its axis? You took Sal out to play?!” Susan deliberately raised her voice as soon as they entered the hall.

Oscar ignored her and called for one of their servants instead, “Bring me the medicine box.”

“Yes sir.” the servant hurried off to fetch it while Oscar carried Salem over towards the sofa.

Susan saw Salem’s injury and lost interest in teasing Oscar; instead, she became extremely nervous, “What happened? How did Sal hurt his knee like this?”

“Daddy took us out today to an amusement park but Sal fell down a staircase.” Una quickly explained while looking worriedly at Salem too.

“How could you let something like this happen under your watch?!” Susan scolded Oscar angrily.

“Daddy already got scolded by a beautiful lady earlier today,” Una interjected once more.

“Which beautiful lady?” Susan asked incredulously.

“The beautiful lady who showed up on the stage at last!”

“Besse?” Susan felt surprised.

“I don’t know what her name is but she mentioned you, she thought Auntie Susan was our mom.”

At that moment, Susan couldn’t help but look towards Oscar, who had started cleaning up Salem’s wound by then. It looked painful but Sal hadn’t cried once.

“You can cry if it hurts,” Oscar spoke gently after noticing how much pain his son must be in right now.

“I’m a man! Men don’t cry.” Salem firmly declared instead.

Oscar smiled softly despite feeling heartbroken inside himself.

Those words Besse yelled at him earlier today about how he wasn’t being much of a father kept echoing through his mind. He just felt that as a boy, he had to grow up and be independent. Besides, Salem was the heir. He should have learned independence from an early age. Or, perhaps he was just using this noble excuse to avoid spending too much time on his child. He lived too tiredly, sometimes unable to take care of everything.

“Sal, you’re just like your dad.” Susan looked at Salem’s wound and her heart ached. She continued, “You know how to endure!”

The boy always endures everything alone without saying it out.

“It doesn’t really... hurt,” Salem said with some difficulty.

His eyes were red from the pain but he refused to admit it. Susan’s eyes also turned red. If Hannah were still alive with such an obedient child-like Salem, would she feel comforted or pained?

She touched Salem’s head gently. Sometimes she wanted to give the best things in the world only to this boy who understood everything so well.

Oscar treated Salem’s wound while saying towards Max, “Let’s start eating.”

“Yes.”

Everyone sat at the table, waiting for Theodore who came later than everyone else did.

“Why are you guys here?” Theodore asked Susan and Manuel.

“I never missed Sal’s birthday before.” Susan replied with another question, “But someone disappeared on Sal’s birthday many times.”

Of course, she meant Oscar but Oscar didn’t say anything in response either way.

Theodore agreed wholeheartedly, “Yeah! Someone is crazy.”

“You’re the same!” Susan retorted towards Theodore again, “Do you even know when your son’s birthday is?!”

“... I think I forgot.”

“No wonder Little Bunny gave up on you! Serves you right!”

“Susan! Don’t bring up what doesn’t need mentioning.”

“What? Are you angry too?” Susan laughed exaggeratedly, “I thought you wouldn’t care. After all, you’re the one who cheated on her a lot.”

“Susan, do all those dishes not fill your mouth enough?” Theodore became increasingly frustrated.

Things about Little Bunny had affected his mood throughout the day already; he even dug up dirt on Addison Chasey, which cause him a bad mood, since he couldn’t find any dirt about that man after investigating thoroughly.

And now rumours between Addison and Little Bunny were circulating, which was something new for him as well; seeing eighty per cent of comments supporting them being together made him more annoyed. Besides, neither of them had come forward to explain their relationship status, which only increased media attention instead.

Susan then shifted her focus from Theodore to Oscar. Oscar felt her gaze and frowned.

“Did you meet Besse again today?” asked she.

Oscar made a response.

“Do you think she’s similar to...”

Manuel coughed to stop her. Susan turned to glare at him. Manuel took a sip of the water in his glass and said, “I just got choked.”

“I know you can act well.” Susan felt a little bit annoyed by him.

Manuel was rendered embarrassed since he was afraid to lose face in front of Susan in particular.

“They are very similar.” Oscar suddenly said.

Everyone thought it would be his taboo, but to their surprise, he took the initiative to talk to Susan.

“That’s what I thought, but Manuel slaps me with his ‘truth’. I think she is...”

Oscar looked at her.

“If it wasn’t for her face... but except for the face, everything else was the same. I’ve compared my height with hers, and I think it was the same height.” Said Susan, excited, “But Manuel said that I had paranoia!”

“I’ll stay in the capital for two days, I’ve booked the hotel where Besse and Doyle stayed. I must go and find out if she is, otherwise, I won’t even be in the mood to have a child.” Susan added.

There was not much Manuel could do to her.

“I have some bad news for you,” Theodore suddenly interrupted while eating, “Besse is leaving Northfield tomorrow.”

Chapter 980 Investigation

“What?!” Susan screamed, unable to accept it.

Manuel reminded her to keep her voice down, afraid that their son would be born deaf.

“Why did she leave?” Susan became anxious and flustered.

Oscar’s body stiffened when he heard what Theodore said.

