

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 14

"Is something wrong, Mommy? What happened?"

Seeing that his mother had been away for a little too long, Matteo went into the house to check on her. When he saw how angry she was, his brow furrowed with concern.

Is that bad guy bullying Mommy again? He's making her so mad.

"It's alright, Matt. Erm... I want to discuss something with you... Do you and your sister want to go back to great-aunt's place?"

Sasha knelt in front of her son and kept a tight lid on her emotions as she discussed the matter carefully with him.

There was no point for her to hide now. Her next move was to rescue Willow from the scum's hands.

It was definitely impossible for her to bring the children along, and she couldn't leave them here alone, either. It would be too dangerous. She couldn't rule out the possibility of both children being discovered by the scum.

Therefore, the only way was to send them back to their homeland so he wouldn't find them.

Matteo looked at his mother and asked, "Go back to great-aunt's place? Do you mean back to our homeland? Is Mommy coming with us too?"

"Yes, I am. But a little later than you. I will arrange for someone to send you and your sister back first, okay?"

"Okay. Mommy, you must come soon."

Matteo soft-pedaled his mother's decision in sending him and his sister back.

Sasha immediately booked the flights for her two children and contacted another trustworthy friend to take them in.

Half an hour later, at a local pier.

Sasha huffed and puffed as she sped all the way. Finally, she caught sight of Willow being tied up and dangled on the outer deck. Her friend was crying in fear as she struggled to free herself from the ropes.

That monster!

Sasha was absolutely livid. She got out of the car, dashed onto the deck, and stopped in front of the ship.

"Sebastian! You b\*stard! Let go of her now. Why did you tie her up? I'm the one you're looking for. Let go of her immediately!"

Sasha was seething, and she would have stabbed the monster if she had a knife in her hand.

The scum finally appeared from the ship after hearing her shouts.

It was a chilly day, and the bitterly cold winds cut like a knife. The piteous cries of a woman bounded by ropes filled the air. But the crazy man stood nonchalantly with a glass of red wine in his hand.

He was wearing a dark suit, and his white shirt was neatly pressed. His outfit made him seem even more dashing and domineering. After stepping onto the deck, he sat lazily on a chair that was set out by his men as he turned his gaze on her.

"You've finally showed up?"

Sasha took a deep breath and suppressed the anger deep within her.

"Let her go. You want me to go back with you? Fine, I'll do as you say."

"That's it? I'm not finished playing with you yet."

Sasha shut her eyes tightly. With her fists clenched, she told herself not to argue with a lunatic like him.

A few minutes later, Willow was finally released, and Sasha boarded the ship.

"I'm sorry, Nancy..."

Still in shock and her wrists rubbed raw from the tight ropes, Willow sobbed guiltily in front of her.

Sasha quickly hugged the woman and patted her on the back. "It's alright. You don't have to apologize. I should be the one apologizing."

Willow was speechless.

After a while, the trembling woman glanced at the figure who was standing behind Sasha and whispered hoarsely, "Who are these people? What have you gotten yourself into, Nancy? Where are they taking you?"

Willow was worried. After all, they had been good friends for many years.

But how could Sasha tell her the truth?

Her biggest hope right now was to stop Sebastian from implicating her other friends.

After Willow was taken away, Sasha stood on the deck and stared coldly at him. She appeared peaceful as she had calmed down a while ago.

But her eyes were cold, without a hint of warmth in them. Sebastian even saw her disdain.

She hates me that much?

He held the glass of red wine and narrowed his bloodshot eyes at her.

"You don't have to stare at me like that. I've said it before. As your penance, I'm going to bring you back with me. Be it dead or alive."

"Penance? Sometimes I find it strange. Why are you trying so hard to get me back there? Are you not afraid that I will ruin your love life again? Don't forget, you were with her after a rough history together."

Sasha snorted at him.