Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 433

What?
She's not leaving?
Sasha was shocked to hear that.
What is this woman up to now? Why isn't she leaving? Is she trying to be a permanent fixture here?
Sasha was losing her patience. "Sabrina, why aren't you leaving? Are you worried that your brother and father are still mad at you? If that's the case, don't worry. I'll put in a good word for you."
"You'll put in a good word for me? Who do you think you are? Sasha, don't think so highly o yourself!" Sabrina rebuked heatedly.
It seemed that Sasha had struck a nerve.
All she could do was keep quiet and watch as Sabrina stomped out of the door.
The housemaid, who had been looking on by the side, sighed and said, "Madam, what should we do now? If Ms. Sabrina doesn't leave, there's no way we can get out of here."

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Sasha did not how to respond to that.

What can we do? We'll just need to take things one step at a time. The best thing would be to get in touch with Sebastian as soon as possible.

Sasha heart ached at the thought of him.

In the meantime, Solomon was starting to have his doubts about Sabrina. More than ten days had gone by, and there was still no sight of Sebastian. Solomon wondered if Sabrina did indeed inform her brother.

"Mr. George, I doubt so. If she had, I'm sure Sebastian would be here by now."

"That's right. I heard that Sebastian was the one who left her here back then. Sabrina was wreaking havoc in Avenport, and he finally had enough of her nonsense."

Solomon said nothing. He was now certain that Sabrina did not inform Sebastian.

Since that was the case, it was time for him to make a move.

When Solomon arrived at the small villa, Sasha had just dialed Sebastian's number using the housemaid's phone.

The door burst open with a loud bang.

"Who's that?"

The housemaid ran downstairs the moment she heard the commotion.

Solomon was standing in the front yard holding his black umbrella. He looked up at the second-floor window and saw Sasha clutching onto the phone.

"Nancy, stop fooling around and get down here. It's time to go home."

Sasha trembled violently. At that moment, she felt hopeless and desperate.

No, I will never go back with him.

Urgh! Why is the call not getting through? Why is it when I need him the most, he's always not by my side?

She glanced at the phone screen before she threw the phone on the floor in frustration.

"I will not go back with you, Solomon. Since I escaped, I have no intention of going back."

Slowly, she stood up from the window.

Seeing that, a look of horror settled upon Solomon's face.

"Nancy, what are you trying to do? Listen to me and get down from there."

Panicking, he cast aside his umbrella and dashed into the villa.

Sasha smiled bleakly and leaped off the window the very next second.

"Ah!"

Broom!

Just as the housemaid screamed, a motorcycle sped toward Sasha and stopped with a screech.

Before she could hit the ground, a black figure caught her in time and threw her over the motorcycle.

"Hold on! Don't fall!"

It was Sabrina. She had caught hold of Sasha just in the nick of time.

Hope filled Sasha's eyes once again.

Subsequently, she held on tightly to Sabrina's waist, and the two of them sped off.

Solomon, who had witnessed the entire scene, had no clue what had just happened.

Around ten minutes later, the two women arrived at a beach on the island.

Once the motorcycle came to a halt, Sabrina carried Sasha and threw her onto a speedboat before hopping onto it.

"T-Thank you."

After such an intense moment of life and death experience, Sasha was finally able to catch her breath. The first thing she wanted to do was to thank Sabrina.

However, there was no response from her savior.

The speedboat took off at high speed. By the time Solomon got there with his men, they were long gone.

"Sabrina, we... we better inform your brother. I doubt we can go far with this speedboat."

Looking at Soloman who was staring at them from the shore, Sasha felt fearful and started pleading once again.

Sabrina burst out in frustration. "When he first sent me here, I disabled all the signals here. The only way to contact him would be to get out of this area first."

Sasha was stunned.

This woman is too extreme. I can't believe she turned this area into a dead zone in a fit of anger. It's no wonder there was no sign of Sebastian.

