

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 18

"What are the bunch of you doing? Bring me the first aid box. Now!"

"Yes, Mr. Hayes."

"Sebastian, you're... finally here. Should... I be t-thankful that you... you still have a shred of humanity i-in you? Hearing... that I'm dying, you... came?"

After having to suffer for almost ten grueling hours, Sasha turned her head slowly towards the man and glanced at him with her puffy eyes. She had cried so much that there were no tears left.

Sebastian was infuriated. "Are you crazy? Just because I told my dad you're alive doesn't mean I'm afraid of you dying!"

"Really?" She gave him a miserable smile.

That sounded right. How could a person like him care whether she lived or died?

He even said it himself that it wouldn't make any difference to him if she was dead.

Sasha closed her eyes slowly and replied, "If that's the case, can you give me back my son?"

"What did you say? Give him back to you?"

"Yes, Sebastian. You... can hate me... despise me, or even... wish death upon me right now, but can't you give Little Ian a chance to live seeing that he is your own flesh and blood? He's innocent. Are you really that heartless?"

She opened her bloodshot eyes and glared at him, like a trapped beast that had been driven mad.

Sebastian's brows furrowed even more. "What nonsense are you talking about? What do you mean by giving him a chance to live? He's my son, haven't I been doing that?"

"Then why did you let that b\*tch care for him? Do you know what she did? She twisted Ian's fingers even though he's still so young, and she even pinched him. He is only five years old, Sebastian. I gave birth to him; he is very much valuable to me. If you really don't want him anymore, I beg you to return him to me. I will raise him well out of your family's sight. Is that alright? Sebastian!"

Sasha's entire body trembled. Despite being utterly exhausted, she peeled herself off the ground and explained the situation to him while gasping for breath.

However, instead of believing her words, Sebastian pushed her away as his chiseled face filled with disgust and hatred.

"Sasha, what do you want? Do you think can return to the Hayes if you chased Xandra away? Is your goal to be Mrs. Hayes again? Let me tell you, you can stop dreaming about it!"

"Chase Xandra away?"

“Isn't that the truth? You're deliberately accusing her of abusing Ian, and now you want me to return him to you by slitting your own wrist. Sasha, it's a good trick up your sleeves. Unfortunately, I don't buy it.”

That man stared at her as if he couldn't stand another sight of her.

At that moment, Sasha realized Xandra played an extremely important role in his world. On the other hand, Sasha's existence meant nothing to him!

He sees my suicide as a trick!

Sasha leaped up from the ground instantaneously. Before Sebastian could react, she held an object and stabbed towards her own body!