

Read After Reborn I Become a Billionaire novel online free online free

After Reborn I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 3 Deal!

Harrison managed to persuade her parents.

Although they were still doubtful, they could only choose to give in due to her determination and support her unconditionally to settle the cancellation of her marriage with Charles.

Harrison returned to her room and lied on the bed she had longed for.

She had not missed that bed before, and she never thought changing a bed would bring her so much tragedy.

She looked around and took out the super card she had got from Oscar.

Oscar...

Who the heck is that man?

Is it the right decision to collaborate with him?

She had been facilitating Charles to overcome difficulties to expand his family in her previous life, and the only obstacle, also the man who could not be defeated no matter how, was Oscar who was looked down on by everyone. He was unexpectedly stubborn.

He suddenly gave her a call the night before her wedding. Was it a prank, or something else? It was hard for her to conjecture.

Yet to ruin the Sawyer family completely, she needed a helper.

She thought for a while and took out her phone, making a call to Kensbury City's largest mall that sold luxurious products.

"Hello, Miss Cooper, what can I help you?" The customer service personnel asked with deference.

"Can I use the card by telling you the card number?"

“Is your card our mall’s co-branded card?” the personnel asked.

“I’m not sure.”

“Could you please tell me your card number? I’ll have a look for you.”

Harrison told her the card number.

The personnel seemed to become more deferential after checking the number. “Miss Cooper, the card you have is our mall’s super VIP card. You can buy anything from our mall without any budget limit. We can provide you with video purchasing for whatever goods you want, and we’ll deliver the goods to your house.”

Harrison glanced at the card in her hand and exclaimed at the authority of the card.

She had actually heard that many rich boys from a wealthy family would make a super card that looked high-class, yet she had never heard about a card without budget restrictions, especially for a super mall that sold luxuries. She could actually shop there until the owner of the card went bankrupt!

Without thinking further, she said, “There’s no need for video purchasing, please place my orders according to my list and send the goods to my house. The address is...”

After stating the long list of orders, she hung up the call and slept.

She felt that she needed to have a sleep to adjust her emotions.

After all, she needed time to adapt to the overwhelming fact that she was reborn.

...

Mount Northfield was a place free of city’s hustle and bustle. There stood a highly fabulous private super club, the inner space of which was deluxe and the membership rules were strict. It was not a place that could be entered with just lots of money.

Oscar was its regular customer.

He was sitting in a suite next to a cliff. There was a French window in front of him. It was a nice field of vision and one could overlook the panoramic view of the scenery of the surroundings.

He was smoking a cigarette absent-mindedly.

Several of his friends were playing billiards behind him and a bunch of women were serving them at the side. They were also doing something debauched.

“Oscar, your phone’s ringing,” Theodore Wold, the man sitting beside him, reminded him.

Oscar turned around and took a glimpse.

“Which woman have you got rid of this time?” Theodore saw a whole list of expenses records.

He was afraid that Oscar had lost quite an amount of money this time.

Oscar took his phone and checked his phone randomly.

He kept on receiving messages of purchase notifications.

“You’ve been too generous to women.” Theodore felt his heart ached just by listening to the message alert, “The point is you’ve not even kissed a woman...”

“I have to be generous to my wife.” Oscar suddenly spoke.

Theodore was startled for two seconds. “What did you say?”

“I said I’m getting married.” Oscar extinguished his cigarette casually and let out a bewitching smile.

He looked extremely charming. Theodore was mesmerized by him and he shouted after gaining his mind back the next second, “Crap! What did you say just now?”

Oscar picked up the blazer he had taken off and replied, “Prepare the wedding gift.”

He then left.

As he just reached the entrance, a woman acting flirting stopped in front of him. "Oscar..."

Oscar glanced at her and yelled the next moment, "Get lost!"

The woman was frightened.

Didn't rumor say he was welcoming to women?

She looked at Oscar in disbelief and quickly walked away under his cold stare.

She had a feeling that she would be murdered by him.

It turned out rumors were indeed untrustworthy.

It was the first time she followed those rich boys to a party there. She initially thought she could seize the opportunity to get close to Oscar. It looked like a man who was that handsome and whose family was that wealthy was not easy to mess with.

...

Harrison was woken up by a series of phone ringing from her dream.

She got up on the wrong side of the bed and looked at the godforsaken phone number.

With spectacular memory, she was able to know it was Oscar without saving his phone number. She held back her anger and spoke, "Hi."

"If I've remembered correctly, I only wanted to pay for your medical bills." He sounded rude and unhappy, but his voice was still listenable.

Harrison just then recalled the reason she spent so much of his money was to make him contact her.

She chuckled and replied, "I remember I've told you I'm taking that money as dowry."

"So that's why you're carefree enough to spend thirty million of my money at once?"

"..." She did not remember spending that much money.

She was just buying random stuff.

She said, "I won't waste your money for nothing."

"And that means?"

"If you help me beat the Sawyer family down, I'll help you get rid of trouble."
She sounded serious.

Oscar obviously fell silent for a few seconds.

His expression changed a little.

How did she know what he was planning?

Harriosa could make out what he was thinking and she said straight away, "I know you better than you thought."

"So am I the one being disadvantaged?" he said coldly.

"No, you should be glad I've chosen to help you, rather than..." Harriosa said, "...Charles."

In her past life, Oscar had been opposing Charles, yet he could not defeat him no matter how. So Charles was also a strong opponent to Oscar.

Both of them were at loggerheads state.

She did not know which of them had won until she died.

It could be Charles since he was more despicable.

That jerk had used the Cooper Group's wealth to successfully inherit the title of a nobility after she died.

Harriosa tried all her best to control herself to make her temporarily forget the cruel torture she had received back then.

"I thought you guys love each other and are always lovey-dovey? I'm surprised that you want to cooperate with me." In other words, he did not believe her at all.

“Come to my wedding, and I’ll let you see how sincere I am.” Harrioso knew it was pointless to say anything further.

They were all grown-ups, and sometimes, actions speak louder than words.

“Sure.” Oscar agreed to it straight away.

It could be she knew many things, or it could be cooperating with her would not bring him disadvantages but benefits.

Harrioso was taken aback by his straightforwardness.

Yet she was not a woman who liked to show her feelings. She even restrained herself from showing too much of her anguished feelings and remained in dignity when she was tortured by Charles to death. It was her way of self-protection, and also the evidence of her receiving good family education.

“Deal.” She replied.

