

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 410

After witnessing everything outside, relief swamped Trevor.

Clearly, his hypnosis was still working for his son-in-law remembered nothing.

Reassured, he came in and advised them. "Enough. Sebastian, stop blaming Sasha. It was Roxy's fault. I shall discipline her for her reckless action later!"

Sebastian's tensed expression relaxed a little.

Trevor went to Sasha and persuaded, "Sasha, don't be mad. I promise this won't happen again, alright?"

Instead of replying, Sasha merely wiped her tears away silently.

Mad? Do I have the right to get mad?

A few minutes later, everyone filed out of her room. Sasha's mouth was hurting and her head was throbbing. She pulled up the covers and fell asleep bitterly.

It didn't take long for her to fall asleep.

When she woke up, the sky was dark. As her eyes fluttered open, she was surprised to see the glaring fluorescent lamp in her ward replaced by a crystal chandelier.

Huh?

"You're awake?" A low and seductive drawl reached her ears, soothing her raw nerves.

Sasha turned to look on reflex.

Indeed, a handsome man was seated at the desk next to the window on her right. Noticing her movement, he snapped his laptop shut and came to her.

Sasha's expression turned icy. "Sebastian, why are you here?"

In response, Sebastian looked at her like she was a fool. "This is my place. Why can't I be here?"

Sasha failed to formulate a response.

Suddenly, she realized something was amiss and sat up from bed abruptly.

When she gasped in pain from jostling her wound, Sebastian came to her and supported her gently. "Don't move. You're still not well."

Sasha was still heaving in pain.

When she finally caught her breath, she pushed him away.

"Are you crazy? You keep blowing hot and cold. What do you want from me?" she demanded, her eyes turning red.

His actions were draining her energy.

Which is the real him? Is it the man who stayed with me in Moranta? Or the heartless man torturing me right now? Can I get a confirmation?

"You're my children's mother. I'm protecting you because of them. Is there something wrong with that?" came his cool reply.

"I'm safe now. Why did you bring me here? I want to go home. Send me home now!"

"Home? Do you know where you are now?"

Suddenly, the man, who had a bowl of soup in his hand, turned to look out of the window.

Sasha was briefly stunned.

What does he mean? Are we not in Summerbank now?

She bolted up in surprise at that thought and rushed to the window to look outside.

"Sebastian Hayes, you scum!"

Finally, she's cursing me!

The man sat on the bed and flashed a smile. Of course, he was still holding the bowl of soup elegantly. He took a spoon for her so she could drink it later and stirred the soup calmly.

Two minutes later, Sasha returned to her bed in a daze.

"Sebastian, you'll get eaten by sharks tonight!"

"Mm, we'll get eaten by sharks together."

He's definitely crazy!

That night, Sasha couldn't sleep at all. She kept tossing and turning in her bed. It wasn't her wounds that kept her up, of course.

She felt terribly irritated by the sound of the wild waves.

Damn it. Where is this place? Is he going to lock me up again? Last time, he brought me to the dog pound. This time, where will he hold me captive? Will he send me away forever?

She was in a foul mood.

At the thought of how the man did this for his first love, her heart felt like exploding in rage.

Was I wrong from the very beginning? Perhaps his memory has been wiped away. Otherwise, he won't be doing this.

It feels like he treasures that woman a lot.

As conflicted feelings burdened her entire being, she couldn't sleep that night.

She only managed to catch a few winks when it was almost dawn.

"Ms. Wand, are you up? We're about to arrive at our destination. Mr. Hayes wants you to wake up and wash yourself up."

Sasha got up reluctantly and opened the cabin door.

Huh?

When she saw the bustling port that greeted her eyes, she thought she was hallucinating.

That scum wants to lock me up, right? Why did he bring me here? This doesn't look like the wilderness. What is going on?

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