

## Reborn 711

### Chapter 711 The Feud (16) Take Action

They fell into silence. Honestly, Hannah had no idea what Melvin was getting at. It seemed he got something to tell her but just bit it back, which was confusing. It was quiet in the room.

“Never mind. I’ll tell you later when it’s over.” Said Melvin.

Hannah frowned.

“Leave me alone if you’ve finished eating.” Said Melvin.

Hannah glimpsed at him and stood up to leave. She was always calm and restrained, so she didn’t feel anything for Melvin’s sudden sentiment.

Melvin watched her leaving, and went absent-minded. Suddenly, he smiled. He had nearly told her his feelings. He had never been so impulsive in his life, though he had managed to control himself in the end.

Hannah returned to her room. She had a habit of taking a nap after lunch, but she wasn’t in the mood of dozing on this day.

Oscar would absolutely take action after Melvin left. She didn’t know how many guards Melvin would leave on the island. There was no doubt that the Wells Army would land and save Cian after Melvin left. So, there must be a bloody war. She pondered how she could keep herself safe.

In fact, Cian was right that everyone would take his safety as the top priority. Cian would be well protected, but she wouldn’t. So Hannah had to figure out how to save herself during the war. She turned to Jimmy, who had followed her all time and remained silent.

“Jimmy, who would you save if Cian and I were both in danger?” asked Hannah.

Jimmy was stunned. Probably, he hadn’t expected such a question, and he didn’t give his answer immediately. Hannah smiled lightly. Actually, she didn’t expect it from Jimmy.

“It’s OK. I understand.” Hannah said in a light tone. To the Wells family, no one else was more important than Cian, including Oscar. She was sure that Oscar could die for Cian, let alone give up on her.

“I’ll protect you.” Said Jimmy word by word. Jimmy suddenly broke the silence when Hannah had stopped expecting any answer.

Hearing it, Hannah was shocked.

“Master Oscar told me to protect you with my life. And it isn’t my job to protect others.”

Hannah wasn’t sure whether or not she should be happy to hear that, or should be thankful to Oscar for having sent Jimmy to keep her safe. However, Oscar had caused the whole thing and given her all these tough times.

Suddenly, the baby kicked her. Hannah stroked her belly to comfort it. Whenever she got emotional, the baby would kick her. What a sensitive little thing. Hannah calmed herself gradually.

“Thanks, Jimmy.” Said Hannah with gratitude.

“No problem. It’s my job. Madam, please don’t hate Master Oscar.”

Still, Jimmy spoke for Oscar. Probably, he also saw how disappointed she had been with Oscar recently. It was a lie that she didn’t hate him. And it was also a lie that she didn’t understand him. All she wanted at this moment was to stay alive. She wanted him, and all the others to be alive.

At night, Manuel went ashore through a secret tunnel on the island. They willingly let Cian live on the island without sending more guards to protect him, not only because they were afraid of being an eye-catcher, but also because they could escape through different ways once they were in danger, which was more important to them.

Manuel had managed to avoid all the sentries and made it to the shore by a submarine though Melvin had put quite a lot of guards on the island. On shore, there was a secret tunnel leading to the villa but he couldn’t get straight into it at this time. Therefore, he had no idea what was happening inside.

People were most impressed by Melvin’s prudence. He had ruined all the cameras and internet here on the island as soon as he picked this place, which caused Manuel some trouble.

It was quiet all around the island. Manuel dared not act rashly. After he went ashore, he hid in the woods, climbed up to the top of a tree and watched the island with a micro-telescope.

Surprisingly, there were tons of guards there. It was like a pipe dream to get close to the place they live in. He could do nothing but waited for Melvin to leave with his men. The fewer people were left on the island, the less likely they were to alert the enemies. He climbed down the tree and dared not take any action.

It was getting bright. Manuel had caught some sleep. The toot-toot of ships had wakened him. In no time, he climbed up to the top of the tree and saw several ships setting sails. The guards began retreating in order.

Manuel sat tight and waited for Melvin to shove off. At the time, only some of the guards from the Balderston family were leaving, and the majority of them were still on the island, which meant Melvin was still there. Finally, he saw Melvin coming out. He was surrounded and protected by thousands of guards, which made him hard to be noticed. Out of a blue, he paused his steps and looked back towards the second floor.

Manuel turned the telescope immediately and saw Hannah sitting on the rocking chair on the second floor. She was staring into the sea and watching the guards leave orderly. Manuel pursed his lips, pondering if Melvin had fallen for Hannah as Theodore said. The answer was quite clear although Melvin had tried to hide his feelings.

Manuel was wondering if he should remind Oscar that Hannah would be taken away by Melvin once he died. He gave it a second thought and finally gave up the idea. Oscar would be freaked out if he heard it, he thought.

Manuel stayed focused and watched Melvin’s movement closely. Finally, he saw Melvin on board and in the meantime, he texted Oscar, “Left the island.”

Oscar understood Melvin was taking action when he got the text message. He deleted it quickly and concentrated on the funeral again.

Melvin's funeral had begun. Lots of guests were present, most of whom were high officials and noble lords, including Mrs Balderston, who was controlled by the Collins family and couldn't say anything. So, she could just act as she was told.

The Collinses looked sad at the scene. Rowan was telling the official media with guilt and regret, "I've always treated Melvin as my own son. I'd never imagined that he'd be killed in the accident. I just tried to figure things out and didn't believe Melvin would have planned to kill me. All I wanted to do was tell people in this way that a country has its laws and a family has its rules. Whoever has committed a crime should be equally punished by law. Meanwhile, I also want to warn my children and all those in high positions in Northfield not to abuse their power!"

Thus, Rowan Collins used the most lovely phrases to build the public's loyalty towards him out there.

### **Chapter 712 The Feud (17) The Dispute**

"We do understand, Mr Collins." Flattered the newsmen, "And we do feel sorry for Mr Balderston."

"Oh, it's sad!" Rowan sighed heavily and said, "Melvin died, and left no children. I've made a pact with his father that our families would be allied. Unfortunately, my elder daughter Sarah is very strong-minded and fell for another guy. My younger daughter was too young then. Now she's old enough to get married but Melvin is dead. It's a pity that the Balderston family has no heirs."

The more he talked about it, the more sorrowful he looked. Indeed, he'd played a very sad senior generation in front of the media, who had echoed with Rowan and made remarkable speeches.

A journalist, who was arranged by the Collins family, seized the chance to ask, "Mr Collins, now that Mr Balderston is dead with no heirs, and Mrs Balderston is too sad and weak to take care of the family. We'd like to know what will happen to its political power. Could you please give some advice?"

