Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 435

Sabrina stopped and turned to look at Sasha.

After losing so much blood, Sasha had become so pale that she looked like a walking corpse. Her red, bloodshot eyes made her look even scarier.

It was as if blood had filled every corner of her eyes to the point that even the irises were stained red.

Sasha's appearance shocked Sabrina.

"No, it's not like this. I'm not blind. Don't show him the video. I'll be able to cure myself. Please don't tell him anything now. Wait till I get better."

Sasha's arms were flailing about in the air as she spoke. She was obviously desperate and fearful, and her incoherent speech made her look like a lunatic.

With shaky hands, she searched her body for the needle.

Sabrina regained her senses and rushed forward to stop her.

"Sasha, what are you trying to do?"

"I-I'm trying to cure my blindness. I know what's going on. Let go of my hand. Let go."

Sasha struggled, hoping that Sabrina would release her grip.

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That was not going to happen. There was no way Sabrina would let go given the former's current manic condition.

In the end, Sabrina had no choice but to knock Sasha out.

She then took out her phone and snapped some photographs for her brother.

Sabrina then laid Sasha down in the boat.

Sebastian nearly fainted when he saw the photographs.

It was all his fault that Sasha was in this state.

In order to save him, not only did she get shot, but she also had to make a deal with that b*stard.

As for Sebastian, he knew nothing. Other than the humiliation that he gave her that night, he had never given her anything else.

In fact, he had never been good to her all these years.

Tears started to well up in his eyes. Staring at those photos, all he felt right then was regret, quilt, agony, and heartache.

Overwhelmed by those emotions, he had the urge to kill himself.

"Mr. Hayes, a-are you alright?"

"Notify all the hospitals under Hayes Corporation. I want them to send their best medical experts over here. In addition, mobilize the helicopters and military vessels. I want to get to this place as soon as possible!" He ordered while pointing to the position on the tablet.

Karl got to work immediately.

However, when Sebastian and his men got to the women's last known position, the speedboat was nowhere to be found.

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"Cr*p! Do you think they've been taken by Solomon?"

Nobody dared to speak a word.

The atmosphere took a change for the worst.

A few minutes later, a group of men was left to continue their search in that area while the rest headed toward Drake Island. A massacre was about to commence.

Expecting a repercussion of a certain magnitude, Solomon was long gone.

Nonetheless, on his way to Jetroina, he received a video that showed the entire villa being razed to the ground. He could not help but feel nervous.

Soloman broke out in cold sweat and even his lips turned pale.

"He's indeed a madman, Mr. George. I think it will be better if you don't return to Jetroina for the time being. Given his crazy personality, I'm afraid he will really make his way to Xenhall. Once he has killed everyone in the villa and fails to locate you, he will certainly come after us."

His assistant reminded him forthrightly.

Anger and resentment rose within Solomon.

In the end, however, after much consideration, he had no other option but to do as his assistant had advised. They changed course and headed to another place.

Meanwhile, on Drake Island, Sebastian could not find Soloman anywhere after slaughtering everyone in the villa. If Sabrina had not called him suddenly, he would have taken his men and gone to Jetroina to find that b*stard.

"Stop looking for me. Your wife doesn't want to see you. So I'm taking her away."

"Why?" Sebastian exploded.

"Why doesn't she want to see me? Sabrina, what the hell are you up to again?"

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Sabrina's temper blew up when she heard his accusation. "B*llshit! Why would I need to do anything? If I don't want her to see you, I would have finished her off myself long ago!"

It was only then did Sebastian calm down.

After a long while, he asked again, "Why is she reluctant to see me? When you first called, I could hear her excited voice."

"It's true. She was excited then. But I have no inkling what happened to her thereafter. She said she would jump off the boat if I were to wait there for you. What choice do I have?"

Sebastian was at a loss for words.

His handsome, bloodstained face looked so dejected that one could not help but feel sorry for him.

Is she starting to hate me?

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Because of Sebastian, Sasha had lost the use of her legs and also her eyesight.

