Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 869

She had been at the rope for a few hours. After she was sent back the previous time, she started to cut at the rope with the tiny needle clutched in her hand.

When she was tied up earlier on, she had secretly retrieved that needle.

Although it could not sever the ropes as cleanly as a blade, she could use it to slowly cut the strands apart, especially since she had no weapons with her.

Once the strands were cut, the rope would weaken and she could break free from it easily.

Holding her breath, Sasha continued her motions.

"Baylor White, you better pray that this scandal will die down peacefully. Otherwise, I'll skin you alive!"

The person on the phone warned Baylor one last time before hanging up.

Baylor immediately smashed the phone onto the ground.

Sasha was so surprised that the needle slipped from her fingers and pierced into her wrist.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Inhaling sharply, she was in so much pain that sweat dotted her forehead.

When Baylor's subordinate heard her gasp, he immediately shot a glance at her.

Within the blink of an eye, she regained her composure and sat there indifferently. Her hands, which were tied to the chair, remained motionless.

Eventually, the man averted his gaze from her and looked back at Baylor.

"Mr. White, is the call from your father? W-What did he say? We concealed this matter so well, so why would it suddenly be exposed onto the Internet?"

"Why are you asking me that?"

Baylor immediately raised his head and glared at him, his gaze as sharp and vicious as daggers.

The subordinate cowered, not daring to say anything else.

It was true that there was something fishy about this. Till now, no one knew about their relationship with Hubert.

Instead of contacting them personally, Hubert had always used an intermediary.

How did this matter get exposed? Even the microchip scandal was revealed too.

The subordinate was thinking about a particular suspect.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

When Baylor averted his gaze, an answer had already emerged in his mind.

He knew very well how Hubert died, and who killed him.

Hence, he knew better than anyone else who the culprit was.

Sebastian Hayes!

Furious, Baylor gritted his teeth so forcefully that he almost crushed them.

"Mr. White?"

"We're leaving this place immediately!" spat Baylor viciously after a while.

The subordinate widened his eyes. "Leave? Are you saying that..."

"He'll soon send someone here to drag me back. Now that the White House is in chaos, the only way for him to resolve everything is to use me as the scapegoat."

As he spoke, he even laughed.

Already imagining the scenario, he squeezed out a smile. At that moment, his eyes were filled with a mocking and contemptuous look.

The subordinate was stunned.

Without saying anything, he walked toward Sasha, who stared back at him coldly.

She continued hiding the needle in her wrist and sat there with her hands tied, as if nothing had happened.

"Let's go to the airport."

The subordinate did not notice anything suspicious.

He lifted her from the chair and dragged her out.

A few minutes later, they arrived at the car park outside Bridgewater Estate.

"Don't worry. Even though I've left the White family, you will not suffer. After following me to Moranta, you'll be fed and clothed well. I'll give you the best of everything."

This is hilarious. He's already been exiled from his family, but he's still trying to console me.

Staring at him, Sasha scoffed coldly.

"I'm really curious. Weren't you helping your family by doing all this? Why are you being abandoned right after something bad happens? Aren't you part of the White family?"

Baylor's face immediately paled as a look of fury crossed his eyes.

"That's none of your business."

"Of course it isn't. I'm just telling you that even if you bring me with you, I can't cure your illness."

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

No longer harboring any inhibitions, Sasha told him outright that there was no way he could be cured.

Surprisingly, he was not angry.

"It's fine. I'm satisfied if I can be with you before I die."

He's really crazy!

Sasha remained silent while being shoved into the car. The car drove toward the airport rapidly.

When Sasha was dragged out of the car and into the airport, the rope tying her hands was already quite loose.

She had not given up at all on their way there.

Just as she thought she could sever the rope completely before they boarded the plane, Baylor grabbed her wrists.

"I can't believe that you could cut through this rope so quickly. You're quite determined, huh?"

Sasha stared at her wrists, which were being raised up high by Baylor. Her mind went blank while her cheeks paled.