

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 429

"My God, how did her fever get so high? What were all of you doing? Were you trying to get her killed?" Upon seeing the state Sasha was in, the doctors at the hospital's emergency department could not help but chide the butler.

Not daring to rebut, the butler merely smiled apologetically and let the doctors do their work.

Sasha was wheeled into the operating theater.

If it was a fever caused by inflammation of the wounds, an operation would be necessary. They would have to open up the wounds to see how bad the inflammation was.

Not sensing anything amiss, the butler sat looking at the door to the operating theater while he waited for his master to show up.

What he did not expect was that by the time Solomon had arrived, Sasha was no longer in the operating theater.

"Where is she? I'm asking you! Where on earth is she?" Solomon was wild with rage as he roared at the medical staff. He looked as if he was ready to kill them if they could not hand over Sasha.

Despite so, the medical staff had no idea where Sasha went.

By the time Solomon stormed into the operating theater, the doctors and nurses were all lying unconscious on the floor.

Faced with Solomon's interrogation, they found themselves on the brink of tears.

Seeing that he was not getting any answers from the medical staff, Solomon decided to check the surveillance cameras.

In the footage, Sasha was seen being wheeled into the operating theater. As she was being transferred to the operating table, her eyes suddenly opened. In one swift motion, she plucked out the needle on her arm and jabbed it into the neck of the doctor standing nearest to her.

The doctor collapsed immediately.

The operating theater was thrown into chaos.

In the next moment, quick as a flash, Sasha stabbed two other staff with her needle.

By the time she stumbled down from the operating table, the last remaining nurse had fainted from shock.

In the final moments of the footage, Sasha was seen struggling to pull herself into a wheelchair with all her might. Then, she made a quick exit.

This was what had transpired.

She had always been a clever and ruthless woman. In order to run away from me, she was even willing to gamble with her life. Solomon was shaking uncontrollably with rage, his bulging eyes striking fear in everyone around him.

“Look for her! Even if you have to turn this whole island upside down, you must get her back!” He had completely lost control of himself.

Sasha had indeed escaped.

She had been planning it over the past three to four days.

She knew that she would not be able to escape from the villa. The only way was to get sent out from there.

Luckily, she had a medical background.

Sasha wheeled herself with all her might as she made a mad dash in the dark of the night.

She had decided that the first thing she needed to do was look for a phone to call the scum of a man, Sebastian, so he could come and rescue her. How could he not have shown up after such a long time? Has he forgotten about me? D\*mn him. The next time I see him, I’m not going to let him off.

Sasha’s eyes were brimming with tears.

Just then, she saw a flicker of light ahead and felt her spirits lifting.

“Why aren’t you sleeping yet? Don’t you have to work tomorrow?”

“I’m watching this ad on the TV. It says the hospital lost one of its patients, and the family is offering a million as a reward for finding her.”

Sasha stopped dead in her tracks. A reward? That mad man is putting up a missing person ad on TV for me and offering a reward?

The glimmer of hope that had just been rekindled in her heart had now been snuffed out completely. Her face paled at the thought of an island wide manhunt for her.

What should I do? I'm definitely going to end up in his clutches again. Sasha was beginning to feel hopeless.

Just then, the couple who had been talking in the nearby convenience store heard some movement and looked toward Sasha's direction. "Who's that?"

Stricken by panic, Sasha tried to move back.

However, she had forgotten that a wheelchair operated differently from a pair of human legs. Her sudden change of direction caused the wheelchair to wobble and crash onto the ground, bringing her along with it.

"Ahh!"

Honk!

At the same time, a motorbike appeared and came to a halt upon seeing Sasha fall to the ground.

The couple from the convenience store rushed over. Their first instinct was to check if Sasha was all right.

However, as they began to crouch down, a menacing voice boomed from the motorbike. "What are you looking at? Scram before I gouge your eyes out!"

The couple was dumbstruck.

Trembling with fear, they made a run for their lives without another word.

Sasha was disoriented as she lay on the ground.

However, it was not because of the pain she felt from the fall. It was because she had found the voice strangely familiar.