Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 259

Brandon lunged at the henchman and swung a punch right into his face.

After that, he hurried into the room and rushed towards Sasha, who got kicked to the floor. "Sasha, you okay? Are you hurt?"

However, Sasha could hardly say anything.

She was curled up on the floor and had her arms around her chest. Beads of sweat were rolling down her pale face.

"I... I'm fine. Go get them. Don't let them... get away."

Even in pain, the only thing on her mind was not letting the two women escape.

Brandon immediately turned around and stared at Kelly.

He noticed that Kelly did not seem worried at first, but when she saw him, her pupils constricted, and she shouted instantly, "She has an accomplice! Quick! Catch him too! Don't let him escape!"

Kelly recognized Brandon, so out of panic, she wanted to use the crowd there to slow Brandon and Sasha down so she could escape with her niece.

She was smart, so there was no way she could not figure out why the two were there.

With that, Brandon was soon surrounded by men, with Sasha in his arms. There was no way out.

"Leave... me. Go get them, Quick!"

Sasha kept pushing Brandon away, enraged.

So, Brandon eventually stood up and got ready to break through to chase after them.

Nonetheless, things were not as simple as he thought.

The people around him were all influenced by Kelly. On top of that, with Xandra covered in blood, it was going to be hard for him to protect himself, let alone escape.

"Ah!"

All of a sudden, someone smashed a chair onto Sasha out of nowhere.

Brandon heard the cry and turned around to find the woman behind him collapsed once again after just sitting back up. She was not moving.

"I'm going to kill you guys!"

Brandon went haywire.

He gave up on the notion of chasing after the two, clenched his fists, and threw himself into the crowd.

Total chaos ensued.

As soon as that happened, Kelly's lips curled into a smirk as she quickly dragged her niece out through the front door.

She had no more time to raise money. She needed to leave the town immediately as things were going to get problematic for her and Xandra.

That said, she would have never expected that the moment she stepped outside, there would be a bunch of black cars arriving. They were like beasts finally pouncing on their prey.

"Huh?"

Xandra, who was at her last leg, was shocked by the scene and almost blacked out then and there.

Kelly's expression also darkened.

Especially when she saw the cars stop right in front of them and a young man came out. He had the presence of an emperor, sending shivers down Kelly's spine.

"S-Sebastian?"

"Seize them!"

The look in Sebastian's eye grew cold. It was like he just climbed his way out of the hell, terrifying, to say the least.

He had a straight face, but the chills in his gaze emanated his frightening intent to kill. And after he gave out the order, he strode inside.

At the same time, Kelly blacked out and collapsed.

She was smart enough to know that if Sebastian was there at a time like that, he was definitely on to her from the very beginning.

So when she was reveling in the satisfaction of being able to toy around with the most prominent person in the industry, she was actually right in the palm of his hand.

Naturally, Kelly knew what was going to happen to her and that the tide had changed.

Meanwhile, inside the Sanders' residence, the fight on the second floor was still going on.

A lot more men came pouring in because of Kelly's slander and Brandon's savage counterattack.

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They were all trying to capture the so-called murderers.

"Beat him! Beat him to death! As long as he's alive, the police won't say anything about it."

One of the men rallied more men to attack Sasha and Brandon.

So, they were trapped inside the room, getting beaten up. If it were not for Brandon shielding Sasha, she might have actually been beaten to death.

Bang!

There was a sudden gunshot in the living room while the men were conducting their heroic deed.

At that moment, no one realized it, but the guy that was rallying everyone got a bullet straight through his skull and collapsed.

"Ah!"

With that, everyone stopped what they were doing and started screaming with their hands over their heads.

Especially the women.

However, as soon as they started screaming, another two bangs sounded. This time, the gigantic chandelier was shot down, and the place turned dark.

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Boom!

The chandelier shattered onto the floor and silenced everyone in the villa.

The floor was covered in a bed of crystal shards, and among the crystalline sparkles, they saw a man standing there in a black coat.

