

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 435

Sabrina stopped and turned to look at Sasha.

After losing so much blood, Sasha had become so pale that she looked like a walking corpse. Her red, bloodshot eyes made her look even scarier.

It was as if blood had filled every corner of her eyes to the point that even the irises were stained red.

Sasha's appearance shocked Sabrina.

"No, it's not like this. I'm not blind. Don't show him the video. I'll be able to cure myself. Please don't tell him anything now. Wait till I get better."

Sasha's arms were flailing about in the air as she spoke. She was obviously desperate and fearful, and her incoherent speech made her look like a lunatic.

With shaky hands, she searched her body for the needle.

Sabrina regained her senses and rushed forward to stop her.

"Sasha, what are you trying to do?"

"I-I'm trying to cure my blindness. I know what's going on. Let go of my hand. Let go."

Sasha struggled, hoping that Sabrina would release her grip.

That was not going to happen. There was no way Sabrina would let go given the former's current manic condition.

In the end, Sabrina had no choice but to knock Sasha out.

She then took out her phone and snapped some photographs for her brother.

Sabrina then laid Sasha down in the boat.

Sebastian nearly fainted when he saw the photographs.

It was all his fault that Sasha was in this state.

In order to save him, not only did she get shot, but she also had to make a deal with that b\*stard.

As for Sebastian, he knew nothing. Other than the humiliation that he gave her that night, he had never given her anything else.

In fact, he had never been good to her all these years.

Tears started to well up in his eyes. Staring at those photos, all he felt right then was regret, guilt, agony, and heartache.

Overwhelmed by those emotions, he had the urge to kill himself.

“Mr. Hayes, a-are you alright?”

“Notify all the hospitals under Hayes Corporation. I want them to send their best medical experts over here. In addition, mobilize the helicopters and military vessels. I want to get to this place as soon as possible!” He ordered while pointing to the position on the tablet.

Karl got to work immediately.

However, when Sebastian and his men got to the women’s last known position, the speedboat was nowhere to be found.

“Cr\*p! Do you think they’ve been taken by Solomon?”

Nobody dared to speak a word.

The atmosphere took a change for the worst.

A few minutes later, a group of men was left to continue their search in that area while the rest headed toward Drake Island. A massacre was about to commence.

Expecting a repercussion of a certain magnitude, Solomon was long gone.

Nonetheless, on his way to Jetroina, he received a video that showed the entire villa being razed to the ground. He could not help but feel nervous.

Soloman broke out in cold sweat and even his lips turned pale.

“He’s indeed a madman, Mr. George. I think it will be better if you don’t return to Jetroina for the time being. Given his crazy personality, I’m afraid he will really make his way to Xenhall. Once he has killed everyone in the villa and fails to locate you, he will certainly come after us.”

His assistant reminded him forthrightly.

Anger and resentment rose within Solomon.

In the end, however, after much consideration, he had no other option but to do as his assistant had advised. They changed course and headed to another place.

Meanwhile, on Drake Island, Sebastian could not find Soloman anywhere after slaughtering everyone in the villa. If Sabrina had not called him suddenly, he would have taken his men and gone to Jetroina to find that b\*stard.

“Stop looking for me. Your wife doesn’t want to see you. So I’m taking her away.”

“Why?” Sebastian exploded.

“Why doesn’t she want to see me? Sabrina, what the hell are you up to again?”

Sabrina’s temper blew up when she heard his accusation. “B\*llshit! Why would I need to do anything? If I don’t want her to see you, I would have finished her off myself long ago!”

It was only then did Sebastian calm down.

After a long while, he asked again, “Why is she reluctant to see me? When you first called, I could hear her excited voice.”

“It’s true. She was excited then. But I have no inkling what happened to her thereafter. She said she would jump off the boat if I were to wait there for you. What choice do I have?”

Sebastian was at a loss for words.

His handsome, bloodstained face looked so dejected that one could not help but feel sorry for him.

Is she starting to hate me?