

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 685

Upon saying that, he went out abruptly.

There was no way he was going to sit by and watch. If anything were to happen to Sabrina, he would not know how to explain to Sebastian, who was still in a coma.

With that, Devin decided to try to persuade the director to utilize his men.

Meanwhile, at the north of the city, in Jade Court.

Tiffany was beyond delighted when she heard about the news.

“See. I said it was going to work. Devin has taken action now, hasn’t he?”

She cast a satisfied smile at Tyler.

Tyler was even more pleased than her.

If Devin were to show up with the firearms smuggler, Tyler would have the chance to kill him. Devin would never have expected that the firearms smuggler’s life was getting targeted, as he would think it was merely a trade.

Once the firearms smuggler lost his life, Devin would not escape from the military, even with Jonathan’s protection.

Tyler gave a long sigh and was full of praises for Tiffany. “Tiff, I got to admit, you’ve such a brilliant mind.”

Tiffany displayed a cold smile. “Do you think everyone is as stupid as your family?”

Tyler was rendered speechless by her sarcastic response.

This f*cking b*tch!

“By the way, I heard that this woman from the Hayes family has injured some of your men. Is that true?”

Out of the blue, Tiffany cast a question toward Tyler.

Tyler's expression turned embarrassed instantly. "That was actually due to our negligence. She's not an easy opponent, just like you."

"What did you say? She's just like me?" Tiffany felt utterly offended.

Just like me? Is she worthy to be compared with me? I'm the famous princess of the Jadesons!

Eventually, Tiffany decided to go check on Sabrina.

Half an hour later, in an apartment located within the city.

Sabrina was tied to a chair for the whole night, with her eyes blindfolded. As she finally heard some footsteps approaching, she started struggling desperately.

"Mm, mm, mm-"

She was trying to plead for mercy, but her mouth was sealed with tape.

Around ten seconds later, the footsteps stopped right in front of her.

Hiss... The tape on her mouth was ripped off suddenly.

"F*ck!"

Sabrina gasped heavily for air like a fish returning to the water. She could not even be bothered about the pain in her mouth.

Who the h*ck is this? How dare he kidnap me?

After she manage to collect herself, she lifted her head and tried to recognize the person in front of her.

"Who exactly are you? Why did you kidnap me?"

To her befuddlement, there was no response.

She felt the person was standing there and observing her as well.

Sabrina almost ran out of her patience while the person reached her hand and grabbed Sabrina's jaw. "I heard that you're quite an arrogant woman."

It's a woman. I knew it! Is she trying to provoke me?

Rage started boiling within Sabrina's heart. "So what! And who the h*ll are you? B*tch! How dare you kidnap me! Aren't you afraid of death?"

I'm the daughter of the Hayes family! I can be as arrogant as I want!

Nevertheless, Tiffany could not be bothered with who Sabrina was.

Upon hearing Sabrina's response, Tiffany let out a boisterous laugh. "You're right. I'm afraid to die. But do you dare to kill me?"

As soon as she finished her sentence, she cast a forceful slap on Sabrina.

Slap!

Sabrina, who was blindfolded, did not see that coming at all. Without any hint, she suddenly felt great pain on her face.

This bloody b*tch!

Sabrina was utterly pissed.

"So? Do you want to kill me? Or is that not enough?" Tiffany slapped Sabrina again.

She detested Sabrina's face to the fullest.

Even though Sabrina's eyes were covered, Tiffany noticed the former was better looking than her. Not to mention, the former got a more domineering aura.

Her second slap was full of strength, without any sense of mercy.

But at that moment, Sabrina, who got tied to the chair, suddenly shifted her gaze toward Tiffany. To Tiffany's bewilderment, Sabrina stood up suddenly in the chair and charged toward her recklessly.

Thump!

Tiffany received a huge blow in her nose as she took a few steps backward.

If her men behind her did not support her, she would have fallen right on the floor.

"Just die, b*tch! Hahaha!"

Sabrina heard the noise and knew her move was successful.

That was indeed Sabrina's true self.

She would never give in regardless of whatever helpless circumstances she was in. No one could ever humiliate her.

Tiffany was beyond exasperated by Sabrina's act.

Wiping off the blood on her nose, Tiffany trembled incessantly in wrath. "Beat her up! Kill her! I swear to God! If I don't take her life today, I'm not a Jadeson!"

A Jadeson?

As Sabrina was beaten down to the floor, she thought that was the last word she heard.