

Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 1201

Chapter 1201 The Sniper

Hannah picked up the hemp rope on the ground and handed it to Manuel with the slightest hesitation. Manuel looked at her.

“Manuel, please take care of my parents, I’m sorry.” Said Hannah.

Manuel knew what she meant. She wanted him to leave with her parents and leave her here.

She would stay with Doyle.

Although Manuel was struggling with this decision, he had no other choice in this situation since it couldn’t be resolved by force. Neither did he know how Oscar’s preparation was going now.

Had the sniper been positioned yet?

But looking at Hannah’s sincere eyes, he nodded. Then he took the rope and tied her up tight.

At the last moment, he whispered in Hannah’s ear in a little voice, “Southeast.”

Hannah’s eyes flickered slightly. Manuel did not provide much explanation. As he tied her up, he walked away from her side. Doyle walked over to her slowly and tugged the rope on her. He sneered and commented, “A profession is a professional, that’s nicer and tighter than I did.”

“So can you release my parents now?” Hannah asked Doyle.

Doyle glanced over and then nodded. Under Hannah’s gaze, Manuel crouched down to untie the ropes on her parents’ arms.

“Easy,” Doyle noticed that Miguel and Michelle were agitated at this moment and reminded, “If the bomb accidentally falls to the ground, it may explode, and everyone in this room will die by then”

Miguel and Michelle were threatened, but both of them managed to stay calm. Manuel carefully removed the bomb from them.

“Put it on the ground,” commanded Doyle.

Manuel did as he said.

“You have two minutes to leave my sight, otherwise...” Doyle continued to play with a black handgun in his hand, “the barrel has no eyes.”

“Hannah,” Michelle couldn’t help but call out to her daughter. Her eyes were red and tears were streaming down her face.

“Mom, you and dad go ahead, I’ll be fine.”

“Hannah...” Miguel also called out to her.

“If you don’t leave, we will all die here,” Hannah said with some agitation. “Hurry up and go! Salem needs you.”

As soon as they thought of Salem, Miguel and Michelle both had broken hearts. Hannah was also heartbroken. Salem and she had just met each other, yet they were going to part for good so soon.

This applied to both Miguel and Michelle as well since they were going to lose their daughter so soon again.

“Uncle and Aunt, we’ll leave first.” Manuel noticed Doyle’s impatience.

Doyle didn’t kill Hannah’s parents because he felt it was unnecessary. But if they provoked him, with Doyle’s almost insane state of mind now, he was truly capable of doing anything. Miguel and Michelle had to leave under Manuel’s coercion. They were overwhelmed with sorrow while leaving. Even when walking out of that door, Michelle fainted right away. Manuel quickly carried Michelle on his back and left. Miguel followed Manuel with heavy footsteps.

Inside the shabby little cabin, only Hannah and Doyle were left. Hannah was bound with her arms and legs. There was no way for her to escape. Doyle looked down at the bomb and turned around to look at Hannah.

“To be killed by the bomb, or I give you a shot first, and then I committed suicide, which one do you prefer?” asked he.

“We don’t have to die,” Hannah said.

Doyle laughed, ironic.

“Hannah, don’t try to be clever with me. I’m not falling for your tricks.”

“You want to retaliate against me for leaving you. I won’t leave you anymore, I’ll go back to Jolencami with you, and never return to Northfield again.

“Do you think I’ll believe that? Do you think I can make it back from Northfield?”

“If you hold me hostage, you can go back.”

Doyle was silent for a second, seemingly considering the feasibility of this matter.

“Oscar would never dare to lay a hand on you while you’re holding me hostage,” Hannah assured.

“Even if we go back to Keelung Cami, my mother won’t agree to us being together,” Doyle said coldly.

“My mother won’t agree to us being together.”

“She will agree.” Hannah affirmed, “You have come this far and I believe your Queen Carol has seen how you feel about me. No mother truly wants to harm their child or make their life difficult.”

“Is that so?” Doyle asked her as if he was also asking himself.

“Yes.”

“I think I’m kind of swayed by you.”

However, he had never planned on going back alive to Jolencami, and thus he had changed his appearance and gone this far.

“But Hannah,” Doyle hesitated for a second and said, “you don’t love me.”

“I can try my best to love you.”

“You won’t love me.”

“I can do it!”

“You will only hate me. Instead of letting you stay by my side and making you hate me for the rest of my life, it would be better if we ended up so early. I don’t have to torture myself anymore, and you will always stay by my side in this way.” Doyle wouldn’t believe that anymore.

“Doyle, why do you always have to resort to death to solve problems?”

“Isn’t death the simplest and easiest thing to do?” Doyle asked her in reply.

Hannah glared fiercely at him, feeling powerless when it came to this man.

It had always been this way. What he had determined could not be changed by anyone. She didn’t know if this was what they call a designer’s paranoia.

“Stop it, Hannah,” Doyle looked at her, “Whatever you say, you won’t change my decision.”

Hannah gritted her teeth.

“Let me kill you first and then commit suicide.” Doyle took out his pistol and aimed it at Hannah.

Hannah glared at him firmly.

“I’m afraid if you’re not dead but I died, I’ll be a ghost without peace,” Doyle said while pulling the trigger.

Outside the cabin, Oscar was on another mountain range. Beside him was a sniper who was already prepared.

“Commander, I don’t have a hundred per cent certainty that I can hit the target accurately.” The sniper reported. “The target is intertwined with Hannah’s figure and is also too far away.”

Oscar also saw the situation inside through the telescope when Doyle raised his pistol and aimed it at Hannah.

The bullet could hit Hannah if there was a slight deviation since she and Doyle were too close. The sniper dared not to shoot.

“I’ll do it.” Oscar suddenly said. The sniper was taken aback and then he immediately rose from the ground. Oscar got down on the ground in the sniper’s position. If this shot was missed, he would give his life to Hannah as compensation.

Through the only window of the cabin, Oscar aimed at Doyle’s head. His eyes narrowed, and Oscar pulled the trigger.