

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 of 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."

Sasha did not know 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 Solomon 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.