

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 540

It did not take Hanako much effort to subdue Sasha to the bed.

Hanako grabbed her face and turned it toward her forcefully.

“I’m so sorry you’re gonna lose this pretty face of yours. I heard that Heather and Mrs. Tsurka were the most beautiful women in Avenport, but now that I take a closer look at you, it seems like your mom is way prettier.”

Hanako showed no respect for Yancy in her absence.

What she said was true though. Heather looked way more dashing than Yancy.

Sasha knew Hanako was up to no good. Fear and abhorrence seized her and she started tearing up.

“Don’t you even say my mom’s name, you filthy b\*tch!”

“Ha, well, who cares if I’m filthy. There’s nothing you can do anyway. You’d better do as I say before I lose my patience. Who knows if I will rip your face into pieces?” Hanako whispered in Sasha’s ears.

Sasha knew she had to do something. She mustered her courage and bit Hanako hard in the hand.

Hanako did not expect Sasha to still have the strength to retaliate.

“Ah!”

An agonizing scream followed as Sasha bit her fingers with all her might.

“D\*mn you!” Hanako raised her hand and slapped Sasha relentlessly.

Blood splurged out of Sasha’s mouth at the impact.

“What are you waiting for? Cut off her face! Scrape off her scalp too!”

Sasha gathered her remaining strength and struggled all she could, creating a ruckus in the secret room.

When the doctor heard Hanako, she scrambled to get ready for the operation.

Bang!

Just as she was about to anesthetize Sasha, someone flung the door open.

The lancet dropped from the doctor's hand as everyone was taken aback by the loud noise.

Hanako whipped her head around in indignation. "Who the hell is it? How dare you intrude?"

She thought it was the housemaid, but it was not.

A man in a black suit and sunglasses stood at the door. From the looks of it, he did not belong here.

"Who are you?"

"Madam!"

Karl totally disregarded Hanako. His astonished gaze was fixed on Sasha, who was at this point, on the verge of losing her mind.

His loud shout called her back to reality.

It had been a long time since someone called her "Madam".

"Ka... Karl?" Sasha muttered, trying to catch her breath.

She sounded so weak that her voice was very soft, but she managed to call out his name.

Karl was furious at the sight.

He finally understood why Sebastian asked him to rush over to Jade Garden overnight.

Imbeciles!

"How dare you!"

With a thunderous roar, the bodyguard charged forward and cut Hanako's throat.

Before she could even react, something cold slit through her throat, and warm liquid gushed out of her neck like a fountain.

It was a horrendous sight.

She stood no chance before a specially-trained guard.

“Please...”

The frightened doctor wrapped her hands around her neck and started begging for her life, but Karl did not even give her a chance.

In the next moment, he ran his bloody dagger through her body and she collapsed to the ground in a mellow thud just like Hanako.

Everything was quiet after that.

Hanako was still not dead yet. Her eyes opened wide as she breathed weakly, holding on to the last shreds of her life. She stared at Karl in resentment as life seeped away.

“What? Can’t think of a reason why you are out of the game so early?”

Karl came over and squatted down in front of her.

Terror spread in Hanako’s eyes.

Before she could stare any longer, Karl ran the dagger through her body over and over again.

He did not even spare her face.

Karl went berserk when he saw Sasha. He could not bring himself to imagine what could have happened if he had arrived a few seconds later.

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