Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1191

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Chapter 1191 Where Is He

Cursing, Janice spun around and immediately slit the throat of the middle-aged man that Devin had injured.

Devin watched silently as the blood spurted everywhere. Frowning, he decided that the only thing they could do was to leave as quickly as possible.

"Let's go while we still have time!"

"Okay," Janice agreed.

With that, they dashed out of the living room.

At the same time, a beam of blue light shone from outside the villa. Before Devin could even react, Janice grabbed his arm from behind.

"Get down!" she yelled.

Bang!

Devin had never seen anything like it before.

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The beam of bright light looked as beautiful as a shooting star. However, the moment it shone past the tops of their heads onto the villa, a deafening explosion sounded. Devin watched as it sent them flying through the air.

Those ruthless sc*mbags! The day I get my hands on them, I'm going to bury them and all these deadly nuclear weapons they created at the bottom of the sea!

"Are you all right?" Janice asked.

Devin was thankful that she had warned him. He did not know how, but he had barely suffered a scratch.

"I'm fine," he answered as he crawled up and patted the dust off him.

Janice passed him a blue ring, then fished out the scalpel.

"Put that on. If we manage to get out of here alive, let's meet up at the pier." With that, she rushed out immediately.

Devin looked down at the ring.

In truth, he did not have to be a part of this fight anymore. After all, he was not the real Edmund, so it would be better off for him to sit back and watch them fight among themselves.

He stood there quietly for a while, listening to the sounds of blows being exchanged outside.

In the end, he slipped on the ring and rushed out as well.

Over at the hospital, Sabrina kept having dreams. In her dream, she was pregnant on an island, and someone was looking after her.

Then, it switched to the scene of that explosion, where she saw that person's face being electrocuted by an electric current.

"Isaac!" she cried out suddenly, waking up from her dream with a jolt.

It was only a dream.

With her heart still pounding, she looked around at her surroundings and realized that she was in a hospital ward. A shaft of soft light filtered in, lighting up the quiet room.

Gradually, she began to calm down.

However, when she tilted her head to the side, she caught a glimpse of a figure outside the ward.

Who could it be?

She froze. Someone came to her mind, and she called out, "Devin?"

Outside the ward, the corridor was silent. There was no response. Usually, the man would appear once she called. Yet, there was no movement at all.

The only thing she could see was the dimly illuminated corridor.

Where is he?

Finally, she seemed to sense that something was amiss. Or perhaps, she was finally truly awake and clear-headed.

"Devin? Is that you outside?"

Throwing back her duvet, she hurried over to the doorway without even stopping to put on her shoes and opened the door.

"Ms. Sabrina!"

The last thing she expected to see was two men in black suits appearing at the door.

Sabrina stared at them, stunned.

What's the meaning of this? Why are there two men in black suits outside the ward? Why does this feel like déjà vu?

She felt a chill run down her spine as another familiar scene surfaced in her mind. Instantly, the color drained from her face.

That's it. It was just like this in Jetroina. I was locked up in a ward with people standing guard outside. Solomon told me he arranged for people to keep watch because he wanted me to get more rest instead of walking around. In truth, it was because he didn't want me to find out that the person had died while carrying out the mission. Well, what's the reason for this now?

She began to tremble, and her hands and feet turned cold. An overwhelming sense of panic slowly descended upon her. All thoughts about her dreams and the emotions that had plagued her throughout the day disappeared. In their place was unbridled fear!

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"Ms. Sabrina..."

"I asked you where did he go? Where?" she shrieked, losing control and throwing a fit as if she was a lunatic.