Rowan pretended to be surprised by the question and replied, "I've been too sad to consider it. Everything is fine with the Balderston family now. We'll see."

"Mr Collins."

Suddenly, an important official spoke.

"The two families have ruled Northfield together for long. Now, something has happened to the Balderston family, and we can't sit back and do nothing, since it's about the fate of half of the country and its people. Mr Collins, please consider this matter as soon as possible. The head of the Balderston family is gone, and it'll be a total disaster for Northfield if anything happens! We all feel bad and understand your feelings. But we do hope you can take up the responsibility for your country and people!"

The speech was impressive and a little pushy, sounding like it was a must that Rowan had to take care of the Balderston family, and it had also given Rowan a good reason to meddle in.

Oscar stood in a corner and watched around. If everything went well, Melvin would be here an hour later, which would be the best time for Manuel and Laird to save Cian and Hannah. He swallowed a little and tried not to be distracted.

Rowan looked kind of helpless and added, "I also wish to help the Balderston family take care of its political power, but they've got no heirs, which has stung me."

"Many countries are ruled by only one official family. Northfield was once ruled solely by the royal Wells family before the two families took power. A lot happened later and the two families took over the country. Indeed, they did a great job and Northfield is flourishing day by day. But here's the situation. The only leader of the Balderston family is dead without any children or suitable heirs. In this case, Mr Collins, only you're capable of ruling the country. So, in my opinion, Mr Collins, you must shoulder the responsibility and merge both families into one power. I know it's a lot of pressure and burden, but Northfield needs you. I hope you can undertake the responsibility."

While Rowan was about to say something, another important official seconded, "Mr Collins, please take up the responsibility and merge both families' power."

"Mr Collins, please shoulder..."

Suddenly, people spoke in one voice. Most of the guests present at the funeral were from the Collins family. Everything had been planned by Rowan, who was going to put on a good show and take over the political power of the Balderston family with good reason.

Rowan nodded helplessly under the requests of many important officials and stated, "I understand what you are concerned about, and know that you are standing in the position of the country. For so many years, the two families have been devoted to the development of Northfield. Something terrible has happened, and the Collins family must take up the responsibility of ruling the whole country. Hereby, I'll solemnly accept your requests and take full charge of the Balderston family from now on."

It was another awe-inspiring speech. People applauded wildly as if they were at Rowan's inauguration ceremony, instead of Melvin's funeral.

It was lively and jubilant in the room. Suddenly, there came a man, the minister of the Balderston family, who'd pretended to surrender to the Collins family. Normally, the minister was supposed to surrender to the Collins family again and show his loyalty in public, which would make it more convincing that Rowan was going to take over the power of the Balderston family. Rowan looked at him mildly, showing his tolerance and acceptance of the officials from the Balderston family.

"Mr Collins," said the minister respectfully.

"Do you want to say something?" Rowan nodded and asked.

"Yes."

"Go ahead. Just feel free to speak your mind." Said Rowan generously.

He stared at Rowan ruthlessly and said, "Mr Collins, as the minister of the Balderston family, I'm very grateful that you've accepted the Balderston family. I feel glad and lucky that we have a great leader like you."

Rowan was delighted to hear that but appeared very serious and said, "It's my pleasure. I'll do my best to help and take care of the Balderston family. Hope you can help me."

"Mr Collins, you're the only man who can rule the whole country." Flattered the minister, "I'll go all out to help you run the Balderston family if Mr Balderston has passed away."

Rowan pulled a long face immediately. His inappropriate words had tensed things up in the room.

"Mr Balderston did pass away." Retorted one of the important officials from the Collins family.

"Really?" the minister asked him back, "How could you be sure the body was Mr Balderston?"

"We've run a DNA test, and Mrs Balderston has admitted he was her son."

"DNA test?" the minister smiled more sarcastically, "Well, now can you please let Mrs Balderston tell the media the one lying in the coffin is her son, Melvin Balderston?"

"You know Mrs Balderston is too sad to say anything."

"She can't say it or she isn't allowed to say it?"

"Enough! It's not time for you to screw it up. It's time to mourn Mr Balderston..."

"Are you mourning Mr Balderston or seizing the chance to take over the power of the Balderston family? Stop fooling us." The minister snorted and revealed the truth.

### **Chapter 713 The Feud (18) The Accident**

People began gossiping and whispering. Clearly, things went out of control.

Rowan blew the top and wondered why the minister had said something like that since Oscar had confirmed that he had surrendered and was ready to make a supportive statement in public. He narrowed his eyes and glared at Oscar.

Oscar appeared confused and helpless as if he had no idea why it would end up like this or what he should do to fix it. He did nothing though Rowan was glaring at him. Surely, Rowan couldn't make him kill the minister in public, but he was suspicious about why Oscar was suddenly so useless.

When the funeral was in a mess, the minister took out his phone slowly and said, "Mr Collins, Mr Balderston is still alive, but he's seriously injured. He's healing, so he can't show up."

"I understand you can't accept the death of Melvin. But facts speak louder than words. The dead can't be brought back to life. Hope you take care and do not play people off against one another again. No matter how, as a minister of Northfield, you must watch your mouth and behaviours, which also represents the Balderston family and the whole Northfield, but not only yourself!" Rowan said powerfully and controlled the situation.

Others began criticizing the minister and blamed him for being unreasonable and meaning to stir conflicts. So, Rowan had good reason to take him down, and he would be silenced.

A few moments later, Rowan narrowed his eyes and ordered Oscar coldly, "Take him down first. Don't ruin Melvin's funeral."

“Yes, Mr Collins!” said Oscar respectfully.

He stepped forward but the minister suddenly took out his phone and told everyone on the spot, “I’m video chatting with Mr Balderston now. He’s seriously injured and can’t show up today. He’s entrusted me to show it to you!”

Hearing that, people fixed their eyes on the phone, including Rowan, who got worried because he didn’t have Melvin’s dead body.

On the phone, they saw a CIU, where Melvin was lying in bed and seriously injured, and talking to the phone weakly, “Mr Collins, thanks for caring about me. I just woke up today and happened to know you’re holding my funeral.”

Rowan looked like shit and trembled all over, but he could just take it at the moment.

“I’m fine now, though I thought I would be dead, fortunately, I was rescued. Thanks for the funeral, Mr Collins. I’ll rest in bed for some time and heal soon. Then I’ll be back.” Said Melvin.

