

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 24

In the afternoon, Luke received news of Sasha's escape while he was in the hospital.

She has fled! Again!

His heart skipped a beat, but soon, the distressed man received a call from an anonymous number.

"Hello?"

"Hey, Mr. Scott. It's me, Sasha. I'm so sorry, but I snuck out to see my aunt. Don't worry. I'll make my way back to the apartment once I'm done visiting them!"

Sasha, the source of his distress, gave him a call and explained the reasons behind her sudden departure.

Luke was uncertain if he should be glad. After he peeked at Sebastian who was still unconscious in the ward. "Alright. But can you please hurry before Mr. Hayes is aware of your disappearance?"

"Don't worry! I'll definitely keep that in mind and return once I'm done!"

Sasha felt as though a boulder had been lifted off her shoulders since Luke wasn't particularly against the idea. She hung up after assuring him.

Luke could feel his head throbbing.

He should be glad Sasha could remember his contact number after five years. He doubted she even knew Sebastian's number.

Due to her escape, he knew he would have to deal with all sorts of issues soon.

When Luke was about to enter the ward, the doctor approached him, "Mr. Luke, Mr. Hayes's CT scan shows no sign of brain hemorrhaging. However, we can't ignore the symptoms. To be frank, hemorrhage is unavoidable because of his current condition."

"What should we do, doctor?" Luke was anxious.

The doctor shook his head and said, "I'm sure after visiting countless doctors domestically, you would know his condition better than me, right?"

The doctor continued, "I know you went abroad to seek another doctor's opinion in Clear Hospital. Why have you returned so soon? Speaking of which, why was he unconscious and rushed to the hospital the moment you returned? Can't that doctor do anything about it?"

Luke heaved a long sigh at that.

Who would've known that famous doctor from Clear Hospital was Sebastian's "dead" wife from five years ago?

"As Mr. Hayes' specialist, are you overestimating the effects of TCM?"

“No. I believe you should do some research into TCM. It is a skill that originated in our country thousands of years ago. Take acupuncture, for example. It controls a patient’s condition by administering the needles to the pressure points. This can be more beneficial to the patient compared to surgery that is usually a recommendation for Western medicine.”

There was conviction, even a hint of admiration in the specialist’s voice as he explained the benefits of TCM, especially acupuncture, to Luke.

When the assistant glanced at the unconscious Sebastian and fell into a deep thought. There’s no harm in asking Madam to take a look at Mr. Hayes, right?

In the afternoon, Sasha returned to her aunt’s home with her son.

As expected, Jackson Blackwood started scolding her the moment she stepped into the house. Although he was an ill-tempered man, Sasha could barely defend herself because everything her uncle had said was right.

She might have told them about her “death” five years ago, but she left the country with her two children without their knowledge and she hadn’t sent word of how she was doing over the years.

“Sasha Wand! What brings you here today? Aren’t you going to stay away from us for the rest of your life since you don’t need us anymore?”

“N-No, Uncle... T-This will always be my home... H-How could I possibly stay away from my loved ones forever?”

“Ha! What a joke! A Wand is not one of us! You don’t belong here!”

Meanwhile, Vivian, who was upstairs, heard the commotion and rushed out of the room. She held on to her brother and asked, “Why is Uncle Jackson scolding Mommy? Does he hate her?”

Matteo noticed his sister had pouted her lips and was about to cry. He patted her back and assured her, “It’s fine, Vivian. he’s scolding Mommy because she has been naughty lately. It’s just like how she would scold us when we’re being naughty.”

The little boy understood his frustration.

Vivian fought back the urge to cry after the explanation.

Finally, Sasha’s aunt Sharon couldn’t hold it back anymore. She rushed out of the room and said, “I believe that’s enough. Can Sasha undo history with all your scolding? Why don’t you cut the conversation short and stop wasting our time?”

Jackson stopped immediately.

Sasha’s eyes were brimming with tears of guilt from Sharon’s words.

“A-Aunt Sharon...”

“You don’t have to explain yourself, but I want you to tell me what’s your next best course of action? Are you going to meet that old fella?”

Her aunt was relatively calm as compared to her frustrated uncle. Nonetheless, her callous tone wasn’t a good sign.

Literally, she dead-panned her question as though she couldn't be bothered by her niece's decision.

Sasha avoided her aunt's gaze. "I have no intention of seeing them. If the Hayes knows I'm still alive, they'll force me to return to the family."

"I guess you're not a fool, huh? However, if he insists on having you back, I don't think there's anything you can do about it."

"Aunt, you're right. I'm still thinking of a way to deal with that. Speaking of which, I'm afraid I can't allow Matteo and Vivian to stay with you anymore. If they drop by and the children are here, I..."

"Feel free to do as you desire!"