

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 424

However, she had barely left the wheelchair when her legs crumbled under her weight as she fell over.

“Solomon George!” Sasha panted as she pulled herself up by grabbing the wheelchair. Behind her moist eyes lay hatred like never before.

She was right; her captor was indeed Solomon.

When she was at the Empire State Tower the other day, the real reason for Sasha’s unexpected haste up to the storeroom and successful location of Sebastian was due to a deal she had made with Solomon.

Sasha had had the foresight of expecting such an outcome.

Having run out of the cafe after overhearing the conversation between the two women, she had come up with an idea on her way to Empire State Tower

The hostility Solomon had toward Sebastian was obvious.

And the matter went out of control after Solomon made the call.

That alone was enough to rouse Sasha’s suspicions,

However, she was not sure of the reason for Solomon’s hostility. Nevertheless, the video puzzled her as she could not figure out how Solomon obtained it.

It became clear upon Sasha’s arrival at Empire State Tower where she saw Solomon’s car.

What an odd coincidence for his car to be here as well.

Sasha watched him from the guise of the crowd. She was shocked at how easily the police had changed directions and swarmed into the building after he had given them the order.

The extent of his influence is indeed frightening.

What is his true motive in all of this?

Sasha did not have time to ponder over it. The only way to stop him was for her to warn him. Thus, she gave him a call.

“Solomon, if anything happens to him, I will never forgive you for as long as I live!”

“Nancy, you- “ Solomon was caught unaware at receiving an unexpected phone call from her. She watched him wind down the window and gazed around nervously at the crowd, from which she remained unseen.

She continued to stare at him from her vantage point. “I’m going up immediately. If you think you are that capable, have your men slaughter me too.”

At that, she hung up and dashed into Empire State Tower as mentioned.

Before long, the Tower fell silent at her entrance. The cops who had seen her intrude were glaring at her in an unfriendly manner.

However, they did not dare raise a hand against her.

Soon after, she had arrived at the storeroom with the intention of searching for Sebastian.

Unfortunately despite her endless calculations and precautions, she had not foreseen that Sebastian would have had lost his mind when she had found him. The bullet he had fired at her struck her shoulder blade.

Therefore, it made no sense for the function of her legs to be impaired.

Sasha fell back into the wheelchair, feeling as defeated as ever.

Solomon arrived two hours later.

With a look of gentle concern, he came straight to Sasha bearing fruits and pastry.

“Nancy, I’m back,” he announced. “I’ve bought some almonds which are your favorite along with some cake. Would you like some?”

Solomon was acting as if the incidents at Empire State Tower had never happened.

Sasha fixed her hollow gaze at the bamboo trees outside the window.

It was the beginning of fall where they were. The plants in the yard had begun to turn brown and wither, but the bamboo trees remained lush and green. The dense willowy leaves allowed thin rays of the afternoon sun to pass through, looking just like the bamboo tree at the Wand residence that Sasha had planted in her younger days.

“Nancy?” Solomon prompted.

"When did you begin planning all of these?" Sasha spoke, at last, her voice sounding cold and distant. She kept her eyes on the bamboo trees outside.

Solomon's expression changed. "What're you talking about? What plan?"

"That you are the one who had sabotaged the Hayes," Sasha said quietly. "You're Xenia's mysterious benefactor, aren't you? You're the one who had instigated her to steal my manuscript and you have also planted Xandra around Sebastian, right?"

She did not feel shocked at the revelation of the truth as she had expected it. Perhaps, the most traumatic parts of the whole scheme was over.

Solomon grew grim at her accusations.

He had guessed that she already knew most of it but having it said out loud caused him to feel a twinge of guilt as well as the sensation of growing panic.

"I did not expect you to have such a vivid imagination. Xenia had merely stumbled upon this as an accident."

"Is that so?"

"Yes. She was always showing off the items she got from you in school. In fact, I caught her with your manuscript one day. She had wanted to sell them off but I had managed to convince her to not do that, by staging this entire plane. She was a very foolish girl to have been reeled in so easily."

Solomon's face was contorted in disdain.

Sasha did not know that Xenia behaved like that behind her back. She had treated her like an older sister, sharing whatever she had with the latter.

However, all Xenia had always taken Sasha for a ride.

Sasha was unwilling to admit it but at that moment she felt a surge of pleasure.

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