The living pictures and real voices proved that Melvin was still alive. Suddenly, Rowan glared at Oscar sharply. Oscar was shocked and got to know that he had been set up by Melvin.

The plan was that Melvin would come to the funeral in person, but he’d proved he was still alive in this way, which had exposed Rowan’s lies and also assured his own safety. More importantly, Rowan wouldn’t go easy on Oscar at this time. Since Oscar was in charge of most of the Collins family’s army, he could fight back to save himself. Then, Melvin could kill Rowan through the hand of Oscar, and he even didn’t need to lose a man.

Every politician was a wily old fox. It also proved that Melvin had never trusted Oscar deep down, and he had been using him all time.

Instead of his life, Oscar thought of Cian and Hannah first after he learned the truth. Melvin didn’t come to the funeral but he had pretended he had. He must have been back on the island by this time. To Melvin, the island was a rather safe place, and he would definitely go back.

No! He could not let Melvin go back to the island.

At the thought of the danger Hannah and Cian would be in, Oscar freaked out instantly, which made Rowan think Oscar was in fear of being seen through.

Oscar called Manuel in no time.

Manuel spoke before he could say a word, “Right. Melvin is back.”

So, the minister played a recorded video. In fact, Melvin had planned it all ahead of time and none of them could figure out where and when exactly it was.

Manuel hung up as soon as he said it because he was aimed by thousands of guards. He had no choice but to drop his phone and weapon and surrendered. Hannah looked at him and couldn’t do anything to help. Unexpectedly, she had watched Melvin leave and come back helplessly.

Melvin left with the guards in the morning. Soon afterwards, Manuel sneaked into the villa and found most of the guards left. Manuel believed it was easy-peasy to avoid the guards and save Cian and Hannah since he was a good fighter and knew the place well. He couldn't take chances to tell Laird to march in with the army, which was a big target. Once they got caught, Cian and Hannah would be murdered. So, Laird dared not act rashly and let Manuel do it himself.

It was easy, but it still took him an hour to meet up with Hannah. They met and figured out a way to escape. The tunnel was in one hidden corner. They would be safe if they could make it to the tunnel. However, Cian was closely watched there, even when he was sleeping. But Melvin seemed to be sympathetic with Hannah. His men wouldn't enter her room when she was inside.

It took some time for Manuel to figure it out, so he chose Hannah's bedroom as the first spot. He made it to her room and discussed how they were going to save Cian first.

"Hannah, Cian's safety is my top priority." Said Manuel, meaning he couldn't get her out first.

Hannah nodded and understood. She wouldn't act up or get upset at this point. All she needed to do was cooperate with Manuel to keep Cian and herself safe.

"I'll go to Cian's room." She said. So far, she wasn't grounded, so she could pass the message to Cian.

#### **Chapter 714 The Feud (19) Teamwork**

"Hold on." Said Manuel.

Hannah looked back at him, thinking they should inform Cian first and told him to get ready.

"No need. Cian knows we'll be there," explained Manuel.

Hannah blinked and got it. Cian had been specially trained for years. Undoubtedly, he got more remarkable skills than anyone else. It wasn't surprising that he had thought of it.

"We've been trained." Explained Manuel, "I'm sure Oscar has told you a lot. And I'm not going into details about our training again. Before we graduated from the training centre, we got a final test, which was to rescue Cian. It was also in this villa surrounded by tons of guards. And we passed the test in the end."

Nothing could surprise her anymore. Hannah thought they all had sacrificed a lot for the Wells family.

"OK. You're the boss." She said. She simply didn't want to stand in the way of the Wells family's great cause.

"Do you know how many guards are there in the villa?" asked Manuel.

Hannah was silent for a while and said slowly, "Around thirty. I vaguely remember where they are. Let me draw and mark them for you."

"OK." Manuel nodded and said.

Hannah found paper and a pen in the room and illustrated everything on the blank sheet. In the morning, she had wandered around the villa several times after Melvin left, trying to figure out how

many guards were left there. In fact, she had imagined someone was going to come to save them and thought it might help a little. Out of her expectation, it did help.

Manuel listened carefully and found Hannah's wits and calmness very admirable. Most of the time, people couldn't consider much under such circumstances, let alone make full plans. The two of them had a detailed discussion on the situation of the villa.

"Go to Cian's room now. Tell him I'm here and we're leaving. There are thirty guards. Jimmy and I can take care of them and cover you two to get out." Said Manuel.

"OK." Said Hannah without hesitation. She just wanted to believe Manuel and that all of them could escape successfully. She took a deep breath and was about to open the door.

"Hannah," Manuel called her name all at once.

"Yes?" answered Hannah, with her heart racing.

Actually, they were extremely nervous, but they acted to be composed. She had hidden her anxiety well. But it scared the hell out of her when Manuel suddenly called her name.

"Don't panic." Manuel looked at her face and smiled, "Although I'll protect Cian first, it's also my job to keep you safe. Don't worry. I promise you'll be fine."

Hannah shook her head a little, not because she was afraid of being left behind, but because she was naturally too nervous.

"Here. Weapon!" Manuel handed a gun to her.

Hannah was shocked to see the gun.

"For your own safety." Said Manuel, "I'll try my best not to let you use it."

Hannah gritted her teeth, took over the heavy gun and hid it in her clothes. Manuel winked at her and hid well in the room. After that, Hannah opened the door.

Two guards were watching her door. They saw her come out and stayed alert. Hannah kept calm, ignored the guards and went straight to Cian's room. The guards would follow her wherever she went. She arrived at Cian's room and saw another two guards at the door, who were also alert to see her but said nothing.

"I'm here to talk to Harry."

The guards didn't move but just watched her knocking at the door. The door was open. Cian was in his pyjamas and looked kind of idle. Another guard was in his room to watch him 24/7.

"I wanna talk to you." Hannah glanced at him and said.

Cian blinked his eyes and seemed to have guessed why she was there. He put on a light smile and said, "OK. Come on in."

Hannah nodded and looked back at Jimmy, "Stay here, Jimmy."

She wanted him to stay outside to help Manuel.



The door was shut again. Hannah gave Cian a hint, and the latter got it instantly. He went up to the guard, who was watching him closely and feeling uncomfortable with his approach.

“What are you doing?” shouted the guard.

“Are you gonna watch it?” asked Cian.

The guard looked dead earnest and said nothing.

“Fine. Suit yourself.” Cian smiled ruthlessly.

He went back to Hannah, carried her in his arms and walked to the bed. Hannah was shocked. What? Again? Cian implied it was the only trick that would work. Hannah agreed, and they began pretending to make out in bed.

