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Chapter 1204 Separation, Hope

Hannah lay by Oscar's hospital bed, feeling overwhelmed and exhausted. After a day and night of waiting, her body and emotions were drained. She had sustained injuries of all sizes on her body, which finally caused her to collapse.

As she passed out, Hannah couldn't help but think that if Oscar didn't wake up, she didn't want to either. Death doing them part was the last thing she wanted to experience. She couldn't bear that kind of pain anymore.

In the quiet hospital room, Hannah eventually opened her eyes. She stared at the ceiling for a long time without moving.

"Hannah," Michelle whispered beside her ear. Her voice was so soft, for she was afraid to scare Hannah. Michelle wasn't sure whether Hannah had woken up or not. Hannah looked at Michelle's concerned expression, her grey hairs and wrinkles on her face, feeling a sharp pain in her chest.

She had just thought about what would happen if Oscar died. Should she follow him? But then what about her parents?

Tears started trickling down her cheeks,

"Hannah, my girl, don't cry, okay?" Michelle said and wiped Hannah's tears with her hands. She knew how sad and depressed Hannah was now, and even she felt so worried and agitated as she saw how badly Oscar was hurt.

Hannah tried hard to calm herself down; she didn't want to worry her parents any further than they already were.

"How is Oscar?" She asked through sobs.

"He has been in intensive care since you passed out," Michelle replied softly. "I've been here by your side. Your dad came over twice and he went to Oscar's ward again."

"I want to see him," said Hannah as she struggled into an upright position.

Michelle quickly helped support Hannah before saying, "You should take some food before you go, the doctor said you collapsed due to low blood sugar, so they gave you some glucose drips but you still need food otherwise you might faint again."

Hannah bit down on her lip. The dizziness lingered around her head, making it difficult for her to stand properly let alone walk far distances without collapsing again.

"Okay," said Hanna nodding weakly, "I'll eat something."

Michelle had the nurse bring in some food for Hannah. Although she had no appetite, Hannah forced herself to eat a little bit, knowing that as long as Oscar was alive, she would stay by his side. Of course, this meant that she needed to take care of her health first. After eating some porridge and resting for a while, Hannah got up from the bed and went to see Oscar with Michelle's help.

They walked towards the intensive care unit together. Through the glass window, they saw no one in there. Hannah panicked while Michelle froze in place. There was speculation that Oscar had passed away.

Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably as she felt the pain of losing her loved one overwhelm her completely. Her body shook with sobs and at one point, she even wished to faint again just so that she wouldn't have to wake up ever again.

"Hannah,"

Suddenly there was a familiar voice in her ear-Manuel's voice. She turned around with blurry eyesight and saw him standing there looking pale but urgent.

Was he here to tell her that Oscar had died? She clenched her lips tightly together trying hard not to break down completely before asking him, "Where is Oscar?"

"I'm here to take you to see him. I went to find you in your ward and I thought you might be here." Manuel explained.

Hannah nodded weakly before following him into an elevator, which took them straight up onto the hospital roof. Every time the number in the elevator changed, Hannah became more panicked and fearful.

As the doors to the elevator opened, they saw a helicopter parked next to a white hospital bed on which lay someone.

Hannah approached the bed slowly. She was afraid to walk over, but she tried hard to walk towards him. She stood in front of Oscar and looked at the man lying there. He had his eyes closed and didn't move. His face was pale as a sheet. Hannah covered her mouth with her hands. She was scared that if she cried, she would break down completely. She didn't want to force herself anymore or pretend to be someone else. She just wanted to let go and not care about anything or anyone.

"Hannah," a familiar, deep and weak voice suddenly entered her ears.

Her heart skipped a beat at that moment because she thought it was an illusion caused by her emotions. But then Oscar called her again so tenderly.

"Hannah," he said once more as he opened his eyes with great difficulty and looked directly into hers.

Tears streamed down Hannah's face like raindrops falling from the sky above. She realized that tears of joy were real too.

"Oscar is going abroad for treatment, but before leaving he insisted on seeing you one last time," Manuel explained beside them, "He doesn't want you worrying about him."

Hannah nodded silently, relieved that Oscar wasn't going to die after all, no matter what happened next.

"Don't delay too long, just go when you see her! Get well soon!" said Manuel.

"Hannah," Oscar called out again softly,

"Yes?" Hannah replied calmly this time around.

"You promised me something." He said weakly but firmly.

"What is it?"

“You promised me never to leave my side again once I wake up.” He struggled through every word despite his weakness.

“Okay, as long as you come back safe, I-I won’t leave you anymore.”

Oscar laughed, even though his face had been badly damaged in the accident.

The medical staff lifted Oscar onto the helicopter while Hannah watched its departure direction getting further away from where they stood.

But instead of feeling sad this time around, she smiled confidently. That was the first time she had got plenty of hope for separation.