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Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 257

Kelly was awfully pleased.

But on the surface, she maintained a facade of humility. "Oh, you flatter me," she exclaimed. "I'm just here to show my support."

"Mdm. Green, you delightful creature." The ladies were still praising her.

Sasha toyed with the idea of spilling the champagne on her tray onto Kelly. And while she changed out of her soiled dress, Sasha would steal her phone.

Before she could carry out her plan, the butler emerged from the villa.

"Madam, Mr. Frederick says it's almost time. I'm here to escort you to see the young lady."

"Very well, I will go now." Mrs. Sanders went promptly.

Without her, the ladies who remained were scarcely worth Kelly's time. After excusing herself, she headed towards the second floor and disappeared behind a door. Sasha tailed her cautiously.

"How did it go? Did she agree to lend you the money?"

Sasha froze in surprise. It was the voice of Xandra. She is here too!

"No, not yet," Kelly replied. "There are many guests today; it's not a good time. Perhaps later tonight."

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She sounded impatient. Sasha heard the clink of glass as she poured herself tea.

Xandra noticed her aunt's temper. "Would she refuse to?" she asked nervously. "I'm telling you, I've posted the rumor online hours ago. If Sebastian finds out, he will not forgive us."

Her voice was shrill with panic.

Outside, Sasha's mind went blank with shock as she heard Xandra's confession.

It's really them!

But why? How did they know about this? Who told them?

That book, what did they have to do with it?

Sasha's brain swam with one question after another. She was furious, not daring to believe that her theory actually became a reality. Her heart sank again with the familiar sense of dread.

What do these two b*tches want?

If they hired the psychologist to hypnotize me, it means that they really wanted me dead.

What about now?

What are they planning to do now?

Don't they care about ruining a man's reputation by exposing those details?

Sasha felt trapped. She made up her mind. Even if she were to die, she would not allow these two to succeed.

She left quickly before they had a chance to see her outside.

Ten minutes later, Kelly reappeared downstairs in search of Mrs. Sanders. Sasha slipped back upstairs to Xandra's room.

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She opened the door and entered.

“Who said you can come in? I already told you, I don’t need anything. Without my permission, no one is allowed in!”

Xandra had a white veil over her face. At the sight of the middle-aged housemaid, she lost her temper.

Hang on, this maid is unusual.

Sasha did not utter a sound or showed any indication that she was upset. She locked the door and approached Xandra.

“What do you want?” the latter asked, suddenly feeling uneasy. She stumbled backward as Sasha approached her with a thin and long needle.

“Sasha, is that you?” Xandra cried in recognition.

She turned even paler than her veil.

Sasha looked at her without expression nonchalantly. Her gaze was as deep and calm as an old well.

“How did you know about the secret?”

“What secret?”

“Was it because of that book? Who gave it to you?” Sasha asked. “You’d better tell me what I want to know. I won’t hesitate to finish you off with this.” She showed her needle.

Her tone was even, betraying no sign of anger.

There are people in the world who were more frightening than those with terrible tempers, like Sasha. Her murderous air was as light as a cloud on a sunny day.

She did not make threats; she promised consequences.

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It was a shame that Xandra did not know that before it was too late.

She did not for a moment to believe that Sasha would be capable of such a thing.

“Finish me off?” Xandra scoffed. “Are you intimidating me, Sasha? Fine, I’ll tell you. I found out about the secret from the book. But I’m not telling you who gave it to me. Are you going to finish me now?”

Sasha’s smile was devoid of warmth and mirth. The next moment, her lust for murder became overpowering. As if by instinct, the needle flew out of her hand towards Xandra.

The woman saw the glint for a split second under the light from the window. Before she had time to retreat, she sank to the floor in a dead faint.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 258

Xandra burst into a laugh. “Sasha Wand. Is this your trump card?”

“Definitely not.”

“What?” Xandra was taken aback, but it was already too late.