Anyway, it made the guard uncomfortable, and let his guard down when he saw them clinging to each other. He picked up a cigarette and went out to the balcony. He was afraid that he would be aroused if he watched them having sex. He’d been busy with his job and hadn’t enjoyed the joy of the flesh in a long time. He stood on the balcony, smoking. The moment he smelled the rat, he turned around and found Cian coming close and cutting his throat with a sharp blade.

Blood was splashing everywhere.

Hannah was scared out. She turned back to avoid seeing the bloody scene. But Cian just watched the guard freak out and die in despair, and remained indifferent all time. Blood spilt on him.

“One moment. Let me get changed.” He said.

Hannah nodded and couldn’t speak a word. In fact, she wasn’t afraid of Cian, but just wondering what exactly they had gone through to be so indifferent to life.

Cian got changed quickly and said, “Manuel can knock down the guards in ten minutes.”

Hannah nodded in silence, and she believed in their teamwork. As expected, someone knocked at the door a few minutes later.

Cian opened the door and saw the guards down on the floor and Manuel, and Jimmy stand at the door. They peeked into the dead guard in the room.

“I’m going downstairs to carve out a way. Jimmy will cover you to the tunnel.” Said Manuel.

Cian nodded.

Manuel left immediately, while Cian, Hannah and Jimmy caught up and left from upstairs.

## **Chapter 715 The Feud (20) The Interception**

Hannah looked around randomly and saw the eight guards on the second floor all down.

She couldn’t be sure what a good fighter Manuel was. The man, who had grown up with her and got bullied, turned out to be so good at fighting. She recalled Susan and she once wanted to help Manuel fight. Gee! She could imagine how badly Manuel would have mocked them back them. Hannah held her breath and stayed focused.

They went downstairs step by step. Many guards were downstairs and some of them were defending out of the manor. She had no idea where Manuel had gone. He didn't attract the attention of the patrol guys, who were still in order.

"Where are the guards?" the guards downstairs questioned them confusingly.

Hannah glanced at Cian.

"They're a little behind." Said Cian calmly.

"A little behind?" the head of the guards doubted it. He was about to go upstairs to check it out, but suddenly got shot in the back. The gunshot had broken the silence and stirred the war.

Hannah was so scared that she cowered back unconsciously. She saw hundreds of guards coming at them and some of them heading for the direction from which Manuel had shot. Apparently, Manuel was trying to distract them on purpose.

Jimmy stood in their way and shot them. The guards were down one after another. Cian also shot. Somehow, Hannah didn't think these guards meant to kill them. They hesitated to shoot as if they were afraid of hurting them. So, Jimmy and Cian had shot them all quickly and headed for the secret tunnel hastily.

Hannah felt her heart pounding in her chest, wondering what Manuel would do next. He had distracted the guards deliberately but wasn't back to them yet. Suddenly, Manuel showed up behind their backs while Hannah was on pins and needles. Hannah was kind of surprised. Manuel had led the guards away and got rid of them soon. He knew the villa better and knew where to hide or how to get to the destination.

The secret tunnel was in a storeroom. Jimmy swiftly moved the cabinet there and opened a secret iron door.

"Cian, get in first." Said Manuel in no time.

Cian jumped into the tunnel first. When Manuel was about to help Hannah get in, they heard gunshots in the room.

All of a sudden, they were surrounded by dozens of guards. Manuel gritted his teeth and closed the iron door immediately. He didn't lock it until he confirmed that Cian had gotten in.

Cian stood at the entrance of the tunnel and watched the black door shut in front of him. He saw lots of people pop up in the room and saw Manuel, Hannah and Jimmy surrounded, but he was safe. The security mode of the iron door was started, which was to say, it couldn't be opened from the outside, not even with a bomb. All he needed to do was run, and he would be safe. Cian gritted his teeth and left quickly on the opposite side of the door.

Hannah, Manuel and Jimmy were arrested. Cian would have been caught if he had jumped in a bit later or Manuel had hesitated one more second to lock the iron door. The situation was that Cian had escaped, but the others were caught.

Manuel's phone rang. He picked up in front of everyone and told Oscar that Melvin was back. This was the only message he could pass. Then he dropped his phone and weapon and surrendered.

Melvin looked at the three of them without a blink. The strange man among them was Manuel, Hannah's childhood playmate. Was he here to save Hannah? After that, he glanced at the iron door calmly. The only one that had escaped was Harry, a nobody.

Melvin raised his hand, beckoning a guard to come up to him.

"Surround the island. Get Harry! He won't be able to escape!"

"Yes, Mr Balderston."

The guards left immediately.

Melvin gave the order and went up to Hannah and the others. Hannah tensed up because Melvin looked bloody and twisted at that time. She tried to keep composed.

Melvin glimpsed at Hannah and felt the fear inside her, which was greater than ever before. He then looked down at the iron door. He touched it and realized that they couldn't open the door from outside.

"I told you not to play tricks." Said Melvin. Clearly, he was talking to Hannah.

Hannah bit her lips hard.

"You let me down, Hannah!" Melvin turned back to glare at her furiously.

"I don't want to die, either." Hannah plucked up and answered.

"Did I say I would kill you?" Melvin raised his eyebrows, "I've promised that you would be alive as long as I'm alive. Do you think I was fooling you?"

Hannah remained silent because she knew whatever she said wouldn't help at all. Instead, she was more afraid of pissing Melvin off.

"Or, you don't have anything to do with it? Oscar set me up?" snorted Melvin.

Hannah looked at him.

"I would have been set up by Oscar if I trusted him! Indeed, Oscar is smart. He tempted me to kill Rowan and sent people to save you in the meantime. He could do anything to deal with me if he had saved you successfully. Is that true, Hannah?"

"I don't know. I just want to live." Said Hannah word by word.

"Can't you just trust me once if you want to live?" suddenly, Melvin pinched her chin hard.

Hannah bore the pain and gritted her teeth without making a sound. Then, she stared at Melvin angrily. Manuel, who was standing next to Hannah, was on the point of fighting when Melvin pointed a gun at his head with the other hand.

"Try me!" said Melvin.

"Manuel!" Hannah called his name with difficulty. She knew Melvin had flown into a rage because he had been framed by Oscar. Manuel sucked it and looked extremely ferocious.

Melvin let go of Hannah abruptly. She wasn't spoiled but still, her eyes swelled with tears because it hurt too much.

"Take them out!" Melvin strode in the front.

