

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1138

“Nonsense!” Benedict barked.

Alas, he couldn't really do anything about it.

In the end, he made a call and booked a flight to Zarain with one thought in mind—to save his son.

There was no way Edmund could be the spy.

He didn't even know when exactly his father hooked up with those people!

Thud!

Another punch landed on his belly. The man tied to the chair trembled and lowered his head in anguish.

“You'd better spill, or else you'll die in this basement,” the attacker warned.

Curling into a ball, Edmund couldn't utter a word for some time until the pain subsided.

He finally looked up, his face damp with cold sweat.

“I said, I don't know who you are. I'm not a spy!” he answered weakly.

“You don't know us?” The man chuckled icily before tossing a stack of photos in front of him.

Edmund's gaze landed on the photos. His eyes turned saucers when he realized who the person in the pictures was.

“What? My dad—”

“You don't know? Ha! Your dad has taken a lot of money from us. By the way, we helped him get to his current position, too!” the man reminded with a sinister smile.

Edmund's already pale face somehow turned paler at his words.

"No, impossible. My dad isn't like that. He's a key official! There's no way he'll do something like this. You must be spouting nonsense and lying to me!" he declared, on the verge of losing control.

The mocking smile on the man's lips widened as he gave Edmund a pitiful gaze.

"Oh, do you seriously think that a fool like your dad achieved success through his own means? How naïve of you," he hissed in a nasty manner.

Edmund bit his cheek so hard it was starting to bleed.

Soon, another man came in and saw his reaction. Inching nearer to his accomplice, who had just beaten Edmund up, he whispered, "He doesn't look like he knows his dad is on our side."

"What do you mean?"

"Benedict has been uncooperative on various occasions, especially now that he's the Senate Speaker. Why don't we keep his son here?"

A sinister gaze landed on Edmund, and he instinctively recoiled in fear.

His struggles were futile, for the men strode over to grab his collar.

"Mmph..."

"You don't know about your dad and us, right? Let's go. We shall find out how he'll react after finding out what we did to you!" They guffawed and dragged him out roughly.

In a hotel in Bellridge.

It took two whole days for Sabrina to realize that the annoying man who refused to leave her side had disappeared into thin air.

Where is he?

She was in a daze.

In fact, she had been in a daze after being rescued from the forest and regaining consciousness.

Though she wasn't in a trance, it seemed like she had lost all interest in life. For the past two days, she was either asleep or sitting still in a spot.

It was as though one was watching a withering flower that was about to die soon.

Until one day, Edmund's subordinate rushed into her room.

"Mrs. Jadeson, bad news. Mr. Edmund is in trouble. I need to find help to rescue him and can't stay with you. Why don't I book a flight ticket for you so you can return to the Jadeson residence?" he asked anxiously.

An eternity seemingly passed before Sabrina's gaze moved from the sight outside the window to the man.

"What?" Her voice sounded raspy, for she hadn't spoken for a while.

The man bristled angrily. "I said, Mr. Edmund is in trouble! I'll ask someone to give you a ride to the airport later."

As soon as his words fell, he was about to leave.

However, before he could do so, she pulled the blanket away from her body and rose to her feet.

"Ms. Sabrina?"

He didn't receive a reply.

The woman came to a stop before him and stood, rooted to the spot.

As she seemed lifeless, brainless even, he had no idea what she was getting at.

When he stepped out, he realized she had come after him.

"Ms. Sabrina, are you coming with me to save Mr. Edmund?"

"Where is he?" she finally asked.

Her voice was cold, and she didn't bother with the formalities.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1139

In the end, the man brought Sabrina along with him, for the Coopers didn't even know where Edmund was.

The thugs at the casino were criminals and had significant influence there. No one knew where they would take Edmund.

After bringing Sabrina to the street where Edmund was abducted, the man whipped out his phone to find out if there were any updates.

“Do you know where the casino is?” Suddenly, the woman standing beside him parted her lips and posed that question to him.

The man turned at his shoulder and replied impatiently, “Isn’t that—”

Before he could finish, a beggar next to him interjected, “Yes, I do.”

Sabrina pulled out a stack of cash and tossed it to him. “Tell me where their hideout is,” she demanded coolly.

Both the man and the beggar fell silent.

It took the beggar a while to regain his composure and gather the bills in delight.

“I shall find out now. Wait for me!” He then scrambled to his feet and dashed off.

The man’s jaw hung wide in surprise.

The beggar obviously won’t come back!

He had never seen such an arrogant and foolish decision.

However, around ten minutes later, the beggar returned, much to his surprise.

“I’m sorry, miss. I’ve asked around but didn’t find out what you want to know.”

“Why?”

“I’m a newcomer who doesn’t know many people here. If you wish to know, you might need to ask someone who has been around here for a long time,” the beggar revealed honestly.

The man decided to dismiss the beggar and come out with another plan.

Is she joking? After Mr. Edmund was abducted, we've exhausted all means but still failed to find where he was. Can a measly beggar tell us where the thugs are?

"All right. Tell them I shall reward anyone who has information I need with five hundred grand!" After making that announcement, she grabbed a few stacks of bills from her pocket and flung them to the ground.

The beggar swiftly gathered the bills and dashed away excitedly.

The man from the Coopers was utterly dumbfounded upon seeing that.

When the beggar disappeared from sight, he found his voice and inquired, "Ms. Sabrina, does this work?"

Sabrina pinned him with a withering look. "Why not? Money makes the world go round. Haven't you heard of that?"

The man fell silent.

Yes, I've heard of that. But that's not the point. How did she know the beggar would return? I can't believe she offered five hundred grand as a reward. Is she that rich?

No wonder he was shocked, for this was the first time he saw someone more extravagant than Edmund.

He couldn't quite believe his eyes.

Sabrina might be a Hayes, but she was also famous in the underworld.

Back when Frederick brought Sebastian back from Sumanthova and left the company to the latter, she got really upset and changed her attitude completely. After a scum cheated on her, she let herself loose completely.

She used to stay out all night to frequent casinos, nightclubs, and black markets.

Frederick nearly had a stroke from her actions.

Later, Sebastian exiled her, and she had to spend six months on that island. To survive, she was forced to deal with those people and learned to be as boorish as them.

Thus, Sabrina knew them inside out.

Indeed, the beggar's return was twice as fast, and he had a few experienced beggars at his heel.

"Miss, here you go. They have the information you need," he reported.

"Okay," Sabrina replied with a nod.

She glanced at the beggars silently.

They promptly spoke up. "They are hiding in that apartment. I can bring you there."

"Miss, are you looking for that young man they abducted two days ago? I saw that. If you're going to save him, do you need me to seek help?"

"I can help, too. Do you need weapons?"

The subordinate from the Cooper family's jaw dropped at their words.

Now, he finally realized why Edmund adored her, though she was difficult and testy.

In the end, Sabrina got a car and the latest pistol, while that subordinate led a dozen beggars to sneak into the thugs' hideout.

He couldn't quite believe he was doing this.