Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 243

At that point in time, the Bentley was on the road at top speed, swaying from side to side, scaring away all the cars that saw him.

What's this driver doing?

Is the guy drunk?

Some of the people even wanted to call the police.

Luckily, a phone call came in on the Bentley.

"Mr. Hayes, good news." It was Luke. "The hospital just called and told me that the nurse was able to record what happened on her phone. Ms. Wand left the hospital with someone else. It wasn't Mr. Hayes Sr.'s men."

He was eager to relay the news to Sebastian.

On the car, the man with red eyes slowly got up as he calmed down.

"Who was it?"

"Umm... It's blurry, so we can't make out who it was, but I got some men working on it. It won't be long before we find out."

"Alright. I'm heading over," Sebastian said as he put the pedal to the metal and headed straight toward

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Sasha really did leave with someone.

That someone was none other than the man she asked Wendy to look for, Brandon Emmanuel.

"Do you really want to head over to the psychologist's country? Isn't that a bit too far? Things are happening over here. Why are we going over there?"

Brandon sat on the sofa. They were at a filming set not far away from the center of Avenport. He looked at the woman who was not far away, having her way with a map.

That woman, was Sasha.

She secretly contacted Brandon the day before after Frederick's visit and asked him to sneak her out. So, he brought her to the set.

It was a safe haven at the moment.

With the Emmanuel family in complete chaos, no one would think that Sasha would be at the set with Brandon.

Sasha planned out all the places that she needed to go before looking at Brandon. "Of course! Since you said your brother never gave him any money, we should start from the source of that money then."

"But you don't have to go overseas to trace the money, right? It was transferred out of my brother's domestic account."

"Who knows? There are so many mule accounts out there. You won't even be able to detect what they do behind the scenes. The names are definitely just facades."

Sasha was very experienced in this, most likely because she and Raymond worked together on several financial investments back then.

With that, Brandon finally kept quiet.

However, he was still curios about why Sasha trusted him.

Not only did he beg his uncle, Brandon even went to see Sebastian personally to tell him that the Emmanuel family was not the culprit. Unfortunately, no one believed what he said, and in the end, the Emmanuel family was in shambles.

Why does she believe that our family had nothing to do with what happened?

Brandon quietly looked at Sasha for quite some time before asking, "Sasha, why do you trust me? I don't think my family has ever treated you well."

Sasha, who at the moment was drawing on the map, fluttered her eyelashes and looked toward Brandon, who looked like an injured dog, waiting for Sasha to comfort him.

"Because I don't think your family is that stupid."

"What?" Brandon was surprised. "Stupid?"

"Yes." Sasha nodded. "It's my life we're talking about here. You wouldn't need to go through such an elaborate ruse at the banquet. You guys would probable get rid of me quietly."

Brandon was speechless.

He stared at woman in front of him, not knowing how to respond.

She's changed. She's talking about life and death here. How can she just joke about it!

In the end, Brandon decided to no prob any further. He followed Sasha's instructions and made arrangements for a helicopter to come that night before he left to film his scenes.

As soon as he left, the smile on Sasha's face immediately turned cold. She sat in front of the table and tightened her grip on the map, squeezing it as the murderous intent sipped out of her eyes.

Truth be told, she had other reasons to believe that the Emmanuel family was not the culprit. It was because of the psychologist.

No one knew as she never mentioned the schizophrenia to anyone except in the book she wrote back then.

In that book, she created a male lead character who was perfect in every way, and his only flaw was that he had an illness.

The illness he had, was schizophrenia.

Her book was very popular when it was first released because of the setting. However, she was overwhelmed by the Wand family's bankruptcy and her marriage into the Hayes family, so she never bothered with it ever since.

Having said that, when she came back, she found out that the book had been published.

She was stupefied.

On top of that, the publishing company was located in Moranto, where the psychologist was from. That was too much of a coincidence.

Sasha walked to the window with a glass of water in hand as she looked towards the setting sun. Her gaze was sharp while all that was left on her expression; was the intent to kill.