Hannah, Manuel and Jimmy were taken to the hall of the villa, which was filled with guards. Apparently, Melvin's principal force was back.

Hannah thought they had a fat chance to escape this time. Oscar couldn't save them no matter how smart and capable he was. Thankfully, Cian had escaped. At least, they had saved the one who Oscar wanted to protect the most. But she couldn't help to feel sorry for the unborn child.

### **Chapter 716 The Feud (21) An Offer**

Hannah was still in nervous status. She had been ready to accept every possible accident that might occur since she was sent to Melvin by Oscar. She was not afraid of death because she had experienced it once in her previous life. It would not be a miserable thing. She had successfully taken revenge and got those who badly treated her in her previous life to pay the price.

However, what was out of her expectation was that she was pregnant. A baby was coming into her life. She felt depressed that she was unable to protect it and show it the beauty of the world.

She felt a lump in her throat, but still, her sorrow was concealed. Instead of another opportunity for rebirth, what she wanted now was that her baby would not feel disappointed in her.

It was silent in the villa. Melvin crossed his legs and sat on the sofa like a winner. His flinty eyes were on the people he tied.

"Hannah, tell me who I should kill first?" Melvin suddenly asked.

Hannah looked at him coldly.

"You, or them?"

"Will my answer make any difference once you've made up your mind?"

"Probably it will."

"Then start from me," Hannah responded.

Melvin stared at her.

"Start from me, I don't want to see the blood."

"Aren't you afraid of death?" Melvin asked with an evil sound.

"I am, but it will not protect me from death. I'd rather be killed first than suffer from torment," Hannah said, "All my woes end once I died, doesn't it?"

"I won't have your wish fulfilled. Instead, I will let you know what you will get from your betrayal of me!" Melvin squinted his eyes.

There was a sign in his eyes that he wanted to kill Jimmy first.

“Melvin!” Hannah shouted at him.

Melvin smiled as Hannah finally exposed her true emotions to him. He sent Hannah over the edge because he wanted to see her reaction to it. He had gotten tired of her impassive face to him. Hatred was at least a revealing of an emotion.

“What are you expecting to change by killing us? Do you think Oscar will end his plan once we were killed?” Hannah shouted.

Melvin considered her words for a second, and said, “well, that indeed makes sense. I think I need to give him a lesson.”

Hannah was not sure what Melvin was going to do.

Melvin took out his phone and called Oscar. He put it on speaker once the phone came through.

“Oscar, are you happy with the trap you set for me?”

Oscar kept silent.

“But I want to know how you know I’m here. How did you know I took Hannah here with me and send someone to save her?”

Melvin felt puzzled about it since the island had been heavily guarded.

In fact, Melvin had kept spies around Oscar since he had been schemed by Oscar. Thinking about this, Melvin’s fury was ignited.

“I believe you’re a clever man and know why,” Oscar uttered on the phone. It seemed he still stayed composed as his voice was self-possessed.

Upon hearing Oscar’s voice, Hannah wanted to cry. But still, she had to fight back tears of frustration and maintained calm.

“Who did you nobble?” Melvin asked.

“Do you think I will tell you?”

“So it means you don’t care about Hannah’s life?”

“Mr Balderston, please don’t forget that Mrs Balderston is not with you,” Oscar said slowly.

Melvin’s face changed and he snapped, “Oscar!”

“It’s a good deal to exchange Mrs Balderston with Hannah.” Oscar offered.

Melvin’s face turned ghostly livid. He held the phone, shivering.

“How I wish you were killed by Rowan!”

“He cannot, neither can you!” Oscar sneered.

“Who on earth are you?” Melvin had been suspecting Oscar’s identity, for it seemed he came from a powerful family.

"It's not the point. The point is I can send your mother back as long as you send Hannah back."

"You are being naive," Melvin sneered. "Do you think I will accept your offer?"

"So, you don't care about your mother at all."

"She won't hate me," Melvin said coldly, "She knows it clearly, one of us must die, and she chooses herself."

"Well then," Oscar said, "don't forget to collect her body in time!"

"So you don't care about Hannah either?"

"I'm busy," Oscar replied.

His words were like a sharp arrow shooting at Hannah's heart. She looked down at the ground, trying hard to get these words out of her mind. She wanted to put on a smile on her face to conceal her sorrow, however, she couldn't help shedding a few tears.

Noticing her cry, Melvin smiled evilly, "Oscar, what do you want to do?"

"You'll see."

"How about," Melvin compromised, "coming to my place and having a talk about it? I might let her go if we reach an agreement."

"I'm not a fool. The only choice left is to be killed if I come."

"Hannah means nothing to you," Melvin said. "so what you've done before is just to gain my trust in you?"

"Mr Balderston, I know where you are now. My men are there too, so you know, I can have you murdered at any time." Oscar seemed to have lost his patience, he pointed out, "Let go of Hannah, and I will not kill you nor your mother."

"I have nothing left even though I survived!"

"It's better to live than to die."

"I don't think so," Melvin rejected his offer, "Oscar, I give you thirty minutes to think about it. I'll let her go if you come alone. Hannah is not a threat to me and I don't care if she's alive or not. But you pissed me off. I'll stop at nothing to kill you even though it's a dead-end street for me!"

Oscar didn't respond.

"Think it over. Exchange the life of Hannah and your child for your life. I'll send her body back to you once time's up. I promise!"

Then Melvin hung up angrily. He looked up at Hannah who had calmed down. To be honest, he didn't want to kill her.

"Hannah, do you think Oscar will come for you?"

Hannah responded in a plain voice, "I think he gave you the answer clearly, didn't he?"

Melvin frowned.

“He’s busy.” She uttered these words calmly.

It was true.

He had his missions to complete, and he was too busy to deal with her stuff. She didn’t hate him. Actually, she was the one who fell in love first. Oscar didn’t start any relationship with her in her previous life. It was Hannah who crossed the line and walked to him.

So, as to this ending, it was not his fault. It was just because, she hadn’t met somebody who was kind to her.

### **Chapter 717 The Feud (22) Hannah’s Choice**

Hannah told Melvin frankly in the villa.

Though depressed, she believed that everyone facing death would feel the same. And in fact, it was a wise choice for Oscar to refuse to come here, which only cost a little. If he came, there was no doubt that all of them would be killed. All of a sudden, Hannah gave up her expectation for him to show up.

Staring at her impassive face, Melvin sneered, “do you hate him?”

“No.”

“It’s true that woman is soft.”

“Nothing will change even if he turns up. It feels bad to drag others down.”

“What makes you believe that you will have to be killed?”