He had done so many hurtful things to her over the years, but she had never left him no matter what he did. In the past, he had always likened her to a sticky bubble gum that he could never get rid of.

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Yet now, she refused to see him.

Sasha had finally decided to leave him.

Sebastian stood there in a daze with his body swaying slightly as he recalled the day when she appeared in front of him and told him that she was back. Her face had been hopeful that day. His heart sank as he thought of her elated expression then.

He knew then what she meant.

However, his fear of being abandoned by her again had caused him to ignore her completely.

When all was said and done, he was still the one who got dumped.

Not to mention in such a manner as well.

His shoulders drooped, and his blood ran cold. It felt like his heart had stopped beating. There were tears in his bloodshot eyes. All that was left was emptiness and utter despair.

Sasha, can we stop?

Can we just live in peace for the rest of our lives?

Unbeknownst to Sebastian, Sasha wanted the same thing too.

However, there was no other choice for her.

No one knew that during her time at the villa, she had attempted to restore the use of her legs by performing acupuncture on herself.

Solomon had been feeding her drugs to subdue her and to counter the effect, Sasha had been using the needle to save herself. The risk in doing so was great as it might cause her

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blood vessels to get infected. The intention was to stimulate the blood vessels so that her legs would not be paralyzed as a result of the drugs.

As such, Sasha had been very careful when she did the acupuncture.

She had not expected to lose her eyesight. Her first thought was that there might be an issue with the blood vessels in her brain.

At the moment, Sasha was sitting in a hotel room.

She could feel the warmth of the lights around her even though there was only darkness as far as her eyes could see. It made her feel despondent.

"Sasha, now that I've already made the phone call, will you go to the hospital? What's the point of wallowing in self-pity here? Nobody's looking."

Sabrina started lecturing Sasha the moment she ended the call.

To be honest, given their past grudges with one another, it was kind enough of her to stay with Sasha till now.

In response, Sasha simply kept mum.

It was only when Sabrina attempted to push her out of the room that she panicked and held on tightly to her wheelchair.

"What are you trying to do?"

"What I'm trying to do? What else can I be doing? I'm going to send you to your death!"

By now, Sabrina's patience had been exhausted, and her words became harsher by the minute.

Sasha knew what she actually meant and instantly tightened her grip on her wheelchair.

"I don't need to go to the hospital. I'm a doctor myself."

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"Then who are you showing that sorrowful face of yours to?"

"For me. Sabrina, I won't get well again. Back then, the drugs that Solomon had given me to numb my legs had damaged my optic nerve. That's why I lost my eyesight. There's no chance of recovery."

What Sasha said was true, to some extent.

Sabrina stopped whatever she was doing.

She stared at Sasha in disbelief.

"So you're saying that your legs and eyes are damaged because of that b*stard?"

"Yes."

Sabrina was so startled by what she heard that she took two steps back. There were no words to describe her feelings.

Being an intelligent person and judging by the sound of the movement, Sasha knew what the woman's reaction was without even looking at her. She smiled.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling sorry for me?"

"Hah! B*llshit! Why would I feel sorry for you?" Sabrina denied outrightly.

Sasha shook her head without saying another word.

During their time together, she had learned something about Sabrina. The woman was a very extreme person, but a lot of times, she behaved more like a spoiled child.

When she hated someone, she would insult and torture them.

If anybody ever offended her, she would get back at the person at all costs until she was satisfied.

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In reality, Sabrina was not a bad person and could differentiate between right and wrong. From the time she saved her during her escape attempt, Sasha already knew.

What happened within the Hayes family was one thing, but Sabrina would not tolerate any of her blood to be bullied by outsiders.

They would have her to deal with.

"So you refused to meet my brother because of this?"

"Yes. My legs are useless now and my eyes are blind. What's the point of meeting him?"

"It's not like he's going to mind!"

"But I do. He's the reason why I have become like this. I can't wait to kill him right now. So why would I still want to see him?"

Sabrina was dumbfounded once again.

She would have never expected Sasha to hate her brother.