## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 50

"Friend?"

"Yes, I came here on short notice, so I asked Clear Hospital to deliver some of my medical books to his place. That's why I went there last night. To get them," Sasha explained.

What she said was true in a way. She did go to Solomon's place last night to take some books.

Luke finally breathed a long sigh of relief.

Then, he began to placate his boss, "Since that's the case, why don't you give her another chance, Mr. Hayes? It's not like she committed some kind of heinous crime, right? She even rushed over this morning the moment she heard about Ian's condition. Besides, Ian is probably going to wake up soon, Mr. Hayes. If he sees the two of you quarreling again, I'm afraid he'd..."

He trailed off, but nonetheless, everyone understood the words he left unsaid.

Ian had fallen ill because of them. If he woke up to see them quarreling, he would definitely become emotionally unstable again.

Sebastian glowered at the woman in front of him.

In the end, he walked away without saying anything.

A loud bang reverberated through the house as he kicked the bedroom door open on the third floor.

Sasha jolted in shock and did not dare to stay a second longer, quickly going to her son's room on the second floor.

Whatever. As long as I get to stay, nothing else matters.

Ten minutes later, the sound of an engine starting came from outside. Sasha craned her neck to look out the window and saw a black Bentley driving away.

They've gone to the company?

So does this mean that I can stay here to look after Ian?

Wild with joy, Sasha danced around the place before returning to her son's bedside and rubbed his belly with a broad smile.

Meanwhile, as Luke drove toward the company, he stole a few glances at Sebastian through the rearview mirror and caught him pinching his glabella.

Boss is acting so strange this morning.

His "dead" wife obviously has nothing to do with him, so why is he so worked up? I mean, they have cut all ties with each other, so it's none of his business even if she sleeps with another man.

I can't believe he even called her an adulterer...

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Hence, Sasha stayed at Frontier Bay to care for her son that day.

Unbeknownst to her, while she was in the villa, there were a pair of eyes shooting daggers at her from beyond the garden.

"Sasha Wand, you still get to stay here even after what happened? Why? It's not fair!"

There was a white Maserati parked outside the villa, but it was quite a distance away from Royal Court One, tucked into the corner of the villa next door as if afraid someone might see it.

Hearing the way Xandra gritted out Sasha's name, the middle-aged woman in the car followed her gaze and asked, "That's the woman who came back from the dead?"

The middle-aged woman was Kelly Green, Xandra's biological aunt.

"And here I thought she was some kind of cunning vixen, seeing as she managed to bar you from entering Royal Court One. But it turns out that she's just an unpresentable woman."

"You don't get it, Aunt Kelly. She's Ian's birth mother!"

Xandra was upset that her aunt was still underestimating Sasha at a time like this.

Kelly scoffed, "So what? You managed to drive her out when she was pregnant back then, and you're the one who raised the child all these years, yet you're telling me you're no match for her? What's wrong with you?"

Xandra's chest grew tight in response to her aunt's admonishment.

Indeed, she didn't know what was wrong with her. She had let the opportunity slip from her grasp the day before. Berta secretly told me that after I arrived, Sebastian kept defending me, so I should've been able to stay in the villa.

But I never expected that he'd kick me out too after that b\*tch left!

What's worse, I'm not even allowed to set foot in the villa today.

Meanwhile, that woman gets to roam freely in there.

Xandra's eyes gleamed with hatred and malice as she stared vehemently at the mother and son pair on the second floor.

"What's the use of glaring at her like that? If only looks could kill, eh? Well, it's better to utilize the time to think of some other ways."

"Ways to what?"

"Ways to make sure she dies permanently this time, of course."

Kelly looked at the figure in the villa with a neutral expression on her face, but the glint in her eyes was much more terrifying than her niece's, as though there was a monster lurking beneath her skin.

Sasha stayed at Frontier Bay for the whole day.

Halfway through the day, Sebastian returned home once, which was out of her expectation. Perhaps it was because he hadn't slept the night before and couldn't take it anymore.

When Sasha saw him come home, she instantly became a bundle of nerves, worried that his anger from this morning hadn't yet subsided.

Fortunately, he didn't say anything this time. After allowing her to administer the injection, he went upstairs to sleep for half an hour before he prepared to leave for the company again.

"Sebastian, umm... Since I've already given you the injection, I won't be coming tonight. My uncle isn't well, so I have to check up on him later."

Right before he left the villa, Sasha cautiously informed him that she wasn't coming at night.

In truth, she wanted to go home to check up on her other two children.

However, when Sebastian heard that she wasn't coming at night, he turned around and pinned her with a gloomy stare.