“I cannot find any reason for not being killed,” Hannah said frankly.

Melvin’s face fell.

“Think about it, Oscar’s show-up will mean that I’m still important to him. However, you will undoubtedly kill the one he cherished for revenge. Accordingly, I will die,” Hannah said in a plain voice as if she had gotten over it, “If he didn’t, then that means I’m not cherished and you will kill me and send my body to him as you just said. They’re the same thing.”

“Clever woman,” Melvin said unwillingly.

“So,” Hannah smiled, “I’d like to follow my choice rather than his.”

Melvin frowned. He was not sure what she was going to do.

The next second, Hannah took out a pistol that Manuel gave to her. She had hidden it in her clothes.

Not expecting she would take a weapon with her, Melvin had searched all of them except Hannah.

His face changed at the glance at her gun. At the same time, Melvin’s men around aimed at Hannah instantly.

“If you dare to take further action...”

Hannah knew that she was not able to kill Melvin now because she would be shot down first for sure as long as Melvin signed his men. What she wanted to do was not to kill the others.

Hannah held the gun and pointed it at her head, which surprised all the people present.

Melvin, Manuel and Jimmy all stared at her nervously.

“Hannah!” Manuel shouted, intending to tell her to calm down.

Jimmy got nervous as well, he tried to move and break free to rush to Hannah. However, some of Melvin’s men controlled him.

“I appreciate your coming to save me, Manuel,” Hannah looked at him. “Though failed, thanks for risking your life to come here.”

Though he probably just came for Cian, Manuel never gave up rescuing her.

“Calm down, Hannah.” Manuel seemed to get flustered by Hannah’s action. If she died, he could not even bear to imagine how grieved his cousin would be.

“I am calm enough, and that’s why I make this choice.” Hannah gave a reliving smile.

Manuel was shaking his head frantically. He gave her the pistol for self-protection rather than suicide.

“Oscar will show up. He will!” Manuel attempted to tell Hannah to trust Oscar and that he would come to save her even though he had to pay for his life.

Oscar’s indifference was to play for time and deceive Melvin. Melvin would ask for more beyond any doubt if he knew Hannah was important to Oscar. What his cousin was doing was saving her instead of giving her up.

Hannah noticed Manuel’s worry for her. Her eyes got moistened. She was not sure whether it was because she was moved or she feared death. She had suffered from hopeless desperation in her previous life when she died, and she didn’t want to suffer it again.

Hannah swallowed her tears and said, “I knew it, so I make this choice.”

She knew Oscar would come here.

Probably Oscar’s mission had been completed when he successfully rescued Cian. So now he would come for her at any cost.

“I don’t want to see that we were all killed.” Hannah continued, trying to calm down. Since she had to die whatever happened, she’d rather kill herself to give hope for Oscar to live on.

Hannah still failed to hate Oscar even at this time. What she wanted was that Oscar stayed safe.

“Hannah!” Manuel shouted, “Please don’t. Trust him, he will save us!”

Hannah shook her head.

She trusted Oscar but she couldn’t underestimate Melvin, who was a strong enemy, otherwise, he had been killed by Oscar.



Melvin's survival manifested that he was a clever man who would not allow Oscar to leave here safely once he arrived. Melvin would kill Oscar though he had to pay for his life.

"I'm sorry, Manuel, Jimmy," Hannah apologized, "I am unable to save you. I can only save Oscar."

She knew clearly that they would be killed for sure once she died.

But she had no choice!

Jimmy's eyes went red with anxiety. He didn't care about whether he would be saved or not. And so was Manuel. Nothing would change though his cousin came here. But he never wanted Hannah to sacrifice her life for his cousin and the Wells family.

As Hannah was about to pull the trigger, Melvin suddenly stood up, "Hannah! Do you think Oscar won't come here if you died?"

Hannah halted.

"He won't know whether you are alive or not until he came. And at that time I will kill him as long as he shows up. I think you could be a wise woman to live longer so you will probably have your last chance to see Oscar again!" Melvin persuaded worriedly.

Hannah smiled, "Melvin, Oscar has been an old enemy to you. I think you know what his choice will be, don't you?"

Melvin's face fell.

"Will he be foolish enough to come here without confirming my life?" Hannah sneered.

Melvin clenched his fist. He had known about it.

"I don't think he will come alone once my death is confirmed."

Then, she pulled the trigger. The only one she felt sorry for was her baby.

As for her parent and family, she believed Oscar would take good care of them.

### **Chapter 718 The Feud (23) Melvin's Wrath**

"Hannah!" Melvin rushed to her, intending to stop her.

All at once, unexpectedly Hannah turned the gun at Melvin immediately when Manuel and Jimmy didn't react.

Hannah didn't make up her mind to do this until Melvin came. She had been waiting for her death before. Her heart was pounding violently. Much to her surprise, she succeeded. What she was thinking at that moment was she would be shot down as she turned the gun at Melvin.

However, fortunately, she was not. All the guards here were just holding their guns at her. They didn't dare to act rashly.

"What a present you give, Hannah!" Melvin's cold voice came.

Hannah looked at Melvin, whose eyes were ablaze with anger as if he was going to tear her apart.

"I just want to survive." Said Hannah.

"So you don't even give a chance to a bad guy to become a good man, right?" Melvin asked in a sepulchral tone.

Hannah bit her lips.

"How funny I was to even think of keeping you alive." Melvin sneered.

The smile on his face was so evil that Hannah felt like she was going to be strangled by Melvin immediately.

Actually, she felt a bit guilty somehow. She never expected that Melvin would come to stop her. She was sure that Melvin had sensed the danger, but still, it was true that he didn't want her to die at that moment. It was she who took advantage of his pity on her.

Hannah swallowed, and said, "let go of them, Melvin."

Melvin stared at her, "Are you going to threaten me?"

"Let go of them, or I'll kill you!" Hannah confirmed again.

Never would she be affected by Melvin. Though he wanted to stop her, what he would finally do was still kill her, hence she wouldn't be affected by his pity.

"You really take yourself so seriously!" Melvin looked at her evilly.

"I will shoot you down!" Hannah cried, though her hands were shivering. She would do it if being sent over the edge.

"Do it!" Leaving out her threat, Melvin put on a fierce look on his face.

Hannah looked at him unbelievably.

What did he just say?

She didn't expect she could escape by doing so. What she wanted was to ask Melvin to let go of Manuel and Jimmy. She didn't want to see more sacrifice. However, surprisingly Melvin was not threatened.

