

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 660

Without a second thought, Sasha injected the so-called antidote.

A short while later, Rufus, who had been unconscious for a few days, moved his fingers and opened his eyes.

Unable to contain his excitement, the thrilled Jackson yelled, "H-He's finally awake!"

Sasha was equally thrilled. She grasped her father's hand and started sniffing all over again. "D-Dad, you're finally awake!"

Rufus felt as if he had just roused from a lucid dream. He could barely see those around him, but he could hear his daughter crying next to him.

After being unconscious for such a long time, he couldn't even recall the things he had gone through over the past few days.

Jackson thought of something and instructed Sharon, "Hurry up and go get the doctor over to check on him!"

"Alright!"

Sharon finally returned to her senses and rushed out of the ward to get the doctor.

Rufus had long regained his consciousness and returned to his usual self once the doctor made his way to the ward.

"How have you guys gotten rid of the toxin in his system? Is this the antidote devised by the lady who has shown up in the ward yesterday?" the attending physician exclaimed after conducting a series of check-ups.

Sasha went dead silent instead of answering the attending physician's question.

On the other hand, Sharon answered on Sasha's behalf, "We have acquired someone else's aid to devise the antidote. Speaking of which, is the patient fine?"

The doctor responded with a nod and remarked in a serious tone, "He's currently fine, but it has taken quite a toll on his system. If it's possible, allow him to take a long break once he's discharged from the hospital."

If Dad needs a long break, I'll bring him abroad for some time with me! I have no intention to stay around! I guess it's about time to go for a short vacation!

Once Sasha made up her mind, she shared her decisions with Jackson and Sharon after making their way out of the ward.

Sharon wasn't particularly against the idea, but Jackson asked, "What about your children? Are you sure Sebastian isn't against the idea?"

Sasha smirked when she heard her uncle's question. She thought he was in no position to stop her when they had filed for divorce.

Nonetheless, she kept those to herself and told Jackson and Sharon to take care of themselves when she wasn't around.

She also mentioned she would acquire Lance's aid to manage Wand Enterprise for the upcoming financial year.

Shortly after she wrapped up their conversation, she made her way into the ward and dropped by Hayes Residence after spending another few hours with her father.

She thought of bringing her children away for her upcoming trip as she would be leaving for quite a long time.

After all, Sebastian mentioned he wasn't against the idea of their children spending time with either of them even after their divorce.

To her surprise, the three little ones were nowhere to be seen the moment she reached Hayes Residence.

"Saul, where's Matteo, Ian, and Vivian?"

"Huh? Are you here for my nephews and niece?" Saul was startled when he noticed Sasha was there for her children.

Sasha gaped at Saul's reply and thought Sebastian must have taken their children away from her again.

Out of the blue, a housemaid walked out of the children's room when Sasha was about to make a call.

She announced, "Mrs. Hayes, are you here for your children? Mr. Hayes had sent someone to pick them up and instructed him to send them to the Soprano family last night."

The Soprano family?

Sasha stared at the housemaid in disbelief and lost herself in another process of thought.

Is this one of his attempts to get his revenge against me for sneaking my way into his family's residence and smuggling a few trivial letters without his consent?

Why has he sent them to the Soprano family when he's not even keeping in touch with them after the passing of his so-called mother?

If that's the case, is the Soprano family aware of the truth behind Frieda's identity as well?

Sasha reached for her phone and made a call without a second thought.

"Hello?"

Sasha couldn't get used to it since it merely took the person on the other end of the call a few seconds to pick up the call.

"I'm currently at Hayes Residence. Why have you sent our children to the Soprano family?"

"They told me they wished to meet our children in person after figuring out the truth of my mother's identity."

Sebastian was no longer the indifferent man he had been ever since a few days ago. She thought he was the man she was once deeply in love with again.

Is he feeling a sense of relief after filing for divorce with me?

Smirking, Sasha remarked, "I'm just surprised because they're not around when I'm here to pick them. Also, my father has finally regained consciousness. I'll bring him away to Clear for a year. What sort of plan do you have for our children?"

She thought of sharing the things she had in mind with the man as she was reluctant to waste her time, making another call in the future.

To her surprise, the person on the other end went dead silent when he heard her upcoming plan.

What's wrong? Is he disgusted or something? Am I not supposed to share my upcoming plan with him just because we're no longer related?

When Sasha was about to hang up the call, Sebastian asked, "I don't think it's wise to bring them along with you since you need to take care of your father. On top of that, it's about time for a new semester. Since you're heading there for a year, I think it's better for them to stay here. What do you think?"

He had indirectly made himself clear he was against the idea of her taking their children along with her for a year.