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It turned out that all wireless signals had been blocked off in that area.

Once the signal had been blocked, it would be hard or even impossible to trace the person one was looking for.

Perhaps that was the reason why Solomon had chosen to lock Sasha up in this place.

It had not occurred to him that the blocked signals were the handiwork of Sabrina and not of natural causes.

All Sasha could do now was to wait for the speedboat to get out of the area.

Just as they got further away, Sasha noticed that the sky was getting darker.

"Sabrina, is it very late now?"

"What do you mean?" Sabrina turned around impatiently.

However, her expression changed upon looking at Sasha.

"I'm asking about the time. What time is it now? It's starting to get dark so I assume it's getting late?" asked Sasha.

As far as she could see, it was getting darker everywhere.

It must be late then.

What's going to happen to us? Being out at sea in the middle of the night is not an ideal situation.

Sasha was very worried.

Just then, the speedboat stopped moving. She looked up and saw a figure coming toward her.

"Sabrina?"

"A-Are you all right?" asked Sabrina.

"What?" Sasha looked surprised. "I'm fine. What's wrong? Why did you stop the boat?"

A long time later, Sabrina reached out and touched Sasha's face. Blood was all over her hand in the next moment.

"You're injured. You have blood all over your face."

Sasha was startled.

I'm injured? But I don't feel anything at all. How can I be injured?

She reached up and touched her face dubiously.

She felt something sticky on her hand.

Maybe it's a scratch? At the present moment, she did not experience any unbearable pain.

Sasha tore off a piece of her clothes and wiped her face. "I'm all right. It's just a minor injury. Carry on driving. If you don't, they'll catch up to us very soon."

Sabrina said nothing. She glanced at Sasha's bloodied eyes and went back to driving the boat.

A few hours later, the signal on the phone came on. They quickly hid behind a reef peak and prepared to make the call.

"Quick, make the call. It's so dark now. We need to ask your brother to pick us up as soon as possible."

Sabrina took out her phone and paused for a while.

Dark?

Although the weather isn't great, and there's fog all around us, it isn't getting dark. Sabrina could see everything around her very clearly.

She made the call.

Ring! Ring!

True enough, the call went through immediately and was answered after barely a few rings.

"Hello? Sabrina?"

The two women were excited upon hearing Sebastian's familiar yet anxious voice, especially for Sasha.

She stood up in the dark.

Finally, I'm hearing his voice.

"Sabrina? Say something. Are you with Sasha? Where are you now? Are you still on Drake Island?"

Not hearing a single sound from Sabrina's end, Sebastian started to get agitated and shot a barrage of questions.

It sounded like he was aware of this incident.

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In fact, he had even made the right guess.

Still, the day when Karl was tailing Solomon in his helicopter, something weird had happened when their plane malfunctioned for no apparent reason. If it wasn't for Karl's superb piloting skills, they would have perished that day.

Hence, it had been difficult to pinpoint Solomon's location for the days to follow. When they first lost track of Solomon, they were thousands of miles away from Drake Island.

It would have taken him a long time if he were to perform a search within that perimeter.

He was considered quick to be able to guess their location in ten days.

"Yes, we are on the run. Apart from that, your wife is crippled and has gone blind."

"What did you say?"

Not only did Sebastian's voice go a notch higher, but Sasha was also staring at Sabrina.

Blind?

When did I become blind? What the hell is she talking about?

Sasha stared at her, flabbergasted.

In reality, she had no idea that she was not even looking in the direction of Sabrina. Sabrina doubted that Sasha was aware that she could not see clearly.

"What do you mean? How did she get crippled and blind? Explain now!"

On the other end, Sebastian started yelling like a mad man as he demanded his sister to tell him the details.

Sabrina got annoyed and hung up the call. After that, she sent a video over to him.

Sasha was stumped for a moment.

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/ Suddenly, a gust of sea breeze blew over. She shivered and shouted, "Don't watch the video!"