

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 574

She merely had two options left. Unless she could think of something to start the car, she would have to acquire the aid of the police and make her way to Horington without her sole mean of transport.

There was no way she would give up her sole mean of transport. In the end, she withstood the racking sensation and crawled her way out of the car.

Stepping on the inches thick snow, she marched in the direction of the boots and got herself the snow chains that would enable a car to move just fine during winter.

She had gotten those from an automotive store quite some time ago. Over the years she spent abroad, she had picked up all sorts of skills, including the basics of getting snow chains for the wheels during winter.

Those were meant to increase the friction between the ground and the wheels of the car during winter to prevent accidents due to the slippery road condition.

As tough as her life had been throughout the years, she had learned countless valuable lessons.

She had the chains installed within a few minutes as if it was just a piece of cake for her. Since it was almost twelve o'clock, she returned to her seat and started the car, neglecting the bruise on her forehead.

In the meantime, Sebastian had boarded the chopper against his subordinates' advice. They were against the idea of him boarding the chopper due to the bad weather.

Afraid something bad would happen to Sebastian, Karl tagged along.

Prior to their departure, Karl asserted in a final attempt to change Sebastian's mind, "Mr. Hayes, I have gotten in touch with the authorities and ensured there is no accident on the highway from Avenport to Horington. You need to take it easy since Mrs. Hayes may have long made her way to Horington."

The moment he brought up his suggestion, the man ahead of him boarded the chopper without a second thought and took over the control of the chopper.

Huh... Karl knew nothing he said could change Sebastian's mind. Thus, he joined him in the chopper and took over the control over the chopper from Sebastian.

It was dangerous to fly a chopper during such a heavy snowstorm. Had they failed to exercise caution, they might end up in a serious accident.

To Karl's surprise, as soon as they embarked on the journey, Sebastian instructed him to fly the chopper along the highway from Avenport to Horington in an attempt to locate the missing Sasha.

What the heck? Why had he picked on her in the first place? This is getting on my nerves!

Karl had no choice but to fly along the highway as instructed. They were surprised to encounter countless vehicles involved in serious accidents.

They couldn't believe Sasha wasn't the only reckless one.

Have they lost their minds or something? Why the hell are they out and about during a heavy snowstorm?

Karl's veins bulged as he thought to himself. Thankfully, they had yet to encounter Sasha's car.

Shortly after they made their way out of Avenport and headed in the direction of Horington, they noticed the road of the regions at a higher altitude was completely covered in snow.

"Mr. Hayes—"

"Have I not made myself clear? I want you to lower the altitude of the helicopter!"

Karl had the shock of his life the moment Sebastian broke the silence and yelled at him out of the blue.

Once he turned around, he noticed the man behind him had been clenching his fists with his eyes glued to the road.

He was glad he wouldn't have to witness Sebastian's wrathful look since Sebastian had a telescope with him.

As a result, Karl lowered the altitude of the chopper and found out countless vehicles were trapped and had pulled over at the side of the road.

Nonetheless, they couldn't verify if the drivers and passengers were safe and sound due to the heavy snowstorm.

Sebastian put his telescope aside and reprimanded, "Why the heck have you stopped? Hurry up and get going!"

Karl had no choice but to carry on with the journey to Horington. It had been twenty minutes, but the car they had been searching for was nowhere to be seen.

"Mr. Hayes, I guess it's safe to assume Mrs. Hayes—"

When he was about to tell Sebastian his wife might have reached her destination safe and sound, Sebastian's phone started buzzing.

Mr. Hayes, we have found a car matching the descriptions of the one your wife owns on Jadeborough Street! Can you verify if this belongs to her?

Along with the text from the authorities was a photo.

Without a second thought, Sebastian accessed the photo and went dead silent as soon as it showed up.

He stared at the car next to the guardrail in disbelief and hoped he had been seeing things.

No, this can't be!

Karl was startled by Sebastian's response since he went dead silent out of the blue. In an attempt to figure out the things going on, he turned around and asked, "Mr. Hayes?"

Oh, God! Has something bad happened?

"J-Jadeborough Street!"

"H-Huh?"

As Karl looked at Sebastian with a confused look, Sebastian yelled at him, "Have you not heard me? I want you to make your way to Jadeborough Street at once!"

Karl was rendered speechless and made his way to the designated location instead of saying something else.