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Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 381

All of a sudden, the woman on top of the pile of rubble turned around and glared at the man with bloodshot eyes.

Why is she holding a grudge against me when I have done her a huge favor by rescuing her in the nick of time?

Her response took him by surprise and rendered him incapable of motion.

Sasha grabbed the opportunity and continued searching for Lance.

Truth be told, no one could possibly make it out alive since the militants had blown up the entire place into pieces. It was an impossible mission to locate the survivors without the aid of professionals.

Nevertheless, Sasha had no intention to give up and continued digging her way through the pile of rubble with her bare hands.

As a result, the disheveled woman ended up with bruises and cuts all over her body.

When she was about to climb her way through a narrow passage and make her way to Dickson's office, she heard someone yelling at her in a familiar voice, "What are you doing?"

"Huh?"

Sasha, who was on top of an air conditioning pipe, shuddered instantly.

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When she turned around after a few seconds, she saw a familiar figure with a disheveled appearance looking at her.

Although he was drenched in blood, she could see his eyes gleaming in the dark.

“Lennie! It turns out that you’re fine! Boohoo—”

Sasha burst into tears, hugging the air conditioning pipe. The woman in her mid-twenties started crying like a helpless little girl.

As the emotions she had been holding back came flooding out, no longer could she pull herself together anymore.

Lance finally made his way to her and brought the woman down. As he did so, he couldn’t help but wonder how she managed to get up there in the first place.

“What are you doing on top of the air conditioning pipe?”

Immediately after he brought her down, he noticed that she had bruises and cuts all over her body. Instantly, the color drained from his lips.

Unable to stop herself from weeping, Sasha sniffled when she heard his question. “I was trying to find you! I thought you were dead! W-Where have you been?”

As soon as she finished her question, she started wailing at the top of her lungs again.

Initially, Lance felt a strong urge to take things out on her, but when he saw her weeping in front of him, he stopped holding a grudge against her.

Knowing that she truly cared about him, his rage vanished into thin air.

“I had been staying in the corner over there.”

“Huh?” Sasha wiped her tears dry and asked, “Y-You had been staying over there? W-Why didn’t you look for me? W-Weren’t you worried about me at all?”

I can’t believe that’s what she’s thinking right now...

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He did not feel like answering her questions. After he took a peek at her bruised legs, he removed his shirt and placed it over them.

Instead of answering her, he suggested, "It's time to make our way back to the hotel."

Sasha was slightly upset when he dismissed her questions. However, she thought it wouldn't be wise to make a fuss out of something so trivial.

She knew that they had no other choice but to go back to the hotel. But the moment she inched closer to him, she noticed the wound on his forehead.

Immediately, she asked, "Are you hurt as well? Come over and let me have a look."

The moment she stretched out her hand in an attempt to check his wounds, he inched away from her.

He asserted, "It's not a big deal! I'll tend to it as soon as we're back at the hotel."

As the young man crouched down and removed her pair of shoes, the confused woman felt the racking sensation in her feet.

Only then did she realize that her feet had been injured all this while.

"O-Ouch—"

Once again, her eyes started brimming with tears.

As Lance glared at her, he felt a strong urge to reprimand her for not taking care of herself.

Has she lost her mind or something? How was she not aware that she is heavily injured?

He was on the verge of losing his cool, but he tried his best to suppress his wrath when he saw her pair of teary eyes. It was evident that she had been having it tough without him by her side.

He suggested, "I think you have accidentally hurt yourself. We'll take a detour to the hospital before returning to the hotel."

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“Now?”

After surveying the surroundings, Sasha deemed the idea impossible as there weren't any cars available. Out of the blue, she saw Solomon in front of them the moment she raised her head.

Solomon mustered his courage and made his way over in a final attempt to earn their trust. “Nancy, allow me to give you a ride to the hospital.”

To his dismay, the woman, who had been conversing in a gentle tone with the young man next to her, retracted her gaze the moment she saw him.

It seemed as though she would turn into another person whenever Solomon was around.

“Lennie, can you carry me on your back? I'm afraid we won't be able to hail any cab here, but we can head over to the streets nearby to try our luck.”

“Okay.”

Lance brought himself up and lifted Sasha in his arms instead of carrying her on his back.

What is he doing?

Sasha's eyes widened in shock.

As she wrapped her arms around his neck, she could feel her heart racing as though it was about to jump out of her throat.

