## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 432

Sasha was helped down the stairs. Then, she fell onto her knees without warning.

Sabrina blinked in surprise at that.

"Didn't you want to see me crawling to you on all fours? Fine. I'll grant you your wish, but you'll have to promise me one thing—after you get what you want, you must immediately take me away from this place."

"Why should I?"

"Because the person who wants to capture me is your half-brother. And do you know why he wants me, Sabrina? It's because he plans to use me to blackmail Sebastian and force him to hand over Hayes Corporation. Do you understand now?"

Sasha's tone turned grave as she uttered the latter part of the sentence from her position on the ground.

Sabrina's expression changed slightly.

She wasn't a fool, to begin with. Not to mention, she had managed Hayes Corporation for many years. So of course she had suspected as much.

But why should I care? My own family gave up on me. Two of my closest relatives banished me here. Why should I care about any of this?

Sabrina's buried resentment surged within her heart, and her features instantly distorted with rage.

"What does this have to do with me? But don't you worry. I won't let you fall into his hands. I'll make sure you die in mine before letting that happen."

She approached the woman on the floor step by step. Upon coming to a halt in front of Sasha, she poured the cup of coffee in her hand onto the latter's head.

"Miss-"

"Ahhh!"

A loud scream echoed through the place, followed by the housemaid's exclamation. Sasha clutched her head and curled into a ball.

The coffee in that cup was still boiling hot!

After that, Sabrina left the house once again.

With her gone, Sasha soaked herself in cold water for a long time before her head and face felt better.

"Madam, please don't take it to heart. Ms. Sabrina is just... Well, she suffered a lot when she first came here. That's why she got so worked up when you mentioned her brother and father. Please don't hold it against her."

The housemaid kept apologizing on behalf of Sabrina for what the latter did.

But of course Sasha understood.

Despite what Sabrina did to her, she couldn't be bothered arguing ever since she saw Sabrina coming back late the previous night.

In reality, deep down inside, Sabrina had never once given up on the Hayes family.

From that day onward, Sasha began secretly writing prescriptions whenever Sabrina wasn't home. She entrusted the housemaid to get her the corresponding medicinal herbs, which she used to make cooling pills.

After making them, she folded a small box out of a piece of white cardboard and kept the pills in it.

The housemaid's eyes widened when she saw them. "Are those pills... cooling pills?"

Sasha smiled in response. "You're familiar with these?"

"Of course I am. They're good stuff. They repel mosquitoes and also dispel heat. This medication is very popular on this island, but it's only made in Clear, and it's too difficult to get it imported. Even if the people here have money, the chances of getting their hands on these pills are slim to none," the housemaid explained.

A faint smile appeared on Sasha's lips at that, and the movements of her hands became faster.

What she said is not surprising. Since I'm no longer in Clear, the pills in stock are decreasing by the day. It's only natural they wouldn't export them when their own local supply is running low.

After making twenty cooling pills, Sasha used a pen to sign the signature she designed back then on the small white box.

Then, she passed it to the housemaid.

"Here. Take these to the local pharmacies. You can let them inspect the pills on the spot. If there aren't any problems, remember to charge a deposit of fifty percent."

The housemaid was doubtful, but she still went out with the pills anyway.

As a result, she was mind-blown. When she brought the pills to the pharmacies, all the bosses cut open one pill for inspection. When they got a whiff of the strong medicinal smell, they immediately confirmed that these pills were the real deal.

Hence, when she came back two hours later, she had more than a dozen orders in hand, as well as cash amounting to several thousand.

It was completely unbelievable.

When Sabrina came back that night, she was shocked to hear about this. The look on her face was especially gloomy when she saw the small heap of cash on the table.

"Sabrina, I won't force you to ask your brother and father for help. So this is what I came up with. There shouldn't be a problem anymore, right? We can leave this place once we make enough money."

Sasha was very frank with her intentions.

Sabrina's expression remained grim.

But this time, instead of barking a retort, she merely swiveled around to head upstairs.

Both Sasha and the housemaid finally breathed a sigh of relief. The two of them worked overnight. As for Sabrina, the housemaid secretly brought some upstairs for her to work on. Surprisingly, she did not throw them out.

A week later, the three of them finally made more than a million.

That day, after coming back from collecting the bills, Sabrina pulled over a chair to sit across from Sasha before asking with an icy expression, "Do you want to leave by ship or plane?"

Without much thought, Sasha asked back, "What about you? Which do you prefer?"

Sabrina sneered. "Why are you asking me? It's not like I'm going."