

## Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 25 online free

Hannah stepped up to them, while Manuel was sitting by and watched them.

It was probably because that Martina had brought him a lot of trouble when she kept on bothering him back in school. Now he did not want to get himself some more trouble now.

Looking at the two people who were twisting with each other on the floor, she suddenly gave a hard kick.

“Ouch!” It was Martina shripping.

Hannah yelled too, “Oh, did I kick the wrong person?”

“Get this crazy woman off me, hurry up!”

“Alright.” Hannah squatted and pushed Susan, yet she was also pushing Martina.

She looked like she was trying to separate them. But that was not the case.

“Ouch...You pinched me!” Martina shouted.

“Ah! Don’t pull my hair, Hannah!”

“Don’t step on my leg!”

“Urgh! You hit my nose...”

Susan had been little angry when she thought Hannah was going to help Martina. But the truth was Hannah was even more excited than her when beating Martina up at that moment!

Martina sensed something amiss too.

She tried all her best to push Susan and Hannah away, with her face swollen up with bruises and her nose bleeding.

She was completely disheveled and she had not looked that embarrassing in her whole life!

Martina bawled at Hannah, "You did it on purpose!"

"I didn't." Hannah looked innocent.

"Don't you lie to me! You're helping her! You know what, I'll tell my brother about this! Let's see how you would explain to him!" Martina said recklessly.

She was certain that Hannah would fear Charles.

But Hannah was unmoved. She did not react at all regarding her threatening words!

"Did you hear me, Hannah ? Do you believe that I'll ask my brother to abandon you? Don't you dream of marrying my brother one month later!" Martina said hatefully.

"Then please do tell your brother properly about this when you go back." Hannah sounded aloof.

"Hannah!" Martina was so furious that Hannah wasn't feeling threatened and she even shivered because of anger.

Martina knew she couldn't defeat them by herself. She gritted her teeth, "Hannah, you'll regret this."

Then, she stormed out. Before that, she took a glance at Manuel.

Manuel didn't put in words for Martina at all. He merely sat there and watched her being beaten by these two women. Martina stamped her feet and said, "Manuel, Susan doesn't like you at all. She's going to marry Henry. Being her second choice for so many years, do you think you have a chance? Aren't you tired of being lied to?"

"Martina, who are you calling a liar? I never liked Manuel. He flattered himself. Do you think everyone likes to play with people's feelings like you?"

"Shut up, Susan!"

"If you don't get lost now, then don't blame me for beating you up again!" Susan looked like she was going to start another fight.

Martina was terrified.

She cursed, "Just wait and see."

Susan felt disgusted that Martina showed up out of the blue and disturbed them.

But she felt excited when she thought of how badly Martina was beaten up.

Susan turned around and asked Hannah, "I thought you didn't want me to beat her. I'm so glad you helped me."

Now Hannah only wanted to take vengeance on everyone who had wronged her in the past.

"We're almost done. Let's go," Hannah suggested.

The food here wasn't suitable for Manuel. Hannah underestimated Susan's wilfulness.

"I'm just getting started..." Susan complained.

"Then suit yourself. I'm leaving with Manuel."

"It's no fun to dine alone. Wait up."

Susan then left with Hannah and Manuel as she complained.

It was a little late. Hannah needed to go home and prepare for tomorrow's banquet for her mother. So she got into her car. It was the designated driver who was driving her car as Hannah had some drinks at dinner.

"I should go home now. Manuel, make sure to have some light food later. You barely eat anything just now. Come early to my house tomorrow," Hannah bade Manuel goodbye.

"OK." Manuel replied.

Hannah then asked the driver to drive.

Susan did not realize it until Hannah left, "She left me here?"

Before Manuel got into the car, he heard Susan teasing him, "You've just come back, and your mother bought you a car worth a million?"

Manuel said, "I bought the car myself. I did some business overseas..."

"Henry, you nearby? See me?" Susan didn't even listen to what Manuel said. She smiled brightly when she received a call from Henry.

"OK, I wait here." Susan then hung up the phone.

And she saw Manuel was still standing beside her. She said in a fed-up voice, "Why are you still here?"

Manuel got into his car.

He looked back while the car was driving away.

Manuel saw a black car stop beside Susan, and a man who wore a pair of framed glasses and a set of black suits got off the car. The next second, Susan and the man hugged each other.

Manuel turned away and seemed expressionless.

The phone rang.

Manuel took the call, "Oscar?"

"It's been some time since you came back. Let's have a drink later tonight." Oscar's husky voice rose from the other side of the phone.

"I'll pass. I had drinks with Hannah just now, and I'm feeling dizzy right now. Furthermore, I have an allergy reaction on the chilli."

"Hannah?" Oscar asked.

"Yes. I haven't seen her in a while. She's changed a lot and turned out quite pretty." Manuel said purposely.

Oscar gave a laughter and said, "OK, next time."

Then he hung up the phone. Oscar looked at the screen and was losing focus. Then he dialed a set of numbers subconsciously and waited for the person to answer.

Oscar's name showed on the screen of Hannah's phone.

“Do you like the present I sent for your mother?” Oscar was straightforward.

“You called that a present?” Hannah recalled Oscar’s presentation today.

“At least it won’t make your mother feel like I’m something lesser than Charles.” Oscar replied.

“You are nothing lesser than him.” Hannah blurted out.

If it wasn’t for Oscar’s bad reputation in the past and it affected the panel’s judgement, Charles wouldn’t have stood a chance in the event this year.

“Thank you, my wife. I’ll keep it up,” Oscar sounded flirty.

“...” Hannah was speechless.

‘When did we get married?’

‘His wife? How could he say it out without feeling ashamed?’