

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 381

All of a sudden, the woman on top of the pile of rubble turned around and glared at the man with bloodshot eyes.

Why is she holding a grudge against me when I have done her a huge favor by rescuing her in the nick of time?

Her response took him by surprise and rendered him incapable of motion.

Sasha grabbed the opportunity and continued searching for Lance.

Truth be told, no one could possibly make it out alive since the militants had blown up the entire place into pieces. It was an impossible mission to locate the survivors without the aid of professionals.

Nevertheless, Sasha had no intention to give up and continued digging her way through the pile of rubble with her bare hands.

As a result, the disheveled woman ended up with bruises and cuts all over her body.

When she was about to climb her way through a narrow passage and make her way to Dickson's office, she heard someone yelling at her in a familiar voice, "What are you doing?"

"Huh?"

Sasha, who was on top of an air conditioning pipe, shuddered instantly.

When she turned around after a few seconds, she saw a familiar figure with a disheveled appearance looking at her.

Although he was drenched in blood, she could see his eyes gleaming in the dark.

"Lennie! It turns out that you're fine! Boohoo—"

Sasha burst into tears, hugging the air conditioning pipe. The woman in her mid-twenties started crying like a helpless little girl.

As the emotions she had been holding back came flooding out, no longer could she pull herself together anymore.

Lance finally made his way to her and brought the woman down. As he did so, he couldn't help but wonder how she managed to get up there in the first place.

"What are you doing on top of the air conditioning pipe?"

Immediately after he brought her down, he noticed that she had bruises and cuts all over her body. Instantly, the color drained from his lips.

Unable to stop herself from weeping, Sasha sniffled when she heard his question. "I was trying to find you! I thought you were dead! W-Where have you been?"

As soon as she finished her question, she started wailing at the top of her lungs again.

Initially, Lance felt a strong urge to take things out on her, but when he saw her weeping in front of him, he stopped holding a grudge against her.

Knowing that she truly cared about him, his rage vanished into thin air.

"I had been staying in the corner over there."

"Huh?" Sasha wiped her tears dry and asked, "Y-You had been staying over there? W-Why didn't you look for me? W-Weren't you worried about me at all?"

I can't believe that's what she's thinking right now...

He did not feel like answering her questions. After he took a peek at her bruised legs, he removed his shirt and placed it over them.

Instead of answering her, he suggested, "It's time to make our way back to the hotel."

Sasha was slightly upset when he dismissed her questions. However, she thought it wouldn't be wise to make a fuss out of something so trivial.

She knew that they had no other choice but to go back to the hotel. But the moment she inched closer to him, she noticed the wound on his forehead.

Immediately, she asked, "Are you hurt as well? Come over and let me have a look."

The moment she stretched out her hand in an attempt to check his wounds, he inched away from her.

He asserted, "It's not a big deal! I'll tend to it as soon as we're back at the hotel."

As the young man crouched down and removed her pair of shoes, the confused woman felt the racking sensation in her feet.

Only then did she realize that her feet had been injured all this while.

“O-Ouch—”

Once again, her eyes started brimming with tears.

As Lance glared at her, he felt a strong urge to reprimand her for not taking care of herself.

Has she lost her mind or something? How was she not aware that she is heavily injured?

He was on the verge of losing his cool, but he tried his best to suppress his wrath when he saw her pair of teary eyes. It was evident that she had been having it tough without him by her side.

He suggested, “I think you have accidentally hurt yourself. We’ll take a detour to the hospital before returning to the hotel.”

“Now?”

After surveying the surroundings, Sasha deemed the idea impossible as there weren’t any cars available. Out of the blue, she saw Solomon in front of them the moment she raised her head.

Solomon mustered his courage and made his way over in a final attempt to earn their trust. “Nancy, allow me to give you a ride to the hospital.”

To his dismay, the woman, who had been conversing in a gentle tone with the young man next to her, retracted her gaze the moment she saw him.

It seemed as though she would turn into another person whenever Solomon was around.

“Lennie, can you carry me on your back? I’m afraid we won’t be able to hail any cab here, but we can head over to the streets nearby to try our luck.”

“Okay.”

Lance brought himself up and lifted Sasha in his arms instead of carrying her on his back.

What is he doing?

Sasha’s eyes widened in shock.

As she wrapped her arms around his neck, she could feel her heart racing as though it was about to jump out of her throat.