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Chapter 382

What the heck is wrong with me? Why am I getting flustered when he's my freaking cousin? You need to calm down, Sasha!

In an attempt to calm herself, she looked elsewhere to avoid her cousin's gaze.

"Sir?"

Meanwhile, Solomon's assistant, who stopped the car in front of the pile of rubble, noticed that he had his eyes fixated on something.

His assistant couldn't help but wonder if Solomon's plan had failed once again.

The moment his assistant approached Solomon, he asked, "Have you figured out the identity of the mysterious men?"

"My apologies, but we couldn't find out their whereabouts since they have been conducting their operations in secret."

Solomon's assistant started perspiring in fear as he wasn't able to complete the assigned task.

Truth be told, he was surprised that there was not a single piece of information on the mysterious bunch after he spent an entire day investigating them.

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In spite of being adequately influential, their effort was to no avail as there was nothing they could learn about the mysterious men.

All of a sudden, Solomon muttered, "He has made it out alive once again."

His assistant gaped at Solomon's statement and said in disbelief, "What?"

He escaped again?

How can that be? We only informed the militants after they had entered the building! It's impossible for him to make it out alive without help!

When his assistant was lost in thought, Solomon added, "On top of that, he came back."

His confused assistant asked, "What do you mean?"

Ignoring his assistant's question, Solomon immersed himself in his thoughts.

I have been observing Lance throughout the past few days. It's obvious that he has never once thought of Sasha as his cousin.

It's not surprising for Lance to get full of himself in front of me. However, he couldn't care less to show Sasha some respect even when I wasn't around.

In fact, he seemed irked by Sasha's presence. Why would someone hold such a strong grudge against his cousin?

That was why I came up with this plan in order to find out the truth.

Immediately after I took her away and left him behind, despair was written all over the young man's face!

When we fled without him, I saw him glaring in our direction with his hatred-filled eyes! It was as though the last shimmer of hope in him was gone.

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I thought he would be out of the picture after that. However, he came back for her even when she only returned half an hour later.

There's no way they're just cousins! I'm sure there's something going on behind the scenes!

As Solomon went dead silent, his assistant continued asking, "W-Who's the young man? Is he really just a fresh graduate?"

Solomon answered with a vicious smirk, "I have never once believed that!"

"What do you mean?"

"I need to verify his identity! If he's indeed the person I have in mind, it's time to—" Out of the blue, a strong murderous intent could be seen in his glistening pair of eyes.

Solomon's assistant understood his words immediately.

If he's really the one we have been searching for, we no longer have to waste our time and effort to locate him!

On the other hand, the duo at the hospital found out that Sasha sustained a severe injury after a piece of fractured cement pierced through her foot.

Previously, she couldn't feel the pain at all because the only thing she had in mind was locating her cousin.

"You need to refrain from engaging in vigorous activities for the time being. Keep your wound dry at all times and change the wound dressing frequently."

After the doctor had Sasha's injury treated and handed the prescribed medicine to her, he dismissed them.

However, Lance was against the idea and insisted on having Sasha hospitalized for the night. "What the heck is wrong with the doctor? How can he turn us away when you're heavily injured?"

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Sasha tried to talk some sense into Lance, "It's fine! I mean, just take a look at the patients here! You don't seriously think the hospital can accommodate me, do you? Since I'm also a doctor, I can just take care of myself!"

After she repetitively reassured him, he finally relented.

As soon as they returned to the hotel, Sasha, who couldn't wait to get out of the warring country, purchased tickets for the next available flight back to their home country.

This time, Lance didn't stop her from doing so. Instead, he made his way back to his room.

Someone is coming after you.

The moment he returned to his room, he received a text from a certain someone.

Is that so?

A disdainful smirk crept up on his face. Instead of getting worked up, he calmly tossed his phone aside and went into the bathroom.

When he finally came out ten minutes later, the person on the other end seemed to have sorted out everything on his behalf.

Nonetheless, when he caught a glimpse of himself in the mirror, he frowned and retrieved his phone, drafting another text.

Lance: Where's the Crimson Pimpernel?

His subordinate: Huh? What do you need from him?

Lance: I need another mask since the one I have has been ruined.

His subordinate was on pins and needles as it was no easy task to acquire the aid of the Crimson Pimpernel. In fact, it took them a few days to persuade the Crimson Pimpernel to make them two masks.

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How are we supposed to locate the Crimson Pimpernel? Isn't he aware that it's going to cost us a fortune just to acquire a mask that suits him seamlessly!

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