

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 431

Sasha never wanted this.

But she did nothing wrong, so of course she wouldn't put up with this humiliation.

After gobbling down the food, she finally recovered some strength in her body and the fog in her mind gradually cleared up.

"Miss, the situation outside isn't good. Those people still seem to be on the island. Are you sure you want to remain here with Mrs. Hayes?"

"Obviously! Where would I even go? Do you think I have the money to leave this wretched place?"

Sabrina's angered voice abruptly came from the courtyard. The entire mansion seemed to be enveloped in thick tension.

Sasha paused at that.

She knew that Sebastian had banished Sabrina from the country for accusing her of killing a patient on the operating table.

But she was rather surprised when she heard Sabrina saying she did not have enough money.

Could Sebastian have cut her off financially too?

That would explain why she hates me so much and wants nothing more than to kill me off slowly. She was, after all, the eldest daughter in the family who was accustomed to having everything she wanted.

Sasha listened until the woman stormed out while grumbling under her breath.

"Excuse me, can you come over here for a bit?"

"Me?"

The housemaid who returned from the yard looked up in surprise upon noticing the woman climbing back onto her wheelchair through the window.

Sasha nodded. "Yes. I have a question. What happened to Sabrina during the period of time she was here? Don't tell me that Mr. Hayes didn't provide her any money after sending her here?"

"Of course he didn't. She's lucky he didn't just kill her. It was Mr. Hayes Sr. who protected her. That's why Mr. Hayes had no choice but to send her here. I've been doing odd jobs to support the two of us during this whole time."

Sasha fell silent.

She truly wasn't aware of this. Now that she was, she realized that Sebastian was rather ruthless to his own sister.

Pursing her lips, Sasha found herself speaking after a long time. "You said something about some people outside. Do you mean the ones who captured me?"

"That's right. They've been watching us."

Sasha's face instantly paled.

Is Sabrina crazy? Why hasn't she notified Sebastian? Does she plan to hand me over to Solomon?

The thought of that caused panic to rise in Sasha, and she pleaded, "Please, can you help me make a call to Mr. Hayes and tell him that I'm here?"

"I don't have a phone, and Ms. Sabrina won't let me make any calls either. She said she'd never call back even if it means dying here with you."

That madwoman!

Sasha fell into despair.

But in fact, she wasn't all that surprised because someone as proud and stubborn as Sabrina would never be able to bring herself to give in.

She would rather die than beg.

It was already two in the morning when Sasha saw her again.

It was freezing on this island. At night, even though Sasha had wrapped the thin blanket tightly around herself on the bed, it did nothing to shield her from the biting cold.

To make things worse, her body was in pain. Besides the wound on her shoulder blade that was festering due to her own actions, both her legs were also hurting.

Sleep was out of the question because of the cold, hunger, and pain. Thus, her ears immediately perked up at the sound of Sabrina returning.

She discreetly looked out the window and spotted the slender woman pushing her motorbike in. Her footsteps sounded slightly heavy. As soon as Sabrina was done parking her motorbike, she slumped onto the chair by the side.

“Eight hundred! I worked for the entire night and eight hundred is all I get! What am I? A beggar? Don’t they know who I am?”

She took out a stack of something and threw it down hard.

Suddenly, the sound of paper fluttering in the air reached Sasha’s ears, and she raised her head to see pieces of banknote worth a small amount floating midair. In the blink of an eye, it landed right beside her.

So this is how much she earned tonight?

Sasha was momentarily stunned.

In the end, she spied Sabrina picking up the banknotes one by one and stuffing them back into her pocket. Only then did she lay back down on the bed and close her eyes.

It seemed like there was hope yet.

The next morning, Sasha was once again awakened by the smell of food.

“Go wake her up, and leave her door open while you’re at it. Let’s see if the smell of my coffee will get her crawling out today, shall we?”

The housemaid nodded helplessly and went to Sasha’s bedroom.

Unexpectedly, when she opened the door, she saw Sasha already dressed neatly and sitting on the bed.

“Madam, you’re...”

“Can you come over and help me up, please? I need to go downstairs before crawling over on my knees,” Sasha said calmly from the bed.

The housemaid was shocked.

What did she say? Crawl?

Is she really going to crawl in front of Ms. Sabrina? After being stubborn for so many days, has she finally come to her senses?