She looked at him mercilessly, "Melvin, I give you one last chance..."

"Come on!" Melvin interrupted her, "Do it! Shoot me in my head!"

"You crazy!"

She didn't intend to kill him. She just wanted to keep Manuel and Jimmy safe.

"Fire!" Melvin cried at her as if he was forcing her to do so.

Hannah's body and hands were shivering.

"I'm sorry." She said while gritting her teeth.

She felt sorry for Manuel and Jimmy. She had done her utmost, but unfortunately, she failed to threaten Melvin.

She couldn't control his mind, so the only way out was to kill him. Then, all of them would be shot down by his men.

The moment Hannah pulled the trigger, a blank shoot was given by her. Melvin was still alive and no one else took any action.

Hannah looked at Melvin's furious face. All at once, he pinched Hannah's neck. It was so violent that Hannah was even unable to scream out. Her face turned red with a feeling of being stifled. What Hannah was thinking was why she failed to shoot the bullet out. It was impossible that Manuel gave her a gun with no bullet in it.

"How dare you, Hannah!" Melvin cried furiously.

Hannah felt she couldn't breathe, or utter a word. She tried to push Melvin away but failed. She was losing her strength. As she believed she would die because of Melvin, he suddenly pulled his hand back.

Accordingly, Hannah hit the ground hard. When she came to her sense, Hannah saw Manuel beating Melvin violently with a fuming face. It was unknown how Manuel break free. And it was the first time Hannah to see Manuel's violence toward others. Jimmy joined as well, they were fighting fiercely.

Sooner, Melvin was protected by the guards and both Manuel and Jimmy were beaten down on the ground.

"No!" Hannah dashed to them, protecting Manuel and Jimmy behind her back.

She saw Melvin giving a sign to his men to kill them. Hannah shouted at Melvin loudly, "Don't kill them!" Melvin hesitated.

The guards didn't dare to take action without Melvin's permission though they had aimed at those two men.

As the king among the guards, Melvin said, "Hannah, who do you think you can protect now?"

It was true, there was no one she could protect as she herself was still in danger as well.

"No one. But I don't want to see any one of them die before me! Kill me as well if you have to kill them!"

"Do you think I will be threatened again?" Melvin squatted down, grabbing Hannah's chin so violently that it even made Hannah want to cry.

"My pity for you had gone with the shoot you gave to me, you see?" Melvin said coldly.

Hannah glared at him.

"Actually, I once had a feeling for you. I even thought of allowing you to stay by my side after Oscar died. I can give you a life. But now it was just a shame for me! I really want to dash you to pieces!" Melvin said while glaring at her.

"Then kill me, just do it!" Hannah shouted. She knew her death was coming.

"As you wish!" Suddenly Melvin agreed. He stretched his hand and grabbed the gun from Hannah's hand. Melvin aimed at her as she just did to him.

“Do you know why you gave a blank shoot just now?” Melvin sneered evilly.

Hannah bit her lips tightly. She really wanted to perish with this man together. Such an evil man shouldn't live in this world.

“It was because,” Melvin let go of her face, putting his finger on the gun, “you forgot to load it!”

### **Chapter 719 The Feud (24) Cian Comes Back**

Hannah goggled at Melvin. She didn't even realize that she needed to load the gun before she shot. Manuel didn't tell her about this and it was because he thought it was common sense.

But now, he suddenly realized that it was just common sense for them. People untrained only knew how to pull the trigger. Fortunately, Hannah didn't notice it, otherwise, they would be the next targets after shooting Melvin down. But still, it was a long shot for them to survive.

“I didn't realize it.” Said Melvin.

He meant that he didn't realize that Hannah hadn't loaded the gun.

“Neither did you.” Continued Melvin.

It was clear that Melvin didn't want her to die, while Hannah, on the contrary, had set her heart on killing him.

Melvin sneered, “Hannah, you really hurt my heart.”

Tears were to flow out from his ablaze eyes.

He said, “Farewell, Hannah.”

Farewell to his affection for her.

Melvin sneered and pulled the trigger.

The moment the bullets shot out, someone pounced on him immediately.

Hannah was paralyzed by the feeling of death as the bullet sped through the air, making a big noise. She was not as calm as she once thought in the face of death.

Hannah looked around in a panic, noticing it was Jimmy who pounced on Melvin and now he was beaten down again on the ground by the guards.

Before Hannah had time to react, Melvin shot at Jimmy continuously, giving full vent to his anger.

Tears welled up in her eyes. Hannah could do nothing but watch Jimmy fall down in a pool of blood.

Shot by numerous bullets, Jimmy wasn't even able to utter a word and laid down his life, forever.

Melvin didn't cool off until all the bullets were fired out. He threw the gun away and turned around at Hannah, “Are you happy with it?”

Staring at Jimmy's body, Hannah couldn't help holding her tears back. She looked up at Melvin with murderous eyes.

“Am I hated?” suddenly Melvin laughed, “that’s exactly what I want, otherwise how could you count it as a personal favour, feel the sorrow I experienced when you shot at me!”

Hannah bit her lips tightly. Glaring at Melvin, she gradually stood up. She felt blood flowing from her legs. Pain hit her belly when Melvin pushed her down at that moment. But now, she couldn’t care too much about it.

Hannah walked to Melvin though several guns were targeted at her. She was not afraid. She would die anyway.

“You are bleeding,” looking at Hannah, Melvin reminded.

The blood was running to the ground.

“Yes, but so what?” Hannah smiled.

Melvin was alerted. He looked at Hannah who stood in front of him coldly, and said, “so what are you gonna do? To kill me?”

“You are right.” Hannah nodded and immediately had Melvin by the throat with all of her strength. Melvin’s face fell and pushed Hannah away at the moment he felt suffocated.

Hannah was suddenly flipped over by him, but fortunately, Manuel held her in his arms in time.

She whispered, “Manuel, the only way to stop Oscar to come is to sacrifice ourselves.”

So she was seeking a chance to be killed on purpose. Only by doing so could they stop Oscar.

Manuel swallowed, believing his cousin would fail to live up to Hannah.

He nodded and agreed.

Hannah might not be killed, but he would be.

So, as long as Melvin shot at him, Hannah would have a chance to dash to Melvin and...

Manuel lifted her up. Though hurt and bleeding, Manuel still walked to Melvin steadily.

Melvin got alerted by his close. He sneered, and as he was about to sign the guards to shoot, the villa was hit by heavy weapons.

They squatted.

Under the protection of the guards, Melvin rushed to a corner of the house successfully while Manuel held Hannah to the other side immediately. Nobody knew what happened until a man showed up.

