

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 665

On the other hand, Sasha, who had long made her way to Clear, finally figured out the series of incidents after spending a week at the hospital.

She had to help out at the hospital since her colleagues were aware she was back after dropping by the hospital to check his father into the ward.

Thus, she had no time for the internet until Willow showed up at her place for dinner together during their day off.

“Nancy, have you seen the news? Are you aware your ex-spouse was in quite a nasty situation a few days ago?”

Sasha, who had just served the dishes for dinner, repeated Willow’s question when she heard her friend, “What?”

It had been two years ever since she last heard someone addressing Sebastian in such a manner. She just couldn’t get used to it yet.

Willow showed the confused Sasha her phone and said, “A woman from Jetroina had been mocking your husband and mentioned he was the illegitimate child of the Hayes. Currently, she has been taken into custody by the police.”

Sasha lost herself in a train of thought while her friend continued gulping down the dishes served.

She finally linked the missing pieces of puzzles together and snatched her friend’s phone away from her.

“Why are you in such a hurry? Are you afraid I’m going to take the phone away for you or what? Can you do me a favor and take care of my newly purchased phone over there?”

Sasha paid no heed to her friend and started perusing the content of the news.

She couldn’t believe so many things had occurred for Hayes Corporation within the span of a week.

Yancy! It’s that vicious woman again!

Shortly after she figured out the timeline of the series of incidents, she started panting heavily as she couldn't believe Yancy had been making use of her to bring upon others' undoing again.

She was glad the authorities had clarified that the Hayes had nothing to do with the scandals. Those were nothing more than baseless accusations, and the one stirring things up had been taken into custody as well.

Well, I'm just glad things turn out just fine for the accused ones! Otherwise, I'm going to feel guilty because I was the one who had gotten her the letters!

Sasha returned Willow her phone and asked, "What's with this new phone of yours? Is it a gift from your fan or something?"

Willow rolled her eyes and asked sarcastically, "Hello? Are you trying to pull my leg when you're the one who has all sorts of luxurious gifts from different men?"

Her friend had no intention to play along with her. Instead, she headed into the kitchen to wash her hands.

Seconds after she returned, Sasha said, "What's so great about wealthy men? Aren't you aware I'm just a divorcée?"

"What about it? I'm pretty sure you can easily get yourself another man if you're keen to get into another relationship! A colleague of ours thought of dropping by to visit you when he found out you were back!"

Willow inched over and made fun of Sasha, indicating she was jealous of Sasha's look and luck in terms of relationships with men.

She just couldn't think of the reason she was never involved in a serious relationship with a man.

Sasha had no intention to carry on with the conversation. She handed her friend a piece of note and urged, "You need to hold on to this and make sure you don't lose it anymore! Otherwise, I'm going to teach you a lesson for nagging in front of me!"

Willow was confused for a few seconds. As soon as she returned to her senses and found out it was someone's contact number, she started jumping for joy.

"You don't have to worry because there's no way I'm losing it again!" She stuffed the paper with Brandon's contact number into her pocket.

Over the past two years, Sasha had been keeping in touch with him. However, he couldn't make his way back due to the ongoing issues of the Emmanuels and the Hayes.

She thought it wouldn't be such a bad idea to do her friend a favor since Willow was head over heels in love with Brandon.

In the end, they had a great night catching up with one another over a meal.

Sasha brought the meal she had set aside for her father to the hospital to keep him company for the night.

As soon as Sasha reached the ward and saw Rufus pacing back and forth in the corridor, her heart skipped a beat.

She rushed to her father's side and reprimanded, "Dad, what are you doing here when you're supposed to be taking a nap? You can't leave the ward without anyone around you! It's dangerous!"

"I'm fine! After spending so many days in bed, it's about time for me to take a walk to ease up the pent-up tension! Speaking of which, when will I be discharged?"

Her father assured her it was not a big deal when he caught her getting worked up again.

In the end, Sasha brought her father back to the ward because she knew it would take a long time for those affected to get rid of the toxin in their system.

When she recalled the vicious woman was the one behind her father's current misery, she started gritting her teeth in angst again.

After showing her father the way back to the ward, she served him his meal and took a seat next to him.

"Sasha, have you gotten in touch with Sebastian or not? Have you heard of the things going on with his company? Aren't you supposed to keep him company?"

"H-Huh?" Sasha was about to serve his father some fruits for a balanced diet, but she almost ended up skinning her thumb due to her father's question.