Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 431

Sasha never wanted this.

But she did nothing wrong, so of course she wouldn't put up with this humiliation.

After gobbling down the food, she finally recovered some strength in her body and the fog in her mind gradually cleared up.

"Miss, the situation outside isn't good. Those people still seem to be on the island. Are you sure you want to remain here with Mrs. Hayes?"

"Obviously! Where would I even go? Do you think I have the money to leave this wretched place?"

Sabrina's angered voice abruptly came from the courtyard. The entire mansion seemed to be enveloped in thick tension.

Sasha paused at that.

She knew that Sebastian had banished Sabrina from the country for accusing her of killing a patient on the operating table.

But she was rather surprised when she heard Sabrina saying she did not have enough money.

Could Sebastian have cut her off financially too?

That would explain why she hates me so much and wants nothing more than to kill me off slowly. She was, after all, the eldest daughter in the family who was accustomed to having everything she wanted.

Sasha listened until the woman stormed out while grumbling under her breath.

"Excuse me, can you come over here for a bit?"

"Me?"

The housemaid who returned from the yard looked up in surprise upon noticing the woman climbing back onto her wheelchair through the window.

Sasha nodded. "Yes. I have a question. What happened to Sabrina during the period of time she was here? Don't tell me that Mr. Hayes didn't provide her any money after sending her here?"

"Of course he didn't. She's lucky he didn't just kill her. It was Mr. Hayes Sr. who protected her. That's why Mr. Hayes had no choice but to send her here. I've been doing odd jobs to support the two of us during this whole time."

Sasha fell silent.

She truly wasn't aware of this. Now that she was, she realized that Sebastian was rather ruthless to his own sister.

Pursing her lips, Sasha found herself speaking after a long time. "You said something about some people outside. Do you mean the ones who captured me?"

"That's right. They've been watching us."

Sasha's face instantly paled.

Is Sabrina crazy? Why hasn't she notified Sebastian? Does she plan to hand me over to Solomon?

The thought of that caused panic to rise in Sasha, and she pleaded, "Please, can you help me make a call to Mr. Hayes and tell him that I'm here?"

"I don't have a phone, and Ms. Sabrina won't let me make any calls either. She said she'd never call back even if it means dying here with you."

That madwoman!

Sasha fell into despair.

But in fact, she wasn't all that surprised because someone as proud and stubborn as Sabrina would never be able to bring herself to give in.

She would rather die than beg.

It was already two in the morning when Sasha saw her again.

It was freezing on this island. At night, even though Sasha had wrapped the thin blanket tightly around herself on the bed, it did nothing to shield her from the biting cold.

To make things worse, her body was in pain. Besides the wound on her shoulder blade that was festering due to her own actions, both her legs were also hurting.

Sleep was out of the question because of the cold, hunger, and pain. Thus, her ears immediately perked up at the sound of Sabrina returning.

She discreetly looked out the window and spotted the slender woman pushing her motorbike in. Her footsteps sounded slightly heavy. As soon as Sabrina was done parking her motorbike, she slumped onto the chair by the side.

"Eight hundred! I worked for the entire night and eight hundred is all I get! What am I? A beggar? Don't they know who I am?"

She took out a stack of something and threw it down hard.

Suddenly, the sound of paper fluttering in the air reached Sasha's ears, and she raised her head to see pieces of banknote worth a small amount floating midair. In the blink of an eye, it landed right beside her.

So this is how much she earned tonight?

Sasha was momentarily stunned.

In the end, she spied Sabrina picking up the banknotes one by one and stuffing them back into her pocket. Only then did she lay back down on the bed and close her eyes.

It seemed like there was hope yet.

The next morning, Sasha was once again awakened by the smell of food.

"Go wake her up, and leave her door open while you're at it. Let's see if the smell of my coffee will get her crawling out today, shall we?"

The housemaid nodded helplessly and went to Sasha's bedroom.

Unexpectedly, when she opened the door, she saw Sasha already dressed neatly and sitting on the bed.

"Madam, you're..."

"Can you come over and help me up, please? I need to go downstairs before crawling over on my knees," Sasha said calmly from the bed.

The housemaid was shocked.

What did she say? Crawl?

Is she really going to crawl in front of Ms. Sabrina? After being stubborn for so many days, has she finally come to her senses?

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Sasha was helped down the stairs. Then, she fell onto her knees without warning.

Sabrina blinked in surprise at that.