It was not Oscar.

Instead, it was Cian who had just left here.

Both Hannah and Manuel got surprised at Cian’s presence, and they were in intense anxiety.

“Cian!” shouted Hannah.

Cian laughed frankly and said, “I wish it won’t be too late!”

“Do you know what you are doing now?”

“Sure!”

“Go, now!” Hannah shouted.

“Why didn’t you listen to what I said and come to save me? I’ve told you to take care of yourself.” Cian said in a slightly unpleasant tone. His voice sounded cold.

“Cian!” Manuel called out as well.

“stop calling my name. I’m not coming for you. I’m for my brother. If I didn’t show up, then it will be my brother who shows up.”

“Your brother would prefer to be killed than have you come back here!” Hannah said anxiously.

“So that’s why I came here,” Cian smiled, “He had sacrificed a lot for me, now I can do the same to him!”

“Cian...”

“Melvin!” Cian stopped talking to them and shouted to the hall.

Melvin was hiding in the back of a sofa. He pulled a long face as he heard Cian’s voice, wondering what the relationship was between Harry and them. Harry, a friend he knew, even took a risk to rescue them.

Melvin gritted his teeth and stood up behind the sofa. As the glance of explosives around Cian’s body, Melvin felt worse.

No one could escape from this house as long as Cian was shot. No wonder the guards didn’t dare to shoot at him. They had noticed it too.

Cian sneered, “Is it a surprise? I’m not as ordinary as you thought.”

“Who on earth are you?” Melvin asked with ablaze eyes.

“I won’t tell you!”

Melvin’s body started shivering with anger.

Cian gave a delightful smile and walked to Melvin. Some of the guards wanted to pull the trigger, but they didn’t dare to do so. All of them could do nothing except for watching Cian walk close to Melvin.

## **Chapter720 The Feud (25) No One Would Survive**

Melvin stared at Cian with a long face.

“Stop him!” Melvin ordered.

As the guards were about to rush to Cian, Cian shouted, “Who dares!” All at once he took out a grenade which frightened the guards, and Melvin as well.

Melvin glared at Cian, from whose eyes Melvin sensed a feeling of death. There was no hope but desperate death in his eyes. He was not the same as Hannah who once also determined to sacrifice herself for love.

Melvin wouldn't fulfil Cian's wish for perishing together, for Cian was still a nobody to him.

As he was about to leave, Cian rushed to him and got in his way. Nobody else dared to stop Cian because of the explosive bag and grenade. The villa would be obliterated by a large number of bombs, leaving no possibility for all of them to survive. An uphill battle was to fight with a man who was not afraid of death.

Melvin failed to escape. Looking at Cian in front of him, he gave a sepulchral smile.

"Let go of them!" Cian warned him.

Melvin's face fell. Staring at Cian evilly, Melvin suddenly felt like Cian was not the one he used to know. Of course, he thought Cian was Harry, an old friend of his.

At this moment, Melvin realized that "Harry" must have known Oscar before, otherwise, Oscar couldn't have known he and Hannah was on this island.

"Hannah, you've been scheming against me!" Melvin shouted at Hannah loudly, "It is a trap you set to let Harry sell this place to me, isn't it?"

"So what?" Cian answered him, "No way. Do you fancy Hannah?"

Melvin failed to stay calm anymore.

"What a dirty mind you have, Melvin! How could you fall in love with a woman who is pregnant and got married?" Cian sneered.

"Shut up!"

"Feeling ashamed? An old man desires a married woman." Cian intended to irritate Melvin.

"I said SHUT UP!" Melvin raised the gun at Cian.

Everyone had a baseline.

Melvin could not accept the fact that he had grown affection for a woman. He wouldn't allow any relationships out of control to happen to him, hence he never trusted anyone, let alone fell in love with a woman.

Cian stared at his gun with no fear.

"All of us will be to perish together once you pull the trigger!" Cian threatened him.

"I'm not afraid!" Melvin was shivering with anger.

"Sure you are! And you know so am I!"

Then he walked closer to Melvin step by step. As he was just one step away from Melvin, Melvin pulled the trigger. He hadn't expected to live long since he was born, and he had got tired of cheats and traps. Death might be a relief. However, at this moment Melvin glanced at Hannah in the corner. What to his dismay was that Hannah was still dragged into the mire in the end. A glance at her before death would be a joyful thing. Sorrow filled his heart as he pulled the trigger, however, all of a sudden the gun was raised higher.

The leader of the guards beside him suddenly lifted his hand up, which made the gun aim at the ceiling instead, though everyone present was still in a panic.

Nobody wanted to die. The leader of the guards betrayed his master.

Melvin glared at his man, "Get lost!"

"Sorry, Mr Balderston! I cannot allow you to end our lives!" he said clearly. And at the same time, he held Melvin's hand harder. Melvin felt a pain in his hand and accidentally the gun fell to the ground.

"Do you intend to fight against my willing?"

Being betrayed, Melvin threw fierce eyes at him. The leader didn't respond, but the answer was clear.

"Well, so are you Oscar's man? Is it you who is nobbled by him? When is it?" Melvin asked.

"Now," the leader answered.

Melvin pulled on a long face.

What the leader said was true. He had been loyal to Melvin and never had he been nobbled by Oscar. He would definitely kill Oscar and report it to Melvin if Oscar was to nobble him.

What he intended to now was to stop Melvin. The guards here had been loyal to the Balderston family for decades. But Melvin never thought about them even once. Melvin had determined to drag them into the mire and perish together. The leader knew he would undoubtedly be suffering from tarnation once he acted against Melvin. But he had no choice.

"Fuck!" Melvin's eyes went red with anger.

"We should celebrate this day, Melvin..." Said Cian.

While Cian was speaking, Melvin tugged at Cian and pulled the pin of the detonation device on him.

Cian and Melvin stared at each other with spooky smiles.

Now Melvin wouldn't let anyone escape from here.

No one would survive!

Gritting his teeth, suddenly Cian shackled Melvin with his hands. Being shackled, Melvin was dragged out of the house by Cian. Cian exhausted his strength to drag him out as quickly as possible.

Hannah and Manuel also noticed that. Cian was attempting to stay as far as possible from them, giving hope for them to survive.

Without hesitation, Manuel rushed to him.

As he was to approach Cian, the bomb exploded. The house got shuddering because of the impact. Manuel was tossed back by the blast wave. Staying in the corner, Hannah was also hit by the wave. She held her body tightly with tears bursting out.