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Everyone agreed instantly. Even Helen also lifted her wine glass toward Hannah.

Hannah pursed her lips in embarrassment. She drank quite a lot earlier on and was worried that she would be drunk if she continued on. Snippets of her funny moments when she was drunk previously flashed across her mind. My goodness! It was so embarrassing! If I get drunk again...

"Hannah, come on! Everyone is waiting for you!" Helen sensed her sister's hesitation and urged her.

"Ah! A-alright!" Hannah had no choice, but to lift up her wine glass so as not to disappoint the others.

Fabian knitted his brows when he caught a glimpse of the bitterness on Hannah's face. Nevertheless, he still lifted his wine glass and clanked glass with them before finishing his wine in one gulp.

"Enough, Hannah gets drunk easily. She can't drink anymore!" he said firmly after finishing his wine.

Upon hearing his words, Hannah gave him a glance of gratitude.

"Oh! So sweet! Fabian, you have really changed a lot after getting married. I never expect that you'll be so caring to anyone. I've never seen you show any concern to me, buddy," pouting, Luther grumbled jokingly at Fabian.

In an instant, Fabian shot him a warning glance. Intimidated by the profound coldness in his eyes, Luther shuddered and switched topics instantaneously to appease him. "Alright. Don't drink anymore. Ah! Let's sing."

On the other hand, Jaxon had just reached the private room.

"Mr. Dane, please come in," Yvette put on an attractive smile and welcomed Jaxon.

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With a puzzled look, Jaxon asked Yvette curiously, "Ms. Tanner, do you have anything to discuss with me?"

Jaxon had no clue at all. Yvette had just sent him a seductive woman a while ago, requesting him to help guide her in her career advancement. Now she asked me to come over again? Maybe she wants to sell herself this round? If that was the case, he would not mind at all. In fact, Yvette was even more gorgeous than the woman who had a passionate session with him earlier.

"Mr. Dane, just take a seat first." Leaning against the sofa with her legs crossed, Lyna said casually.

She was not intimidated by Jaxon at all now. Since his unsightly video clip was in her hands at the moment, it also meant that his future would lie in her hands as well. She was sure that he would not dare to reject her request later.

"Pfft! Ms. Tanner, who is this? What an arrogant woman!" Jaxon raised his voice mockingly at Yvette. He was apparently feeling displeased with Lyna's attitude.

After getting used to how the others flattered him all this while, he was easily infuriated by Lyna.

"Jaxon Dane, how dare you talk to me like this. Let me tell you, from now onwards, you have to follow my instructions. If not, I won't let you off!"

Grabbing hold of Jaxon's weak spot, Lyna was not intimidated by him at all.

In a split second, Jaxon was trembling with extreme anger. Pointing at Lyna, he gritted, "Fine, you're the first person who dares to be so rude to me! Let me see how you can talk me into following your so-called instructions!"

He glared at Yvette as if he was rebuking her for not speaking up for him. As a wave of fury surged within him, he decided to send both Yvette and Lyna to prison by charging both of them with a wrong deed.

"Haha! I really doubt if you can continue to be so haughty later!"

After scoffing at Jaxon, Lyna turned to instruct Yvette, "Take out the goodies now for Mr. Dane. Let's see how long he will be imprisoned if he is charged with that!"

Yvette immediately whipped out her phone from her pocket, clicked to play the video clip, and pushed it toward Jaxon.

In a blink of an eye, Jaxon's heart skipped a beat. Knowing that he had committed the wrong deed numerous times, he was overcome by an indecipherable uneasiness as he took the phone from Yvette.

His face fell the moment his eyes caught the unsightly scene in the video clip. Lyna smiled wryly as she looked at the change in Jaxon's expression.

"How's it, Mr. Dane? Do you like this special gift from me? Do you still feel that I'm being rude?"

Looking at Jaxon triumphantly, Lyna sneered at him, "With the video clip in my hand, as long as you're not demoted, I want you to be my slave forever!"

"Don't beat around the bush. What do you want me to do?"

Jaxon straight away asked both of the women. He presumed that both of them had been scheming on setting him up long ago. They were undoubtedly making use of this video clip to threaten me into colluding with them.

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"Hah. Since Mr. Dane has made it clear, we should be more honest as well. Yvette, tell him what happened."

Lyna shook her head and she couldn't help but smile when she saw Jaxon's body go limp.

"Mr. Dane, it happened like this..."

Yvette started to confess to him about how she hurt Hannah and he couldn't stop himself from sighing after listening. Am I supposed to help her deal with Fabian? What kind of joke is that?

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"I don't think I can help you after you've done something like this. Fabian's such an influential and powerful man. A nobody like me challenging him is basically just a death trap. I think you should just forget about it," he said menacingly.

So the reason she arranged for a woman to accompany me was just to take videos to threaten me.

"I don't know if he's actually powerful and influential. But I do know that if I hand this thing to your higher-ups, you'd probably be spending the rest of your life in prison."

Yvette waved Lyna's phone before Jaxon's face and said while smiling.

"[..."

The man regretted his choices immensely. Why do I always have to fool around with women when I have nothing to do? Now I ended up falling into the hands of a woman.

"Of course, we don't want you to be in such a dilemma. You just need to be a little sloppy with this matter and we'll handle the rest."

Lyna knew that it would be impossible to ask Jaxon to constantly go against Fabian so she intentionally loosened up her conditions a little.

As long as Jaxon does his part and is finally on board with our plan, I won't have to worry that he wouldn't obey me anymore.

If he doesn't obey me, I'll just let Fabian know about everything. Knowing his personality, I believe that Jaxon has nowhere to run to anymore.

"I-If Fabian knows that Yvette has been released, he will definitely come to me. Wouldn't I-"

Jaxon didn't know what he should do all of a sudden. One of them was someone who could cause his downfall with just a simple talk with his higher-ups, while the other was someone who had his indecent video clips. Both of them were people he couldn't afford to offend.

"Hmph! You really want to go down that road, Jaxon? What you choose to do is up to you."

Lyna stared at him and deliberately pretended to be angry as she spoke. Once she was done speaking, she turned her head the other way and stopped looking at Jaxon.

In truth, she was actually very anxious. The choice he was going to make would affect his freedom for the rest of his life. If I don't agree, I will have to spend my life in jail.

Let's do it then! It's better to die later than to die now.

"Okay, I'll do it. But you have to promise me that you will hand over the original video clip and copies of it to me after this is over. After this mess, we'll consider both of us to be even and we'll act like we are strangers. Otherwise, I won't help you with anything even if you uploaded this video clip online."

Lyna snapped her fingers and agreed without hesitating, "Alright. Deal."

Fabian and the rest left after the joyous song ended. Both Helen and Jason were wasted and he called the driver over to send them home before he left with Hannah to their marital home.

Of course, they had just gotten married so how could he not enjoy their first night of marriage? Both of them only went to sleep after they did the deed.

The next day, the morning sun shone on Fabian's face. Perhaps it was because he drank so much alcohol and even 'exercised' last night that he was still not awake at this hour. Meanwhile, Hannah was already done washing up and was preparing breakfast in the kitchen.

Buzz... Buzz... The vibration from the phone woke him up.

Fabian picked up the phone and answered it, somewhat angry that somebody was calling him early in the morning, "I'll give you ten seconds to tell me why you're calling me or you will face the consequences."

A trembling voice could be heard on the other end, "Mr. Norton, you were the one who told me to call you at eight in the morning."

"Huh?"

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/ The former was confused. Why didn't I know that I needed someone to call and wake me

up?