

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 430

"You're..."

"And here I was, thinking you were so capable, seeing as you got me kicked out. But you ended up falling so far from grace, huh? My, my, Sasha. You really surprised me."

The woman finally turned around. Under the motorbike's glaring headlights, it was difficult to make out her face.

However, just from the exaggerated pairing of leather clothes and pants, as well as the ridiculously high-pitched voice, Sasha instantly confirmed her suspicions.

I can't believe I ran into Sabrina here of all places.

"Sabrina, w-what are you doing here?"

"Oh please, don't act like we're close."

Sabrina had always been mean and vicious. Perhaps because of what happened previously, she said every word through gritted teeth as though she wanted nothing more than to skin Sasha alive.

Sasha stayed silent in her spot.

Indeed, due to their past grievances, they weren't close at all, nor was she inclined to be close.

Despite that, her heart settled down at the sight of her.

After pulling Sasha up and throwing her onto the motorbike like a ragged doll, Sabrina spat in a menacing tone, "What's your relationship with that bastard, and what does he want with you?"

Bastard?

Is she talking about Solomon? Does that mean she knows what happened to the Hayes too?

Sasha grabbed Sabrina's waist tightly to prevent herself from being thrown off the motorbike because of the way the latter was speeding crazily.

"After I saved your brother at the Empire State Tower, I was captured and brought here."

"What?"

At this, Sabrina, who was riding the motorbike, finally showed some expression.

So she was captured because of saving my brother?

I thought she was cheating on him with that guy!

Sabrina stopped asking questions and rode the motorbike back to where she lived.

Indeed, fate worked in mysterious ways sometimes.

Back then, Sabrina had framed Sasha for murder at the hospital. That was the last straw for Sebastian and he exiled her to live on this island.

Never in a million years did she expect to run into Sasha like this.

Solomon was completely unaware of what happened, so the next morning, when he found out that Sasha had been rescued by Sabrina after escaping, he wasn't sure how to handle such a tricky situation.

After all, Sabrina was the second lunatic in the Hayes family.

In fact, she was well and truly crazy.

"Sir, what should we do now? Should we search for Ms. Sabrina? I heard that she's an unpredictable and cruel woman. Do you think we'd be able to successfully retrieve Ms. Sasha?"

Solomon's assistant was equally worried.

Right then, Solomon's expression turned all the unsightlier.

He wasn't actually worried about this. Instead, he was more worried about whether Sabrina had told her brother about this.

Frustrated, Solomon slammed his fist on the table.

Two days later, in a small mansion on the island, a cold and starving Sasha remained locked in a room whilst gazing helplessly at the woman who was enjoying a scrumptious meal outside.

"Please, Sabrina. I need some food. I can't hold on much longer."

Sabrina ate her food languidly while answering, "Sure. Crawl toward me on all fours and I'll give you some."

Sasha's face was completely drained of blood from being locked up for so long. Upon hearing Sabrina's words, tears of anger and humiliation welled up in her bloodshot eyes.

This was how the past two days were for her.

After Sabrina brought her here, she thought the woman would immediately notify her brother and tell him to come and pick her up.

Alas, she was so, very wrong. In the past two days, it was true that Solomon did not dare come knocking, but neither did Sebastian make an appearance.

Ever since Sabrina brought her here, she had kept her locked up. It was bad enough that the woman did not notify her brother, but she even refused to offer her water or food, forcing her to beg instead.

What the hell does she want?

Is she still trying to get even for what happened back then?

Sasha blinked back her tears. "Why are you doing this, Sabrina? If you really hate me, you can just kill me."

"No, no, no. Why would I do that? Torturing you slowly is so much more fun. I want to see you beg for mercy every day. I'm going to trample all over you as you lay before my feet like a dog. This is what I call happiness, Sasha. Don't you know that?"

"You-"

Sasha trembled with anger.

However, faced with this madwoman, words completely failed her because the extent of her craziness was sometimes beyond comprehension.

Nonetheless, Sasha still refused to crawl on her knees. On the contrary, she chose to stay in this room as she did for the past two days. In the end, her consciousness began to waver.

"How can you be so stubborn, girl? Would it kill you to at least try to appease her? But no, you'd rather starve yourself like this."

In her dazed state, Sasha heard someone coming into the room she was in. Then, the person threw down a bottle of water and a few pieces of bread in while Sabrina wasn't paying attention.

When Sasha heard the noise, she forced her eyes open.

As soon as she saw the things on the floor, she immediately pushed herself off the wheelchair, landing with a dull thud before crawling over to grab the food and stuffing as much as she could into her mouth.