

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 420

Oh, the scene... Sasha thought to herself, too horrified to revisit it in her memory.

It was too cruel for words. Despite being a doctor for so many years, the sight of blood splattered everywhere frightened her so much that she felt a wave of nausea just thinking of it.

Frederick, who arrived as soon as he heard the news promptly settled the matter.

Around the same time, Sebastian was locked up, losing his freedom, and branded as one of the most dangerous men in the country. After six years, his uncle had appeared and with much effort, persuaded Frederick to allow him to bring Sebastian abroad.

All of these were kept secret back then.

These secrets were well sealed. The medical staff who had handled Margaret's body back then had been exterminated by Frederick to ensure their everlasting silence.

How was it possible for loose ends to still appear? Also, there was that broadcast of the incident from back then!

Sasha stood up without knowing what to do. Trembling from head to toe, she grasped clumsily at objects in her path to steady herself as she headed out.

She had made up her mind to see Sebastian.

Sasha was certain that he would undoubtedly have an adverse reaction when he finds out as this was his worst recurring nightmare and the darkest secret buried in his heart.

The exposure of his deeds would consume him like a rabid beast if she did not speak to him.

Finally deciding on a course of action, Sasha hailed a cab and made haste for Empire State Tower.

Things were chaotic at the Tower.

The reporters and police had arrived in droves, prompted by the short clip broadcasted from the press conference at the summit. In less than half an hour, Empire State Tower had been heavily surrounded.

They were waiting for the man who had just committed a murder at the summit of the building.

He would be apprehended the minute he appeared. Even worse, he would be killed on sight.

They had waited for over half an hour without any sign of movement from within. On the other hand, the crowd that had gathered outside grew larger, including some from a nearby asylum.

"Mr. Hayes, please calm down. I'm begging you, calm down!"

In a storeroom at the middle level of the Tower, Karl had seen the crowd that had gathered down below from his vantage point at the window. In response, the strength he applied on Sebastian who appeared increasingly deranged increased.

Looking pale and distracted, his bloodshot eyes stared at Karl with hatred.

A sense of murder glinted malevolently in Sebastian's eyes which grew more powerful with each passing minute until every bit of his rationality had been consumed in blind anger.

Karl was losing faith in his ability to keep his employer under control.

"Mr. Hayes, please think of Ian, will you? Or... Think of Ms. Wand! Remember her? Sasha?"

Sebastian gave a start at the sound of Sasha's name.

Overjoyed, Karl took advantage of his distraction as he attempted to knock him out.

However, Sebastian slipped back into insanity a second later. At the slightest hint of Karl's fingers loosening, Sebastian's grip tightened powerfully.

Crack!

Karl's wrist snapped with a sickening crunch. He gasped, feeling as if he was about to black out from the pain.

Despite the pain, he still did not loosen his grip on Sebastian. Barring his employer's path with his body, he pleaded once more. "Mr. Hayes, don't go..."

However, Sebastian had lost all control of his faculties from his earlier trauma, as evidenced by how he had snapped the wrist of his own bodyguard.

"I know he intends to kill me."

"What?"

"The bast\*rd. He has returned and wants to get rid of me to take back what he thinks is his."

Sebastian had regained his composure, though sounding strangely monotonous with cruel indifference on his face. The only thing of interest to him was the gun in his hand.

Karl felt his heart drop out of his stomach.

Despite doing all he can, he had no way of stopping Sebastian.

"Can we... can we talk about it? Let's wait for them to get here, shall we? Mr. Hayes, those are his men outside. We can't just go out."

"You think I will die by his hand?" Sebastian demanded, brutally pressing his gun against Karl's forehead as the latter was frightened into silence.

The only thing he could do was to gaze up hopelessly at his employer who had a gun to his head. Looking like a bloodthirsty wolf, he prowled out of the storeroom.

Thump!

At almost the same time, the door slammed open from the outside.

Instantaneously, Sebastian raised his gun.

"Don't shoot, Mr. Hayes! That is Ms. W-"

Bang!

Karl's shout was cut short by the gunshot.

In half a second, the world returned to silence as the intruder fell over. With his gun still raised, Sebastian stood motionless. For the first time, his mechanical gaze shifted ever so slightly, as though he second-guessed himself.

"Ms. Wand, are you okay?" Karl rushed over and held Sasha up from a pool of her blood, the pain in his own broken wrist forgotten.

Sasha's vision grew blurry.

With several deep breaths, she steadied herself and procured a silver needle, a sliver of blood trailing from the pointed end. "Help me up..." she murmured weakly. "I'll deal with him. Get... get him out of here."