

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 491

Share with you? Do I know you that well? Eventually, not knowing what came over her, Sabrina started speaking, "I fell into bad company when I was young and naive and got involved in... substance abuse. I only discovered later that it was a trap targeted at the Hayes family..."

Sabrina stopped and did not elaborate further.

Her mouth agape, Sasha took more than ten seconds to process the earth-shattering information.

She did not need to hear more of the story to imagine how serious the repercussions were.

A young lady from a wealthy and prominent family was led into the trap of substance abuse. There could only be one motivation behind it. Her family was the real target, not her.

Yet, she was so naive to walk right into the trap.

Sasha felt nothing but pity for her.

However, it happened such a long time ago. Surely there was an expiry date for the penalty that was laid out? Even prisoners have a release date from their incarceration.

Why is she not given one?

Sasha decided to state her opinion. "Well, let's put it this way. At this present moment, the Hayes family is standing at the crossroads between survival and annihilation. Surely your father is not going to blame you for trying to do something to help."

Sabrina was silent.

"Moreover, when your father handed his seal and ID card to me, he said the twenty percent shares are supposed to go to your brother. Since your brother does not want them, it is only rightful that you take over his shares. Just consider yourself as the caretaker of his shares. What do you think?" Sasha explained carefully, trying to bring Sabrina to her point of view.

She would rather give the twenty percent shares to Sabrina than let them fall into the hands of the power-hungry Solomon.

Thankfully, Sabrina seemed to be coming around. "As a caretaker?"

"That's right. Do it for your nephews' and niece's sake. Think about it, your brother is now jobless. I'm the only one still earning an income. After we go to Miralaea, money is going to be even tighter. As their aunt, wouldn't you want to chip in and help?"

That was enough to seal the deal.

Sabrina finally accepted Sasha's suggestion.

They immediately packed the items and left the cafe so that they could start setting things in motion.

However, when they were in the car park, a man appeared out of nowhere and blocked their way. "Ms. Wand, Ms. Hayes, what put you in the mood for a coffee date today? Where are the two of you going now?"

The man who had appeared like a ghost in front of the two of them was middle-aged and had neatly-combed hair.

Sasha, who was holding the two important items in her hands, instinctively took a step backward.

Sabrina, who was always the brash and bold one, stepped forward and shielded Sasha protectively. "Who are you? How dare you block our way!"

"No, no, I wouldn't dare to. I just want to invite the two of you for a drink at the bistro down the street. Would you care to join me?"

"Scram!" Sabrina's eyes shone with fury. "If you still value your life, you'd better run as far from me as you can!"

The eldest daughter of the Hayes family was not someone to be trifled with.

The man's face darkened. "It appears that you are not too keen. In that case, I'll have to give you a hand."

At the wave of his hand, a few men clad in black suddenly appeared in the car park.

Stricken with panic, Sasha asked, "Who on earth are you? What are you up to? Do you know who we are?"

To her surprise, the man did not show any sign of intimidation. Instead, he laughed. "Of course I do! Do you wish to know who I am? Allow me to

introduce myself. I am Ken Sato, the new assistant hired by Mr. George, President of Hayes Corporation."

Ken Sato? He's a Jetroinian! Sasha felt a lurch in her stomach. She grabbed Sabrina by her arm and shouted, "Run! He's here to catch us!"

The two women ran for their lives.

However, Ken had come well-prepared.

They had not gone more than fifty meters when another group of men clad in black leaped out to block their path.

This time, it was even more terrifying as the men were armed with rods!

"Sabrina, take these with you and run. You know some self-defense skills and you can run faster than me. You'll be able to make it out of here." Sasha, who had lost all hope of escaping, quickly shoved the two items into Sabrina's hands and gave her a forceful push.

Sabrina did not know what to say.

She knew that if she tried, she had a good chance of making it out unscathed.

But was she willing to leave Sasha behind?

Images of Sasha sitting in the wheelchair and losing her eyesight began to flash in Sabrina's mind. "Are you crazy? If you die, do you think Sebastian will let me off?"

With that, Sabrina grabbed hold of Sasha and pulled her along while shouting behind her, "Come on you scums! If you think you can intimidate me, then you have no idea what we Hayes are made of!"

Sabrina's booming voice filled the entire car park.

Sebastian did not suspect anything was amiss until he saw Lance returning home without Sasha. "Where's Sasha?"

"She wasn't in the office today. Isn't she at home?" Lance asked in confusion.

Sebastian's face changed as he felt a mix of emotions surging to the surface.

He thought about the text message he had received that morning, as well as all the anger, worry, and fear that he had experienced.

As these emotions came to a boil inside of him, he was so agitated he felt like flipping a table over. Why can't she just listen to me?

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