He had a handsome face with exquisite features and an outstanding air of elegance around him.

That said, he was emitting an intense amount of killing intent, enough to make everyone there peed in their pants.

All because the gun was in his hand.

"If I hear anything from any one of you. This man dies next!" Sebastian pointed the gun towards the second floor.

His eyes red with blood lust as it gave everyone there goosebumps.

Hearing that, everyone upstairs immediately covered their mouths with their hands.

At that moment, Brandon heard Sebastian's voice and quickly crawled out with his beat-up face. "Sebastian! It's about time! Get up here!"

He was crying, even though he was more than twenty years old.

Sebastian's eyes narrowed when he saw that. He had a dark expression on him as he hurried upstairs with the gun.

As expected, the situation was worse than he had imagined.

The room was in disarray. Chairs and vases smashed, shards of glass littered everywhere with blood all over the floor. It was so horrifying that even his pupils constricted, his eyes more crimson than it was a moment ago.

On the other hand, Sasha, though barely, just picked herself up from the floor. But when she saw those eyes, she actually backed away.

She was supposed to be happy.

Sebastian appearing before her at that particular moment was a godsend, and Sasha should be happy about it.

But she was not.

She was shocked, panicked, and fearful. Those feelings were so strong that they were able to overwhelm the pain all over the body.

Why is he here now? Did he know about it?

A sense of dread started creeping up on her. Sasha felt as though she was caught in a whirlpool. Her head was going numb and she started shivering, forgetting all about the pain.

"Why are you here?" Sebastian spoke.

The words came out between his gritting teeth as he clenched his fist so tight that it made crackling sounds.

Sasha shuddered.

At that very second, it felt like she got dropped into the depths of hell. She was struggling to breathe as there was no hope left.

I'm here for one thing, and one thing only. Did he know about it from the start? Did he set this whole thing up so he could fish those two out of the water? And I'm just the icing on the cake?

There was nothing more she could do.

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"Y-You know why I'm here, don't you?"

"What did you just say?" Sebastian narrowed his angry gaze. He did not expect her to behave that way.

"You're being awfully confident here."

"I'm not. I-I'm just admitting it to you so that it's less of a hassle."

Sasha was upset and felt the pressure rushing to her head. She needed to keep it in and calm down.

Sebastian was infuriated. "So? You want me to kill you now? Are you proud of it?"

Sasha's face went pale after hearing that.

Why would I be proud of this?

Sasha wanted to kill herself then and there.

Back then, because of her naivety, he was locked up for six years, suffered for six years. After all those years, she made the same mistake yet again. This time, if things went beyond repair, she would be doomed.

She could never feel proud of that.

Even if Sebastian really did slay her right there, Sasha would have no complaints.

"No. I feel sorry for you, Sebastian." Sasha looked at the man in a calm manner. "I owe you too much. So no matter what you want to do to me, I deserve it."

Sebastian went quiet.

"I-I only have one simple request. Please take good care of the kids if I'm gone."

Sasha could no longer bear with the stench of the blood and started coughing.

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Her eyes were red and watery, looking like she was being choked. She was in so much pain that she had to bend down. Not long after, blood started flowing out from her mouth.

Sebastian's expression immediately changed.

However, before he could do anything, Brandon came rushing inside. "What are you doing, Sebastian? Are you out of your mind? Why are you chastising her the moment you saw her?"

He went and supported Sasha up.

That said, in a swift motion, Sebastian scooped Sasha away and held her tightly in his arms.

"You listen here. If you ever drag her out like this again, I will cut you down!" Sebastian left one last warning as he left, still gritting his teeth.

A warning mainly targeted at Brandon than Sasha.

Thus, when he and the lot left with Sasha, who had blacked out. The Sanders residence was in shambles. Brandon was the only one left, with a severely injured face.

Cut me down? Try me! You're just an ex-husband! What right do you have to act tough in front of me?