

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 477

In a blink of an eye, Sabrina had taken off her earrings and started picking the lock with it.

Click! The door unlocked.

Just when Sabrina was about to enter, she reminded Sasha, "Alright. I'll go in while you keep watch here. Oh, you had better find a place to hide, just so that no one sees you here."

Given how quickly events were unfolding, Sasha had no choice but to agree.

After closing the door behind Sabrina, she found a spot to hide.

As time ticked by, she began to worry as Sabrina had yet to come out after being inside for a long time.

What made matters worse was that someone had come over.

"Strange. Why is the door opened?"

"Oh? Let's go in quickly and check. Mr. Hayes is about to come home. It would be troublesome if he finds out."

The moment she heard the frantic exchange, it was quickly followed by the sound of footsteps entering.

What?

Mr. Hayes is coming back soon?

Sasha retreated in panic. She planned to avoid them and find a way to inform Sabrina.

However, she suddenly heard a loud thump coming from inside the building.

What's going on?

Did something happen to Sabrina?

Sasha turned pale at once. When she saw the maid approach, she dashed into the building without thinking.

After that, she shut the door tightly behind her.

The moment it was closed, no one outside could see what was going on inside.

After she saw the maid leave from the keyhole, she turned around and scrutinized the place as it was her first time in there.

“Whew...”

“Who is it?”

The sound of someone breathing caused Sasha to break out in cold sweat.

However, after gasping in shock, she realized that there was no one around.

Instead, the plaques that filled the memorial hall and were illuminated by a dim light sent a shiver down her spine.

This place is really spooky.

Gulping, Sasha forced herself to calm down.

After that, she glanced upstairs and began tip-toeing upward in search of Sabrina.

“Sabrina? Sabrina? Where are you?”

Silence greeted her instead.

When she arrived upstairs, it was just as eerie. She could hear nothing else other than her own breath.

Where’s Sabrina? Where did she go?

Standing on the second floor with all the windows shut, Sasha scanned the surroundings quickly.

She was shocked to see that the second floor was a complete bedroom. It had a bed, table, and even a dresser.

However, they seemed to have been there for a long time due to the amount of dust covering them. Also, the furniture design was from a different era and looked like antiques instead.

Who lived here?

Gradually walking forward, she noticed that there were a few pieces of paper scattered over the dresser.

What are these?

She picked them up.

“Birth certificates?”

She was stunned.

Why are there birth certificates here? Moreover, they look to be in the old format.

Looking curiously at the faded piece of paper, she saw the name Shin Jadeson in the father’s column. In the mother’s column, it was written: Frieda Soprano.

Frieda Soprano?

Shin Jadeson, what a strange name. I have never come across it before and don’t know anyone by that name.

However, the name Margaret Soprano rang a few bells.

Isn’t Sebastian’s mom’s surname Soprano?

Can it be her?

She almost said it out loud.

However, she quickly dispelled the idea after giving it some thought. She recalled that although Sebastian’s mom’s surname was Soprano, she wasn’t called Frieda.

Instead, her name was Margaret.

So who is this woman?

Just when she was baffled, she suddenly heard a loud crash that reverberated throughout the building.

“Who is it?”

After stuffing the papers into her clothes, she ran toward where the sound had come from.

Finally, she was shocked to see Sabrina lying on the floor. Beside her leg, something seemed to be chewing on her toes.

“Ah...”

She screamed!

Sasha had gone missing.

When she didn't turn up for lunch with Sebastian as agreed, he realized something was amiss.

“Mr. Hayes, I found out that Mrs. Hayes went to meet Ms. Sabrina.”

“Again? Ever since she came back, she seemed to have changed. Why does she keep meeting Sasha? Have both of them grown closer now?”

Sebastian ranted the moment he heard that his sister had invited Sasha out.

Karl had no choice but to listen quietly.

It wasn't a few minutes later when one of their scouts returned with information.

“What did you say? They went to the Hayes residence?”

“Yes. But we don't know what they were doing there as we weren't able to enter. All we could do was keep the house under surveillance. However, we have yet to see them come out.”

Karl's expression drastically changed in response.