

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 563

Sasha's friend?

Sebastian did not mind her bringing the cakes along whatever her reasons were. He just casually asked, "Which friend is that? Have you met this friend before?"

"Yes, of course!" Frieda nodded vigorously. "We met at the hospital, but Sasha said we can't tell Sebby. So, be quiet about it, okay? You can't tell Sebby about it either."

She turned to Sebastian and solemnly put her finger to her lips.

Sebastian was speechless.

Doubt flashed across his eyes.

His mother suffered from a mental illness and her mind was often cloudy and unclear.

However, her mental illness has also caused her to be more child-like and straightforward in her words and actions.

Sebastian didn't let the matter drop.

He had intended to take his mother straight to the psychiatric department once they reached the hospital. However, Frieda had other ideas. She quickly took off with the little basket in her arms as soon as they stepped into the hospital.

"Where are you going? Don't run off!"

Frieda ignored his cries and hurried down to the corridor where she had seen Sasha last.

When she reached her destination, she did not find the person who had been with Sasha the other day.

"Huh? Where is he? Where did he go?" Frieda looked around the empty corridor helplessly. Her already cloudy mind became even more of a mess.

Sebastian had chased her down and he could not help but feel a little annoyed as he asked, "What are you doing? Who are you looking for?"

Frieda blinked her eyes and looked at him, full of innocence. "Sasha's friend! He was here the other day! He didn't have anything to eat. So, he held onto her and wouldn't let her go!"

Frieda pointed down the corridor.

He held onto her?

Sebastian finally paid her words some attention. His face turned dark in an instant.

After that, they walked to the psychiatric department on the third floor of the hospital.

When Frieda's doctor saw that it was Sebastian himself who had brought his mother for her appointment, he was surprised. "Mr. Hayes! I'm surprised to see you here. Where's your wife?"

"She's busy!" Sebastian replied in a rather rude tone. His thoughts were still preoccupied with Frieda's words earlier.

When the doctor heard his tone, he did not dare to ask any further and immediately started attending to Frieda.

After he was done running tests on Frieda, the two of them walked out of the examination room to find Sebastian waiting outside. His expression was even grimmer than before. Seeing this, the doctor started feeling even more flustered and nervous.

"Mr. Hayes, so... the hypnosis treatment that we had carried out on your mother previously seems to be working well. May I also enquire regarding the matter that I had spoken to you about before? How is that going on?"

"We couldn't find him!" Sebastian uttered in a rather huffy tone.

He had not dealt with that matter yet.

I don't know what's going on either! He had asked Luke to look into it, but he could find no information about his biological father in this city.

Although the Soprano family was not a prominent family, it was impossible that the second daughter of the Sopranos could get married and give birth to a son without leaving any trace.

Everything he knew was whatever tidbit of information that Frederick had told Wendy.

His biological father was not from this city. He had married Frieda after he settled down here. Unfortunately, he was met with a car accident and passed away, leaving behind his wife and a son. In the end, Sebastian was adopted by Frederick.

What a mess! The thought of the lack of information irritated Sebastian.

“Where is the security department of this hospital?”

“Huh?” The doctor was shocked by Sebastian’s sudden question.

“S-security department? Mr. Hayes, why are you asking about the security department?”

“It’s none of your business! Just get me someone from the security department quick!” Sebastian retorted loudly. He was already at his limit. Frieda, who was standing next to him, jumped in fright and clutched her basket closer to her.

Sebby is angry! What should I do? Did I do something wrong?

Frieda fretted to herself.

Officers from the security department and even the medical director hurried over nervously as soon as they had heard that Sebastian wanted to see them.

However, what frightened them, even more, was the fact that Sebastian paid them no heed at all, and instead, he had immediately pulled the head of the security department into the consultation room.

Boom!

The door slammed shut behind them.

Everyone left outside exchanged worried looks.

It was not until a while later when they saw officers from the security department going into the consultation room with a large stack of the CCTV records that they began to understand what was going on.

Over at the company’s offices, Sasha was having a rather busy day.

She had been put in charge of the company's planning and operations department. There were so many things for her to look into and then, to plan and organize. It was impossible for her to not be busy.

"Ms. Wand, we've just received this hotel auction invitation. Should the company participate?"

"Hotel auction?"

Sasha, who had just finished sorting out the business plan of the company for the next three months, glanced at the proposal that her subordinate had laid down in front and felt her headache return.

Does the company really have so much money? Do we need to take part in everything? I should have a department meeting about this first.

"Listen, why don't we have a quick department meeting in ten minutes? Go and inform everyone."

"Sure, Ms. Wand," the employee answered as he picked up his proposal brief and went off to notify his colleagues.

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