

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 499

Initially, she was disappointed to hear that Sebastian had left, but the Jetroinian's explanation made her blood run cold. She nearly lost her balance.

"What did you do to him?" she hissed in desperation, thinking they had harmed him.

Luckily, Ken replied nonchalantly, "Calm down. I didn't harm him. It was someone by his side. I want to serve him a reminder."

Sasha stood in silence for a while, trying to get her breath back.

She pressed on. "Someone by his side? Who is it? By the way, where is my sister-in-law? She's not here. Where is she?"

Sasha was asking about Sabrina, as she didn't see the latter after being brought here.

Alas, Ken was running out of patience to answer her questions. He left a warning for her to stay put or risk being punished before stalking away.

Sasha was shaking in indignation, but she couldn't escape from here.

Most importantly, she didn't even know where she was. There was no way she could save Sabrina now.

At that thought, she turned to glower at the maids in the house.

"I'm hungry."

"Yes, Ms. Wand!"

Indeed, the maids were delighted to hear that she was hungry. Two of them left to prepare some food for her.

Sasha watched calmly as they departed. When they both disappeared from sight, she stood up from the bench in the courtyard and walked slowly to her room.

"Ms. Wand, how can I help you?"

"I want to change my clothes. Come in," Sasha replied in fluent Jetroinian, shocking the maid who came in after her.

Without looking at the maid, Sasha strode into her room and took out an outfit.

Strangely, though she was held captive in this place, she wasn't treated like a prisoner. They even prepared an extremely expensive Jetroinian traditional outfit for her.

"I don't know how to put this on. Can you help me?"

"Sure."

The maid came over earnestly.

Before she could help the young lady to put on the outfit, something stabbed her waist. She immediately stopped in her tracks.

"Don't move. Otherwise, you might end up being a cripple," Sasha announced, waving the needle in her hand.

The maid paled at the sight of the needle.

"W-What do you want?"

"Don't worry, I won't make things difficult for you. I want to know where I am. Also, who is the real master of the house?"

Sasha was sharp enough to realize Ken wasn't the master of the house.

The maid sweated profusely but dared not utter a word.

Nevertheless, in the end, she chose to stay alive and reveal the truth.

"You're in Mrs. Tsurka's house in Kenfort."

"Mrs. Tsurka?" Something glinted in Sasha's eyes upon hearing that name. "Ken Sato is Solomon's assistant. Who is this Mrs. Tsurka?"

The maid answered, "Ken is actually Mr. and Mrs. Tsurka's butler. He isn't related to Mr. Solomon. Mrs. Tsurka is Mr. George's adoptive mother, and she was the one who ordered for you to be brought here."

Sasha was stunned into silence. It was Solomon's adoptive mother who gave orders? Do I know Tsurka's wife? Why would she hold me captive here?

If she's Solomon's adoptive mother, there's no need for her to treat me this well. These housemaids made sure I was fed and taken care of.

Sasha was confused, as she thought Solomon's adoptive mother would want to rip her to pieces.

Right then, the other maids returned with her meal. She tamped down her curiosity and asked the last question. "Where is the girl who was abducted along with me? Where is she now?"

"I-I don't know. You were brought here, and she was..."

"What happened to her?"

"She was tied up in a sack and dumped onto a ship," the maid responded with a miserable expression on her face.

Sasha felt her heart sank at the revelation.

Tied in a sack and dumped onto a ship? Where is she now?

She couldn't believe they would do that to Sabrina, who had never been mistreated by anyone in her life.

Dashing out, she barked, "I want to see that woman now! I want to talk to her!"

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