"Didn't you want to see me crawling to you on all fours? Fine. I'll grant you your wish, but you'll have to promise me one thing—after you get what you want, you must immediately take me away from this place."

"Why should I?"

"Because the person who wants to capture me is your half-brother. And do you know why he wants me, Sabrina? It's because he plans to use me to blackmail Sebastian and force him to hand over Hayes Corporation. Do you understand now?"

Sasha's tone turned grave as she uttered the latter part of the sentence from her position on the ground.

Sabrina's expression changed slightly.

She wasn't a fool, to begin with. Not to mention, she had managed Hayes Corporation for many years. So of course she had suspected as much.

But why should I care? My own family gave up on me. Two of my closest relatives banished me here. Why should I care about any of this?

Sabrina's buried resentment surged within her heart, and her features instantly distorted with rage.

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"What does this have to do with me? But don't you worry. I won't let you fall into his hands. I'll make sure you die in mine before letting that happen."

She approached the woman on the floor step by step. Upon coming to a halt in front of Sasha, she poured the cup of coffee in her hand onto the latter's head.

"Miss-"

"Ahhh!"

A loud scream echoed through the place, followed by the housemaid's exclamation. Sasha clutched her head and curled into a ball.

The coffee in that cup was still boiling hot!

After that, Sabrina left the house once again.

With her gone, Sasha soaked herself in cold water for a long time before her head and face felt better.

"Madam, please don't take it to heart. Ms. Sabrina is just... Well, she suffered a lot when she first came here. That's why she got so worked up when you mentioned her brother and father. Please don't hold it against her."

The housemaid kept apologizing on behalf of Sabrina for what the latter did.

But of course Sasha understood.

Despite what Sabrina did to her, she couldn't be bothered arguing ever since she saw Sabrina coming back late the previous night.

In reality, deep down inside, Sabrina had never once given up on the Hayes family.

From that day onward, Sasha began secretly writing prescriptions whenever Sabrina wasn't home. She entrusted the housemaid to get her the corresponding medicinal herbs, which she used to make cooling pills.

After making them, she folded a small box out of a piece of white cardboard and kept the pills in it.

The housemaid's eyes widened when she saw them. "Are those pills... cooling pills?"

Sasha smiled in response. "You're familiar with these?"

"Of course I am. They're good stuff. They repel mosquitoes and also dispel heat. This medication is very popular on this island, but it's only made in Clear, and it's too difficult to get it imported. Even if the people here have money, the chances of getting their hands on these pills are slim to none," the housemaid explained.

A faint smile appeared on Sasha's lips at that, and the movements of her hands became faster.

What she said is not surprising. Since I'm no longer in Clear, the pills in stock are decreasing by the day. It's only natural they wouldn't export them when their own local supply is running low.

After making twenty cooling pills, Sasha used a pen to sign the signature she designed back then on the small white box.

Then, she passed it to the housemaid.

"Here. Take these to the local pharmacies. You can let them inspect the pills on the spot. If there aren't any problems, remember to charge a deposit of fifty percent."

The housemaid was doubtful, but she still went out with the pills anyway.

As a result, she was mind-blown. When she brought the pills to the pharmacies, all the bosses cut open one pill for inspection. When they got a whiff of the strong medicinal smell, they immediately confirmed that these pills were the real deal.

Hence, when she came back two hours later, she had more than a dozen orders in hand, as well as cash amounting to several thousand.

It was completely unbelievable.

When Sabrina came back that night, she was shocked to hear about this. The look on her face was especially gloomy when she saw the small heap of cash on the table.

"Sabrina, I won't force you to ask your brother and father for help. So this is what I came up with. There shouldn't be a problem anymore, right? We can leave this place once we make enough money."

Sasha was very frank with her intentions.

Sabrina's expression remained grim.

But this time, instead of barking a retort, she merely swiveled around to head upstairs.

Both Sasha and the housemaid finally breathed a sigh of relief. The two of them worked overnight. As for Sabrina, the housemaid secretly brought some upstairs for her to work on. Surprisingly, she did not throw them out.

A week later, the three of them finally made more than a million.

That day, after coming back from collecting the bills, Sabrina pulled over a chair to sit across from Sasha before asking with an icy expression, "Do you want to leave by ship or plane?"

Without much thought, Sasha asked back, "What about you? Which do you prefer?"

Sabrina sneered. "Why are you asking me? It's not like I'm going."