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Chapter 1203 Oscar, Please Wake up, Okay?

"Hannah, can you help me?" Manuel tried to keep his voice steady. But at the moment of speaking, his voice still trembled uncontrollably. Hannah gritted her teeth. She quickly exerted all her strength to push Oscar away. And she finally removed Oscar's hand from her arms.

After Oscar let go of Hannah, Manuel didn't even dare to stay for a momet, and quickly left with Oscar on his back.

"Hannah," Miguel and Michelleweres scared by how severely Oscar had been hurt and also worried about their daughter when they saw her like this.

Hannah didn't say anything and she was trying to stand up by herself. Miguel and Michelle quickly supported her.

The moment Hannah stood up, her legs were noticeably unsteady. As she got to her feet, she almost stumbled and fell again.

"Hannah," Miguel tightly held onto his daughter.

Hannah gritted her teeth and said slowly, "I want to go see Oscar."

"Okay, okay, we'll go right , way." Miguel said hastily.

Though Hannah wasn't seriously injured, she seemed to have a breakdown. Miguel was afraid that if something happened to Oscar, Hannah wouldn't be able to survive.

They hurriedly went down the mountain together while Manuel had left with Osinr by his car. The Coopers didn't hesitate on their way to leave although they had no means of transport.

Fortunately, it didn't take long before the rescue team from Northfield arrived at the scene. Hannah got into a car and was sent to the hospital.

When she was at the hospital, Manuel was waiting at the entrance of the emergency room. His clothes had been drenched by Oscar's blood. Manuel looked at Hannah as she appeared, but he only glanced at her and didn't say

anything. Even someone as empathetic as Manuel seemed unable to find any words to comfort Hannah at this moment. Therefore, he chose silence. Hannah walked step by step to Manuel's side. Her eyes were fixed tightly on the direction of the operating room. Everyone was quiet as if they could hear a pin drop.

It might be even longer than a century. The door to the emergency room finally opened. A doctor walked out tiredly. He took off his mask.

Manuel quickly stepped forward, while Hannah's feet were fixed in place. She was just looking from afar like this, afraid to know the result. Fear made her unable to accept the outcome.

"How's it going?" Manuel asked.

The doctor let out a sigh, which made him on edge.

"Commanill remains in critical condition. Though we've done the surgery, his vital organs were severely injured. It's hard to say whether Commander can make it through."

"What do we do now?" Manuel asked urgently.

He knew how serious Oscar's injuries were. Even if he could survive, it will never be easy for him.

"The surgery is over, but Commander remains unconscious. We can only transfer him to the intensive care unit for 24-hour monitoring. Depending on his recovery, further treatment will be considered." Said the doctor.

"Thank you."

"It's the least I can do." The doctor said heavily.

Later, Oscar was pushed out of the operating room. White bandages were all over him, almost wrapping him into a mummy. Staring at his pale face and lips without any trace of blood, Hannah couldn't help but burst into tears. She was crying silently, afraid that once she lost control, she would have a mental breakdown.

Oscar had been sent to the intensive care unit. Hannah followed him there, while Manuel and her parents were all by her side.

Manuel began, "Hannah, you also have injuries. Go bandage up. I'll stay here and watch over my cousin.'"

In the end, Manuel was still soft-hearted since he still cared about Hannah.

Hannah shook her head and said, "I want to stay with him."

She didn't want to leave again.

"I'll go ask the doctor," Manuel suddenly said before turning around to leave.

One moment later, Manuel walked over with the doctor and said, "Hannah, go inside and check on him. Maybe… he's also waiting for you."

Hannah's eyelids fluttered and she slowly nodded. After changing into sterile clothing, she walked into the intensive care unit.

Oscar was covered in tubes, wearing a breathing mask over his mouth. She could hardly see his appearance. Sitting beside the sickbed, Hannah reached out to hold Oscar's hand. But when she saw those ghastly wounds on the back of his hand, she dared not to touch him, in case he would hurt.

Tears welled up in her eyes but she didn't let them trickle down. She told herself that Oscar wouldn't die. Therefore, she shouldn't cry for him.

She said, "Oscar, I have compromised."

But there was only the sound of Oscar's heartbeat on the cardiac instrument in the intensive care monitor responding to her words.

"I am not as indifferent as I thought. Actually, I've never been so indifferent to you." Hannah murmured slowly, "It's just because I have my pride. You abandoned me before, so I forced myself to set a line of defense. I told myself that I could never forgive you, I could never compromise with you anymore. I'm afraid of getting hurt again, so I persist like this."

Her heart was truly in pain as she said those words. She had just realized that the person who hurt the most was not the one who was injured, but rather, it was the person who couldn't bear to see their loved one in pain. She now understood how much Oscar suffered every time he saw her hurt or even die. How much strength did he need to have to keep living in this world, and to live for his responsibilities?

If it were her, could she do it? She couldn't even imagine what would happen if Oscar died. Would she have suicidal thoughts or only live for responsibility towards Salem and her parents?

"Oscar," Hannah called out to him deeply, "I love you."

Before meeting Oscar, she could fall in love with many people including Charles Sawyer. And before Charles, she had a lot of youthful confusion. But since Oscar appeared in her life, no one could replace him. Otherwise, why would she reject Doyle and try everything possible to escape from him?

"If you wake up…" Hannah leaned closer to Oscar's cheek, which used to be so handsome but now looked terrible due to injuries sustained from an accident. Her kiss gently landed on his forehead as tears choked her voice when she said, "If you wake up, I promise I won't leave you again or disappear before your eyes. Oscar, please wake up, okay?"