

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 557

The font size wasn't big, nor was the title placed in an obvious spot.

Still, Sasha saw that article right away.

Bailed out? Perhaps this is Sebastian's doing.

Sebastian mentioned that he would still make Solomon pay for what he did. With the bail put in place, Solomon has regained his freedom, but he will be apprehended immediately if the police prove that he is the culprit.

Moreover, with a label like that attached to Solomon's name, he will not be able to be as free as he used to be.

Meh, who cares, though? I've already kept my end of the bargain.

Sasha sighed a breath of relief before she took her mother-in-law to the psychiatric department.

Frieda had recovered a lot by then. She no longer behaved like she did when she first got out. At the very least, she didn't fear anyone, scream or jump to hide away.

"Hi, Mrs. Hayes. Oh, you're here with your mother-in-law. How is she lately?"

"She's pretty good."

Sasha entered the room with Frieda and saw the same doctor that had been treating the latter. As Sasha got Frieda onto a seat, she told the doctor how Frieda had been over the past few days.

Frieda, on the other hand, bulged her eyes and scanned the consultation room like a curious kid.

It seemed that all mentally ill patients behaved that way.

Their brains no longer processed information like a normal person, and they were especially innocent and simple. That got their eyes to shine with purity.

Frieda was a kind person, to begin with, so she was especially innocent.

Those innocent eyes got the doctor to smile as he examined Frieda. He informed, "This is great. I think your mother-in-law will be a sweet person once she recovered."

"Yeah," replied Sasha, who had no doubt about that.

After the doctor finished examining everything, he decided to hypnotize Frieda once more to help her recover faster.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Hayes. We're just using this method to learn the root of her illness before we treat her. It won't take long. Ten minutes will do."

"Okay," replied Sasha, who agreed to let the doctor hypnotize Frieda.

After that, the doctor began treatment while Sasha took the prescription to the pharmacy to get Frieda's medicine.

"Nancy."

Sasha didn't anticipate it, but as she was leaving the elevator, a man with a cap and a face mask on suddenly barred her path.

Sasha instantly turned pale.

"Solomon? W-what are you doing here? Aren't you supposed to be...?"

"I knew it! You are the one who made him set me free."

The man standing in front of her had a pair of sunglasses on, and he grinned after hearing what Sasha said in that tone. At that moment, no one knew if he was surprised or was just grinning in self-mockery.

Sasha's expression stiffened.

She instinctively scanned around nervously.

"What the hell are you talking about? I don't understand what you mean. I have to go collect the medicine now," said Sasha before she tried to circle around him to leave.

When the guy saw her leaving, however, he suddenly reached out and grabbed her arm. He didn't give her a chance to talk before dragging her to a somewhat secluded corridor.

"Solomon, what the hell are you doing? Let me go!" complained Sasha.

She instantly began struggling.

The guy didn't let her go, though. Instead, he pushed her harshly to the wall.

"What the hell do you think I'm doing? I've already forced myself to give up on you, so why are you doing all this now? Why give me hope?"

"No, that's not it!" screamed Sasha in a terrified voice immediately, "I have no idea what you're talking about. I am not interested in your matters at all, and I..."

"My mom told me everything. She said that you are the one she begged for help."

All it took was two sentences to get Sasha, who had been denying everything, to freeze like someone had flipped a switch in her brain.

Every word she was about to utter suddenly got stuck in her throat, and she couldn't speak.

Yancy... She actually told him about it. Did she do it on purpose?

"Don't worry. I won't cause any trouble. I only dropped by today to tell you that I have nothing to do with Frederick's death. The truth is that I never ordered the hit," said the guy before he let her go.

It seemed he was satisfied after seeing her reaction.

Sasha trembled vigorously. She couldn't see or hear anything anymore. A devastating chill ambushed her from her head to her toe.

It only took a few seconds for her to feel the cold spreading all over her body.

She never thought that Yancy would be that evil.

At that moment, Sasha finally understood what Yancy's true objective was.

She was killing two birds with one stone! First, she blackmailed me by threatening Sebastian's well-being, then told her son that I was the one who rescued him.

The situation would make Solomon think that Sasha felt bad for him. That would reignite the hope within him and he would start pestering Sasha again.

That woman is truly vile.

If Solomon continued pestering Sasha, her relationship with Sebastian would be threatened. It was basically equivalent to strapping a time bomb to that relationship.

Sasha was so angry that she was about to go insane.

Just then, a sound came over from the other end of the corridor. "Sasha, there you are. What are the two of you doing here? I've been looking everywhere for you."

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