

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 656

Sasha fell into a vicious cycle of despair when she thought things would never work out between them anymore.

The heartbroken Sasha gasped out her suggestion, "Sebastian, let's file for divorce."

The eyes of the man opposite her widened in disbelief when he heard her bringing up the suggestion to sever ties with one another.

Sitting opposite her, his fastened grips started shivering under the dining table. He felt awful as if an important part of his had been pulled apart against his will.

"I think you have spent a night in bed with her just to get me back for lying at you. It's nothing more than revenge, isn't it? Well, it's a huge success because I'm giving up on you for good."

Sasha exposed Sebastian's intention in a calm and collected tone as she couldn't care less about filing for divorce with the man anymore.

Sebastian's angst was written all over his face. Staring at her in the eyes, he repeated his question, "Have you made up your mind?"

"We can proceed with the procedures immediately if you're ready. Speaking of which, I hope you won't stop Matteo and Vivian from leaving with me."

She carried on with the conversation and brought up her condition.

After much considerations, Sebastian brought himself up and marched in the direction of his bag. When he returned, he took her by surprise with the divorce settlement agreement.

Sasha responded with a self-deprecating smirk and thought it was time for her to stop being hopeful.

Without a second thought, she officiated the agreement and brought herself away from the dining room.

All of a sudden, the man behind him asked, "I don't think it's a great idea for our children to live apart from their siblings just because of our divorce."

Shall we grant them the freedom to visit either of us whenever they wish to for the sake of their growth?"

Sasha brought herself to a halt since she wasn't sure if it was a great idea. She just couldn't process the things the man had brought up out of the blue after going through a major heartbreak a few seconds ago.

"I guess it's fine?"

She staggered her way out of the house seconds after she finished her sentence.

Instead of boarding the car, she braced herself through the heavy downpour and hailed a cab to a certain somewhere.

The housemaid asked, "Mr. Hayes, are you sure it's fine to let Mrs. Hayes wander off alone in the middle of the night?"

Sebastian remained silent and crumpled the agreement, smashing the dishes on the table with all his might to take out the emotions he had been suppressing.

Someday, I'll make the Jadesons bear the consequences of their actions!

The dejected Sasha was completely drenched by the time she showed up at the hospital. Ironically, she had shown up at the hotel for Sebastian in a similar manner the last night.

Nonetheless, she thought she might stand a chance to reignite the passion she had for him, but after spending another day apart from the man, she knew it was impossible.

"Dr. Nancy? W-What's wrong with you? Why are you completely drenched? You need to get yourself changed! Otherwise, you're going to catch a cold! You can't afford to fall sick when your father needs you!"

The nurse was astonished by Sasha's presence. She returned to Sasha's side with a towel, but Sasha remained silent and strode in the direction of her father's ward.

There's no way I'm allowing myself to catch a cold because my father needs me more than ever! I ran away from my parents when I was eighteen! There's no way I'm running away from them again!

"Dad, you don't have to worry because I'll do everything just to save you even if it comes at the cost of my life!"

Staring at her unconscious father on the bed, the weeping woman grasped her father's hand and placed it on her cheeks.

"You're finally back! Have you found the antidote for your father?"

Out of nowhere, Sasha's uncle, Jackson, showed up in the ward with a vacuum flask. Sasha's aunt, Sharon, was right behind her uncle.

Seconds after Sasha snapped out of bewilderment, she wiped her tears dry and asked, "Uncle Jackson, what brings you and Aunt Sharon here today?"

"Why don't you tell me where have you been throughout the day? The hospital told us you were nowhere to be seen after getting yourself involved in a fight with another woman!"

The irritated Jackson glared at his niece in the eyes and confronted her in return.

Sasha was astonished when she recalled she had spent the day doing nothing and left her father alone in the ward.