Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 645

Meanwhile, Karl was still being pursued by those black cars through the streets. Had he not been escorting Frieda's body, he would've taken them out with no issues.

Ramming into them wasn't an option because he had to ensure the perfect condition of the body, even if it cost him his life.

Bang!

Another shot was fired, and Karl had to swerve around a sharp corner just to avoid it.

"Damn it! I'm going to kill these fools, Mr. Frost!" shouted one of Karl's men as he grabbed a gun and rolled down the window.

Bang! Karl looked back in shock when he heard a silenced shot and saw his man lying motionless with a bullet hole between his eyes.

The bodyguards in the car went pale and panicked at the sight. "They've got a sniper, Mr. Frost!"

Sniper rifles are truly terrifying weapons, and my guy is shot between the eyes while our car is traveling at high speed! That means the sniper is in one of

those cars behind us, which makes them a very scary threat to deal with. As expected of the Jadesons... They can get their hands on such a professional!

Karl shuddered at the thought of that, and a man from the nearest car raised his rifle again while he was distracted.

Suddenly, another shot came from behind before that man could return fire.

Bang!

The bullet went through the rear window of the car and hit the man in the head as well, much to Karl's surprise.

"Calvin's here?"

Right as those words left his mouth, a loud vroom was heard as two motorcycles sped past him.

Boom! The next thing he knew, they sent the two black cars that were blocking his path in front flying high into the sky with a huge explosion.

For years, both Frederick and Sebastian had armed SteelFort with the most advanced weaponry in the world, giving it an insane amount of destructive power that could even rival that of the Jadesons'.

Karl froze in shock at what he had witnessed until he saw Calvin approach with a L115A3 Long-Range Rifle in hand.

"Ah, Cal! Since when have you become so violent? You're a lot more brutal since your brother's death!" Karl teased him boldly after regaining his composure.

A frown spread across Calvin's face when he heard Karl address him like that.

"You want me to blow your brains out right now?"

The latter quickly straightened up and explained everything that happened. "Please don't! I apologize for what I said, Mr. Woods! By the way, Frieda's body is in the back of the car. Mr. Hayes wants us to cremate it, but I doubt we can get that done. How about we just take it straight back to SteelFort?"

Calvin happened to have the same idea in mind.

If the Jadesons have been chasing after us, then they must have set up an ambush at the funeral parlor too. In that case, bringing the body back to SteelFort is the best option.

As he ordered his men to move the body out of the car, Calvin said, "All right, I'll take the body with me. You go report to Mr. Hayes about this."

Wait, did this brat just leave me with this mess? He should at least help me explain why we failed to complete the task, damn it!

Karl stamped his feet angrily at the thought of that.

"Forget it, Mr. Frost. Calvin has always been a strange kid. Things have only worsened since his brother died. Let's just ignore him and head back for now," said one of the bodyguards.

Having no other choice, Karl could only let out a sigh as he returned. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

Meanwhile, Sasha had cooped herself up inside her room ever since she brought the kids back.

She could get over what Sebastian said throughout the past few days and his talk about divorce, but his words that day had hurt her way deeply.

She felt as if a needle had pierced her heart, and the wound remained even after pulling it out.

Why? Why doesn't he trust me? Why did he go so far as to set up such an elaborate scheme just to prove my innocence? After all we've been through, this is how little he trusts me? Is our relationship really too far gone to save?

Sasha had never felt so upset her entire life.

"Huh? Why are you brats the only ones here? Where's your mom?" Sabrina asked when she came in the house and saw the three children watching TV downstairs.

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Vivian looked up at her and said, "Mommy is upstairs, Aunt Sabrina! Where have you been today? We had lunch at Daddy's place earlier!"

They had lunch together? Hmm... Looks like those two have finally made up, then!

Feeling relieved, Sabrina went into the room prepared for her upstairs, only to see Sasha crying on the corner of the bed.

"What the hell? Why are you crying again? What happened? I thought you guys had lunch at his place earlier?" she asked impatiently.

Sabrina found relationships to be a very troublesome thing, especially since Devin kicked her out of his house in front of all those soldiers.

Sasha wasn't expecting for Sabrina to come back so suddenly, and she got all emotional upon seeing her sister-in-law.

"Sabrina..."

Sabrina felt goosebumps all over when she heard that. Suddenly, Sasha threw herself at her before she could even react.

Having found someone she could vent to, Sasha hugged her tightly as she sobbed, "He doesn't trust me! He said he never trusted me! He even came up with an elaborate scheme so I could prove my innocence! He's gone too far, right? Right?"

It was truly bizarre. The two women had nearly killed each other back. Now they had become so close that Sasha would cry on her shoulder when upset.

Sabrina was feeling a little awkward at first, but she felt her blood boiling with anger after hearing Sasha's rant.

"He really said that to you in person?"

"Yeah, he said it earlier in the afternoon. I don't want to see him anymore, Sabrina! If it's a divorce he wants, then it's a divorce he'll get! I'm tired of trying to fix this relationship. I'm going to take my kids back to my house and never return!" Sasha blurted all of that out in the heat of the moment.

Sabrina frowned upon hearing her words. "You want to divorce him? Since when? What the hell are you two doing? You think we haven't got enough going on, huh?"

She really had no idea what was going on between them because Sasha had kept it a secret from her, hoping to save the relationship.

"No, I..."

"Have you forgotten what you two went through before all the troubles finally subsided? So what if he said he doesn't trust you? He's always been one to

overthink things! The only reason he doubts you is because he cares too much about you! You know how extreme he can be, don't you?"

Who would've thought the great Sabrina Hayes would be so rational about these things? He doubts me because he cares about me? Oh, my god... She's right! Damn, why didn't I think of that? A man that stubborn is bound to be extremely possessive, so it's perfectly normal for him to react that way after finding out that I've been in contact with Solomon!

Sasha began to waver at the thought as the pain from earlier seemed to have disappeared.

Little did she know, the reason she was so easily convinced by Sabrina's words was exactly what Sebastian had guessed.

Sasha never truly wanted to leave him and still had hope in their relationship, even after what he did to her earlier that afternoon.

As such, being completely heartless toward her was the only way to snuff out whatever remaining flames of hope Sasha had.

Sebastian didn't return that night, but Sasha prepared a table full of dishes anyway. Sabrina ate a bit before leaving the house without a word.

I wonder where she's going.

Sasha thought to herself as she continued eating dinner with her kids.

Her phone rang at about eight in the evening, and she walked over to answer the call. "Hello?"

"Hey, Sasha! It's been a while! How have you been lately?" CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

The person's voice sounded like that of a cunning snake, and Sasha hung up the phone before switching it off without a second thought.

Ian noticed something was off about her reaction. "Who was it on the phone, Mommy? Was it Daddy?"

"No, it's just a prank call," Sasha replied with a forced smile before heading into the kitchen to do the dishes.

I swear, I'll have someone kill that woman someday soon! She was lucky to have survived back then.

Having cut off all means of communication, Sasha was able to sleep well with her kids that night.

However, she was in for a big surprise the next morning when she saw a familiar face waiting for her while shopping for groceries at the supermarket.