

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 625

Silence finally befell after he said those words.

It was as if every sound and every vibration in the universe had paused. Sasha was as pale as paper, but at that moment, she simply couldn't say a word.

All that was left was crystal clear tears rolling down her cheeks.

Everything he said was true.

Sasha couldn't deny that she played a role in his mom's death. Her intention was to protect him, but by keeping the truth from Sebastian, Sasha inadvertently caused Freida to die by the Jadesons' hands.

That was simply how things were.

Sasha could tell him why she stole from the Legal department and let him know that the truth wasn't what he thought it was...

But no one would believe that.

The tape she stole was the original and only copy.

Moreover, Solomon was spared by the legal system in the end. His freedom was something Sasha couldn't explain away.

It only took a few minutes to kick Sasha down from cloud nine, and she felt like she had fallen to hell. All she could do was reach out with her trembling hand and grip the edge of his shirt like she did when she was a kid. Tears rolled down her cheeks like rain.

"That's not what happened, Sebby. L-listen to me. Sebby..."

"Let me go!"

History was repeating itself in an eerily similar way.

Sebastian pulled his shirt away promptly and cruelly like he did when he was a kid.

Distaste and hatred donned his face, as he walked straight away.

Sasha couldn't speak.

She swayed a little before her legs gave way in the dining room, where she could still smell the dinner they had together earlier. She just sat there on the floor.

Karl was already outside the place at the time.

Actually... It was more accurate to say that he had been waiting for quite a while. He was sent to investigate the Jadesons, and it just so happened that he learned something. That was why he returned that night.

At first, he planned on entering the premises right away to report his findings.

However, he noticed that something was off when he was hanging out on the rooftop. That got him to change his mind, and he waited patiently outside.

"Mr. Hayes."

Karl rushed over and supported Sebastian when he saw how the latter ran out and fumbled.

Unfortunately, Karl was too late.

Karl felt something warm and wet when he held Sebastian to stop the latter from falling. That sensation prompted Karl to tilt his head down. The faint light from the front porch showed Karl that crimson red liquid was sitting on his palm...

"Mr. Hayes, what...?"

"Shut... up. Leave now!"

Sebastian's mind was spinning, and he felt like his chest was about to split open. He managed to give that order, but he fainted beside the bodyguard at the very next second.

That's right. Sebastian had been suffering from a fever for the entire day.

Sasha actually noticed that when she went to Frontier Bay earlier that morning. Unfortunately, Sebastian pulled her in, and they slept together.

That distracted Sasha and made her forget all about his illness.

Karl had no choice but to hurry out of the place with Sebastian. The former helped the latter into the car and saw the blood at the edge of his lips. A terrifying thought flashed past Karl's mind.

Wait, is his brain overstimulated in the past few days? His blood vessel didn't break apart, did it?

Karl sped down the road and went straight to the hospital.

Half an hour later.

Fortunately, the doctors' diagnosis was different from what Karl had presumed.

"Oh my gosh, how can he not take care of himself when he's running a fever that high? He's lucky that it was just high blood pressure this time. Why the hell did you let him get so agitated when his fever is so terrible? You realize that being so excited can lead to heart problems, right? He may be an adult, but that doesn't mean he's immune to conditions like these."

The doctor reprimanded Karl mercilessly after examining Sebastian's condition.

Karl couldn't say anything at that moment.

All he could do was grin awkwardly and let the doctor clean the unconscious Sebastian up. After that, the doctor attached a saline bag to Sebastian.

Karl was truly wronged. He wasn't even allowed into the house when he brought Sebastian to Frontier Bay on the day before. Hence, there was no way he could know that Sebastian was sick. As for Sebastian getting agitated... Well, that was something Karl definitely couldn't prevent.

He was just a bodyguard, so how could he butt in on his employer's family matters?

Still, he took the prescription and went to the pharmacy obediently after the doctor handed the slip over.

"Karl?"

"Mr. Chandler?"

Karl had the prescription with him when he heard someone calling out to him. He tilted his head up and seemed pleasantly surprised when he saw the other guy.

Mr. Chandler. Yep, the person who showed up suddenly was Sebastian's pal, Jake Chandler.

"Mr. Chandler, what brought you here? Did Mr. Hayes call you over?"

"No," replied Jake.

He flung his head a little and tossed his hair to the other side of his youthful, handsome face. Unfortunately, he was not smiling as brightly as he used to. A mild hint of loneliness had tainted his eyes.

"I heard about what happened to Sebastian, so I thought I'd drop by to visit him. How is he doing?" asked Jake as he shifted his gaze toward the region behind Karl.

Karl thought about how his boss fainted earlier, and that got him to sigh, then shake his head.

"It's bad. Honestly, this is hitting him hard."

"Yeah, I thought so. Devin had it bad as well. He never knew that the mission his family assigned to him was to capture Sebastian's mom. That got him to throw a tantrum when he got back, and he is locked up now," shared Jake with a heavy heart.

Karl didn't know how to respond to that because Devin was one of the reasons why Sebastian was hurting.

They were on the train when they found Frieda, and Devin had every opportunity to let her go. However, he hesitated for a moment when Sebastian stepped up to take Frieda away.

Devin's men fired his gun at the very next second, and tragedy ensued.