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Two hours later, Brandon finally finished filming and was ready to leave.

However, just as he was about to make a move, his assistant handed him his phone and said, "Mr. Brandon, there's a call for you."

Brandon held the phone to his ear. "Hello?"

"I'm only giving you three minutes. If I don't see the woman within three minutes, I'll make sure the Emmanuel family dies in the police station."

Brandon jumped in fright at the sound of the villainous voice on the phone.

What the hell?

This bastard is quick.

How did he even do that? I was there last night myself, and I've hired a hacker to hack into the hospital's surveillance. How did he find out so soon?

Brandon turned pale. "Sebastian, don't you dare! Sasha is not your prisoner! Why should I hand her over to you?"

Even under threat, he remained loyal to Sasha and was not going to betray her.

However, when the man spoke again, he felt a sudden chill as though coldness had crawled through the phone.

"Are you testing my patience?"

When Brandon remained silent, the man continued. "Fine. I'll give you what you want."

Suddenly, Brandon heard his older brother, Philip, wailing in agony through the phone. "No... no... Brandon, help me. Please..."

Brandon was frozen in fear.

The bastard!

In the end, he had no choice but to run to Sasha with reddened eyes.

At that moment, she was waiting in the lounge.

Sasha had packed everything and was waiting for his return before leaving together.

Sasha asked when she saw a despaired Brandon, "What's wrong? What happened?"

His eyes were bloodshot. "I'm sorry, Sasha. They've found us."

Sasha was rendered speechless.

When she came back to her senses, she grabbed her bags.

"Why are you only telling me now? Didn't you say that it's safe here? How is it possible for him to find us when the signal has been blocked?"

Sasha ran and cursed at the same time.

Not daring to reply, Brandon could only trail behind her.

As soon as both of them came out of the set, they saw a black Bentley with several off-road vehicles parked outside the entrance.

At that point in time, it was as though she was walking into a lion's den.

Damn!

Sasha's face turned pale in an instant.

She staggered back in shock as she watched the man got out of the car. In the cold dark night, he looked tall and lean, and his long windbreaker blended into the night. There was a deadly aura about him. With every step towards her, his chiseled features appeared menacing.

Sasha panicked even more.

Her mind went blank. Her heart pounded in fear when she thought back to the conversations she had with the father and son in the hospital. She was trembling like a leaf as he came closer.

Is he here to take me back?

She was not going to fall into his hands.

She was not going to let them lock her up. Otherwise, she was as good as the walking dead.

Thud!

With despair in her heart, she dropped the bags she was carrying.

Sebastian strode towards her.

Before he could open his mouth to speak, Sasha suddenly turned around and ran.

"Sasha, where are you running off to? Stop right there!"

Sebastian grew even more furious. He roared at her and was hot on her heels.

Despite being petite, she was quick on her feet. He chased after her for nearly five minutes but failed to capture her.

She ran to the set and came to a halt. There was a huge canopy in front of her, and finally, she had nowhere to run to.

"Where are you going to run now?"

He sneered at her when he saw that there was nowhere else for her to run. He was panting after the mad chase.

Sasha couldn't speak.

At that moment, her heart was filled with sorrow. She panted breathlessly as she looked at the man in front of her. Her pursed mouth softened in a bleak smile.

"Why won't you let me go? I gave birth to your children. What more do you want? Do you really want me dead?"

It was Sebastian's turn to be speechless.

Is she crazy? I want her dead?

Putting a lid on his temper, he walked over to her. Then, he reached out his hand to her and said, "Come here."

Sasha was silent.

In that instant, she sank her teeth into his hand. Then she turned around and ran toward the crane that was parked behind the studio.

Without any hesitation, he sprinted towards her. He caught hold of her and held her tightly in his arms.

Just then, a few crew members came out of the studio when they heard a commotion outside. They were shocked by the scene in the dark set.

"What's going on here? My God, why are there so many luxury cars parked at the entrance? Who are these people?"

"That's right. I've never seen anything like this before."

Everyone at the scene was shocked.