The woman in front of her was already closing in on her at a rapid pace.

Before Xandra could react, she felt a sharp pain in her chest and cried out in agony. She looked down and saw a knife stabbed into it.

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“You.”

“I told you. I’m ending you if you misbehave. How is it? How does it feel?”

Sasha let go of her hold on the knife. There was not the slightest change in her expression, even when faced with such a bloody sight. There was even blood splattered on her face from the stab, but she was still smiling.

She’s a devil! She’s crazy!

Xandra was in shock, backing away with her hands pressed on her chest. She was about to scream from the immense pain before Sasha picked the silver needle up from the floor.

“You want to scream? That’s impossible. Have you forgotten who I was? I’m Nancy, the renowned TCM practitioner in Clear. You see, I can make you do anything with this needle here.”

As soon as she finished, she slowly stuck the needle right onto Xandra’s neck.

As soon as that happened, Xandra felt an excruciating pain erupting from her throat. After that, she could no longer make a sound.

She fell to the floor and groaned like a beast.

“Ughh... “

She finally realized how horrifying Sasha was.

Sasha looked like a hell-spawn to her, a demon that crawled up from below. Xandra was nothing close in comparison.

“Don’t worry. I’m not going to let you die. As long as you tell me... oh wait, that won’t work. You can only write it out at this point. So, as long as you write it out for me, I’ll let you go. How does that sound?” Sasha was in a good mood.

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After that, she got a piece of paper and dropped it in front of Xandra. She then grabbed hold of one of Xandra's fingers and stuck it into the blood, using it as ink.

Sasha waited for Xandra to write something.

She figured that it would look the most fitting of the situation.

Xandra, on the other hand, was twitching profusely on the floor. She felt like she was being skinned alive. But despite the excruciating pain, Xandra was not actually bleeding out as Sasha made sure to avoid any of her vital arteries when she stabbed her.

Hence, Xandra continued to suffer in the immense pain without blacking out.

"One, two, three..." Sasha started counting.

"Ughh." Xandra, who was wriggling on the floor, finally raised her hand covered in blood.

Her finger moved across the piece of paper to the best of her abilities and wrote down one single line of words.

"I don't know. It was sent to me anonymously."

"You don't know? Do you take me for a fool?" Sasha's gaze sharpened, instilling fear into Xandra's very bone.

"No, I'm searching too, but she's gone. I couldn't find her." Xandra scribbled down a reply as quickly as possible.

She was finally spilling under the tremendous agony.

With that, Sasha fell into a deep thought.

So, she's not even the mastermind behind everything. Who could it be, then? Who was the one who exposed the secret? Who was it that knew about the secrets of my book? And who gave it to her?

A sense of urgency crept up on Sasha once again.

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It was like everything she did was for naught at that point, and things were once again spiraling out of control. In that brief moment in time, Sasha was at a loss.

And it was within that brief moment, Xandra was able to push through the pain and stood back up.

She immediately dived towards the door and burst through, doing all she could to grab people's attention as she tried shouting.

"Oh, Lord! What happened? Everyone, look! Why is that woman covered in blood?"

"There's a knife on her!"

"Murder!"

Screams erupted throughout the villa. In an instant, the whole building was in chaos.

Before that, Brandon was actually looking for Sasha.

After they split up, Brandon went to the living room and quickly found out where Kelly was.

However, when he went back for Sasha, she was gone. He searched for her everywhere, right until the sudden appearance of the woman with a knife in her chest, covered in blood.

"Sasha-"

Brandon's mind went blank, and he sprinted straight towards the stairs.

Nonetheless, Kelly had already come down. When she saw what happened to her niece, she took no time and shouted, "There's a murderer! Grab her!"

As soon as she gave out the order, two henchmen that were close by immediately rushed over. And when Sasha came out, one of them kicked her right on the chest.

"Oof."

"Sasha!" Brandon roared as he saw what went on and pried through the crowd, rushing over.

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