

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 43

What did she do?

What just happened?

Astonished, everyone stood rooted to the spot. When they finally recollected themselves and glanced at Berta again, she had stopped twitching on the floor. They only realized what had happened when they saw a long needle glistening on her neck.

My goodness!

At that instant, everyone felt goosebumps all over their bodies. Meanwhile, blood drained from Xandra's face while her entire body was trembling in fear.

"Sasha Wand, what have you done? Are you crazy? How dare you murder someone here! Have you gone mad?"

Sebastian finally came to his senses. Staring at the housemaid who was lying motionless on the floor, he roared as rage surged within him.

She's mad! She has gone mad!

Is she even aware of what she is doing? This is a human being, not an animal! How could she kill someone so impulsively? Is she out of her mind? Since when did she become such a cold-blooded and brutal person?

Sebastian felt as if he was about to have a heart attack.

Unperturbed, Sasha stared at him and said scornfully, "Why? Are you scared now? Remember this, Sebastian Hayes, don't ever try to cross my boundaries!"

Like a phantom, she gritted out those words through clenched teeth before storming out of the villa.

Everyone was rendered speechless.

Xandra was still trembling with fear and could barely utter any words.

It did not come to anyone's mind to stop her from stepping out of the enormous villa. Xandra only came to her senses when Sasha's figure almost disappeared from her sight.

"Quick! Stop her! She's killed someone! How can we just let her leave like that! Go and get her at once!" Xandra shrieked hysterically.

She finally tore off her facade, revealing her true self. Her eyes were loaded with abhorrence as if she intended to rip Sasha into pieces.

But she was fated to be disappointed.

The moment Sasha reached the main entrance of the villa, a miracle occurred. Gulp! Berta, who was still lying motionless on the floor a while ago, suddenly let out a deep breath.

“Cough! Cough! Cough! Ms. Green, I finally... finally made it...”

There was only dead silence in the dining room.

Again, everyone was stupefied.

At Sasha’s rental apartment in Old Town.

When the clock almost struck four in the afternoon, Ian received a call from Matteo. At that moment, he was watching anime with Vivian in the living room. He was not keen on anime, but his mommy had reminded him to look after his sister. So he had no choice but to accompany her.

When the phone rang, he answered at once.

“Hello?”

“Ian, is Mommy home?” Matteo asked Ian right after he answered the call.

Mommy?

Ian scanned his surroundings and frowned; the two of them were the only ones at home. “No, she’s not home yet. Why? Isn’t Mommy with you in the villa?”

Matteo’s face became grimmer.

It’s been quite some time since she left Royal Court One and yet, she’s still not home. I bet Mommy is hiding somewhere and crying right now. When they were overseas, Sasha would never cry in front of her children in order not to let them worry about her. Whenever she was upset, she would go somewhere else till she felt better.

Matteo could not wait to leave the villa at once to look for his mommy.

“Ian, let’s swap back.”

“Huh?” Ian was startled and asked curiously, “Swap back? Now? I thought you said tomorrow?”

He was starting to like this place and yearned to spend more time together with his mommy. At the thought of the villa that was void of warmth, he did not feel like going back.

His question triggered Matteo’s frustration on the other end of the line. He yelled in anger, “No, I can’t stay here any longer. What a terrible place! I can’t stand it anymore!”

“Why?”

“You should ask your daddy! Ian, who’s that woman named Xandra? Her acting skills are horrible, yet Daddy still chose to turn a blind eye to what she did. He even sided with her and reprimanded Mommy. What happened to Daddy? He doesn’t know how to make judgments, does he?”

Ian was at a loss for words.

After a while, he replied coldly with a scowl on his face, “She’s Daddy’s girlfriend.”

"What did you say? Girlfriend?" Matteo's face fell. "So does that mean she might become your stepmother?"

Shaking his head, Ian said unhappily, "I've no idea. But I don't like her, and I don't want her to be my stepmother."

He had clearly expressed his stance on this matter.

Matteo's anger was slightly appeased upon hearing this.

"Ian, I'm glad that we share the same sentiments. You know what? Initially, I intended to get Daddy and Mommy back together after discovering our identities. However, I was really infuriated by what I saw just now. I'm really disappointed with Daddy. I've never seen such a scum like him!"

Matteo practically roared out his last sentence. He even used the word "scum" to describe his daddy!

There was no doubt that he was traumatized by the incident in the afternoon.