Theodore explained, “During this time, Oscar asked me to keep an eye on their movements. I just received a message saying they booked a flight tomorrow at noon.”

“Did you ask Theodore to investigate Besse?” Susan asked Oscar.

Oscar didn’t answer. It was as good as admitting it.

“I think I figured out why you wanted to take Sal and Una to the amusement park today. Was it because they were there too?!” Theodore said with a smirk on his face.

When Oscar mentioned going to the amusement park earlier, he hadn’t realized it yet. But later on, he figured it out quickly enough.

Oscar glanced at Theodore, who quickly lowered his head and ate his food silently.

“What about the cake?!” Susan suddenly got excited.

Oscar frowned.

“Don’t tell me you forgot even the cake?! How can you call yourself a father?!” Susan looked at Oscar with some anger.

Una hurriedly spoke up from beside them, “Auntie Susan, that beautiful lady also criticized Daddy like this today.”

“If she is Hannah and sees how you treat Sal like this, won’t she be heartbroken?” Susan exclaimed in frustration.

Susan had rendered Oscar speechless with her words. It was Sal who had been obediently eating dinner all along but suddenly looked up at Susan when she mentioned Hannah’s name.

“Fortunately, I bought one,” Susan said, suddenly grinning widely.

Manuel was rendered wordless by Susan.

“Max,” Susan called Max, who was still busy working nearby.

“Mrs Johnson?”

“Can you please bring over the cake I bought for Sal? We’ll blow out candles for him.”

“We haven’t even finished dinner yet,” Theodore complained unhappily,

“Besse is leaving tomorrow anyway! Tonight is my only chance.” Susan replied urgently.

Theodore felt speechless towards them both. Oscar had become like this, and now so has Susan. Max brought over the cake, giving Salem five candles. Salem sat in the middle position, feeling shy while everyone sang 'Happy Birthday'.

Susan was very excited and could easily lift everyone's spirits. Una also liked joining in with others. She followed along happily behind everything that happened around her. Everyone followed and started singing. The atmosphere was still very pleasant. After finishing the song, they prepared to blow out the candles.

"Wait, let's sing it again," Susan suggested.

"Why do you always have so many stupid ideas?" Theodore retorted at her.

Susan couldn't be bothered with Theodore. She called Max over and said, "Max, can you help us record a video with your phone?"

Susan called everyone together and they sang the birthday song again before letting Salem make a wish and blowing out the candles.

"What did you wish for, Sal?" Una asked, curious.

"Keep it secret," Susan said while taking the smartphone from Max's hand.

After watching the video, she told Salem, "If you say your wish out loud, it won't come true."

Salem quickly nodded in agreement while Una wrinkled her nose in disappointment.

"Let's cut the cake now." Susan led everyone on.

With Susan's help, Salem cut a piece for each person present.

"Sal, cut one more piece for me to take away." Said Susan

"Okay."

Theodore teased him saying, "Why are you so greedy?"

"You mind your own business!" Susan snapped back at Theodore, who then rubbed his nose saying, "You're pregnant so you're always right!"

Everyone ate their cake quietly but Oscar seemed distracted while only Susan was enjoying herself thoroughly.

"You should eat less," Manuel reminded her beside her plate, "The doctor told us not to eat too much sugary food."

"I didn't eat that much," Susan replied with an unbothered looking.

"That's a second one."

"The baby is eating with me, what is wrong with having two pieces each?"

Manuel was left speechless by her response while Theodore laughed beside them saying, "Manuel, look at you!"

“Our happiness is something beyond your understanding. You stupid cuckold!”

“Susan!”

Susan smiled smugly as she finished off her cake in three bites before turning towards Manuel to tell him, “Let’s leave now.”

Manuel had only eaten half of his meal but he put down his utensils anyway. That was just how things were when he dealt with Susan.

“Sal,” As she left she kissed Salem on his little cheek saying, “Happy Birthday.”

“Thank you, Auntie Susan.” Salem blushed after being kissed by Susan.

“When it’s time I’ll have a baby girl to be the wife of my godson.” Added Sue cheerfully

“Susan! Relatives cannot marry each other.”

“Never mind, let’s just forget about it, I’ll have a little boy to play with you.”

“Okay,” Salem answered while smiling.

Susan patted Salem’s head and left with Manuel reluctantly.

Oscar envied Susan at that moment-Susan could get close to her, while he could not.

Susan arrived at the hotel with the cake. Then they checked into a deluxe suite, After that, she begged Manuel for finding out Bess’s room number. Of course, Manuel couldn’t turn her down.

After a while, as Manuel had done his work, he suddenly stopped what he was doing.

“What?” Susan asked worriedly, “Don’t tell me they’ve left here.”

“Nah.” Manuel shook his head and continued, “They’re in separate rooms.”

“Is it a problem?” Susan asked as she felt relieved.

“Do you think a couple would be in separate rooms?”

Just then Susan realized something important.

“You mean, they’re not a couple?” said Susan, excited.

If that was the case, then there was a good chance that Besse and Hannah were the same person.

“Not all, I mean, they’re not at that stage in their relationship.”

“But we’ve got their information before, they grew up together. And you used it to prove me wrong while I said Besse was Hannah, didn’t you?”