

## **Read After Reborn, I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 1202 online free**

### **Chapter 1202 Rescue, Explosion**

Inside the cabin, Hannah stared at Doyle and the black pistol in his hand. She felt the muzzle of the pistol press hard against her forehead.

Manuel gave her a direction when he left.

Was he reminding her that the sniper was in the southeast direction? With Manuel's keen sense of the terrain, he could accurately determine the direction a sniper would choose, allowing him to give her a warning in advance.

Hannah tried to calm herself down and said, "Doyle, I can't run away. Before I die, could you please untie me?"

Doyle regarded her suspiciously.

"I don't want to die like this. At least, free my body when I'm gonna die."

Doyle examined Hannah for a few seconds. Then he slowly put down the handgun.

"Even if you just want to live a few more last minutes, I will fulfil your wish," Doyle said. "I love you, Hannah, but unfortunately, you have let me down."

There was no response from her to Doyle. Doyle approached Hannah and helped her untie adjusting her position until she faced southeast while Doyle faced away from the southeast direction as he stood in front of her.

Hannah tried to keep calm and carried on. She couldn't let Doyle notice anything unusual.

Doyle carefully untied the hemp rope from Hannah's arms. Then he squatted down again to untie the rope from her legs and said, "Hannah, don't try anything funny. The gun has no eyes."

"I know," Hannah answered.

Doyle stood up straight and took out the gun, which was aimed at Hannah's forehead again. He said, "Do you have any last words?"

"Does it matter if I say it?"

"Say it out, you can die feeling relaxed."

"Die by your gun, no matter how long after I die, I'll never feel relaxed."

"You still hate me."

"Isn't this the result you want?" Hannah sneered.

Doyle also laughed coldly.

She was right. That was his intention-to make Hannah hate him, to make her regret and to make her feel his pain.

And, now everything could end up here. He would kill Hannah and then himself. That was how they could wipe the slate clean.

Doyle put his finger on the trigger and said to her firmly, "Hannah, I'll be right with you."

She stared at Doyle tightly, watching the bloodlust in his eyes.

Hannah closed her eyes. At that moment, she had prepared for her death. In this life and her previous one, she had experienced too much life and death. Every time, there was still a fear of death in her.

"Bang!"

A loud gunshot sounded in the silent cabin. Hannah even felt like she had died in that instant.

I had been a while. Her body still stood unyielding. For a long time, she didn't lose consciousness. Hannah slowly opened her eyes, only to see Doyle lying on the ground.

A bullet went through his forehead and directly hit on the opposite wall. If it missed Doyle even within an inch, Hannah might be the one lying on the ground now.

She stared at Doyle in a pool of blood. His eyes were wide open, refusing to close even in death. Perhaps he was too remorseful at his last moment, regretting not having shot Hannah; or perhaps he got no time to think before dying. If not, why didn't Doyle make any sound before falling in front of her?

His face could not be recognized, covered in blood. Hannah didn't know how long she had been standing there, lost in thought until someone hugged her tight from behind. He covered her eyes, blocking her line of sight. When Hannah closed her eyes, tears streamed down her cheeks uncontrollably. She was not sure whether she was crying because she was scared or there was a slight feeling of sadness due to Doyle's death.

"It's okay, Hannah, I got you." Oscar's voice was unusually gentle but also couldn't hide the suppressed tremble. Both his voice and body were trembling. The tremor of him was even more than Hannah's.

The moment he fired the gun, he had considered many unexpected occurrences. He couldn't describe how much psychological torment he had endured. When he saw that she was still alive, Oscar felt that nothing else mattered in the world because he had Hannah.

Suddenly, there was a sound of "tick-tock".

Oscar froze for a second. Hannah in his arms also realized something wrong here.

That was the countdown of a time bomb. Did Doyle plan to destroy their bodies after they died?

Hannah hadn't reacted yet but she felt Oscar grabbing her hand and rushing out directly. There were still some rescue personnel at the entrance.

"Go!" Oscar roared while dragging Hannah crazily and running out. He silently counted down in his heart. He had just taken a glance. There was only ten seconds left.

How far could he run in ten seconds?

Five, four, three, two, one!

There was a mighty bang. The cabin collapsed in a blink, with a huge impact that sent everyone flying out.

Oscar protected Hannah with his body, pressing her underneath him firmly. Hannah only heard a huge sound ringing in her ears for a long time. She heard Oscar whisper in her ear.

He said, "I love you."

The whole world had become so quiet for a long while. There was no sound of an explosion or collapse behind them.

Suddenly, she heard someone's hurried footsteps.

"Oscar!" Manuel called out. He saw Oscar and Hannah under him. Even if Oscar was wearing a bulletproof vest, his body was still in terrible condition.

"Hannah, Hannah!" Miguel and Michelle who had left hadn't gone far. They were also anxiously waiting for Hannah's rescue. And as they heard a loud explosion sound, which shook the entire mountain range, they quickly rushed back. Then they saw so many people lying on the ground, motionless, and the shabby cabin had collapsed.

They started searching for Hannah immediately.

Hannah opened her eyes, however, she was staring into space not even blinking. Finally, she came to her sense a bit since she felt the weight on her back was reduced slowly. Manuel pulled Oscar directly off of her. Oscar had already passed out, however, he didn't lose his grip on Hannah's arm.