

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 718

Sasha turned to leave again.

However, she could never have guessed that, not long after she left, someone would appear suddenly outside the ward.

“Sebastian?” A woman’s voice, filled with both grief and rapture, sounded from the door.

Inside the ward, the father and daughter duo were eating oranges. Both of them looked up when they heard the woman’s voice.

M-mommy?

Vivian’s eyes widened at the sight of the woman while Sebastian’s eyes narrowed.

“Sasha?” he murmured. His face froze and all the color drained from his cheeks. All that was left were his emotions surging in his eyes.

The woman standing at the door saw his expression. Tears of sadness filled her eyes.

“Sebastian, it’s good to finally see you again. You look well, Sebastian. Make sure to take care of yourself, okay?” she said sorrowfully.

Suddenly, her face turned into a look of horror as if she had caught sight of something terrible in front of her.

She backed away from the door and disappeared swiftly.

Sebastian was confused.

His thoughts were all over the place.

He had no memory of Sasha.

Perhaps, it was because the memory of her was too painful and he had selectively blocked her out so that he could concentrate on seeking revenge.

However, the image of her was so clear in his subconscious mind. Her eyes and her every expression were burnt into his mind. Without thinking, he got up to follow her.

“Daddy, where are you going?”

Vivian finally pulled her eyes away from the door and notice her father was going after the mystery woman, wheeling himself with his still-injured hand.

Her face went pale. She was frightened.

That wasn't Mommy! Mommy's face is still injured and she was in the ward with us earlier! That woman definitely isn't Mommy!

Vivian had a bad feeling about the entire situation. She reached out and held onto Sebastian tightly, trying to stop him from leaving the room.

However, Sebastian's mind was so clouded over that he barely even noticed his daughter tugging at his arm. He heard her protesting and roughly smacked away her little hands.

“Go away!”

Vivian's little mouth turned upside down immediately when she heard her father speak to her in that tone and fat tears started rolling down her cheeks.

Daddy's mad at me!

Her little heart was broken.

Even worse, her father had left her after he was done yelling at her.

Daddy...

She stood rooted to the spot, feeling sorry for herself. She was not quite sure what to do next.

After all, she was only a six years old little girl.

“Sasha! Where are you going?” Sebastian roared in anger. Everyone who heard felt the hair on their arms stand.

Vivian's small body trembled in fear.

Daddy, no! I can't let Daddy go after that strange woman. She isn't Mommy! No!

She chased after her father on her little chubby legs.

Ten minutes later, on the first floor of the hospital, Sebastian finally caught sight of the woman in a crowded hall. He shouted at her again, "Sasha, stop right there!"

Hearing this, the woman stopped in her tracks.

"Huh?"

She turned around when she heard that shout. Suddenly, a man appeared behind her. He had a knife in his hand.

Sebastian's eyes narrowed sharply.

His face turned red with anger.

The crowd around them was shocked by the scene. There were screams everywhere as every single one of them scuttled to get out the way quickly. The entire hall was in a panic.

"Aren't you amazing, Sebastian? You managed to chase us all the way down here even though you're so injured."

The man showed no sign of fear. He pressed the knife against the woman's neck and smirked, staring unblinkingly back at Sebastian.

The whites of Sebastian's eyes became bloodshot.

"I'll give you three seconds to let her go."

"Let her go? Are you kidding me, Sebastian? Look at yourself! You look like a ghost! Who are you to order me around? I can kill her right in front of you now. Do you believe me?"

He pressed the knife closer to her neck, breaking her skin.

"Ah!"

The woman screamed as blood flowed down her neck.

"Stop right now!" Sebastian roared. His eyes had turned murderous the moment he saw her blood flow. He drew his gun and aimed it at the man.

How could he have a gun? He was hospitalized! Where did the gun come from?

The entire hall was thrown into chaos the moment Sebastian pulled out his gun.

At that moment, hidden amongst the crowd and in places where nobody noticed, several guns were simultaneously pointed at Sebastian. The plan was to wait until he had shot the man before they opened fire on him.

Alternatively, they would wait until he had killed several more people before they made their move.

After all, a lunatic would not stop at just taking one life.

However, just as the man was about to pull the trigger, a child's heart-wrenching cry called out. "Daddy, don't!"

She was wailing loudly. Her tiny body was pressed against the balustrade upstairs as she looked down on the scene below.