

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 751

"I have bought a lot of ingredients, including your favorite kinds of seafood, for the occasion! I'll get her to serve you something that brings joy!"

The moment Kira showed Jonathan the things she had with her, the rest of the family found out the duo had bought different types of ingredients.

Jasmine had gone to great lengths just to keep her father-in-law entertained.

On the other hand, the moment the completely drenched Sebastian made his way into the mansion from the garden, he heard them having a great time chit-chatting with one another in the living room.

"Has anyone shown up?" he asked with a frown, indicating he was irked by the presence of the outsiders.

The housemaid wheeling him into the living room answered, "Mrs. Jadeson has made her way here with her niece. They're currently making Old Mr. Jadeson his meal. Shall I show you the way to them?"

"No!"

He turned down the housemaid and instructed her to bring him to the elevator instead.

The observant Jasmine had been keeping an eye on Sebastian ever since she made it to the mansion. As soon as she saw Sebastian, she put everything aside and marched in the direction of her nephew.

The moment she reached her nephew's side, she asked, "Sebastian, where are you going? Why are you completely drenched in sweat?"

The shameless woman showed no signs of guilt as if she couldn't recall the things she did at Red Pavilion.

Sebastian ignored his so-called aunt and pressed the button of the elevator to return to his room.

Jasmine started gritting her teeth in angst since no one had ever ignored her in such a manner.

Has he no shame at all? If it weren't because of Dad's presence, I wouldn't have struck up a conversation with him!

Glaring at the arrogant young man's departing figure, the infuriated woman had no choice but to return to the rest in the kitchen.

Her niece, who was in the kitchen, had witnessed the duo's interaction. She was slightly startled when she saw the young man bound in a wheelchair ignoring Jasmine.

He's such an interesting figure!

As everyone gathered around in the dining room for lunch, Kira had everything ready for lunch sharp at twelve.

Jonathan took another sip of his tea and instructed, "Tony, can you head upstairs and get him to join us?"

"Alright, I'll be back in a short while." Tony excused himself and made his way up the stairs to get Sebastian to join them.

Jonathan had always been a proud and egoistic man. He was aware of Jasmine and Sebastian's interaction, but he had no intention to join them because he was against the idea of striking up a conversation with Sebastian.

As much as Tony found Jonathan's response hilarious, he knocked on Sebastian's door and asked, "Mr. Sebastian, it's almost time for lunch. Why don't you head downstairs and join the rest of the family?"

The man inside the room turned down the offer without a second thought. "No."

He's such a stubborn man!

Tony ran out of ideas to persuade Sebastian. In the end, he barged into the room and said, "Mr. Sebastian, you're not supposed to skip your meals! I know you prefer being away from others, but don't you think it's better for you to join your grandfather since he came here to check on you?"

"No."

In the end, Tony brought something else up and asked, "Mr. Sebastian, can you consider doing Mr. Devin a favor? He has been doing all sorts of things just to keep you safe. You're not going to cause him any trouble, are you?"

Devin was the only member of the Jadesons capable of persuading Sebastian to change his mind. Otherwise, Sebastian wouldn't have shown up at Red Pavilion yesterday.

In the end, Sebastian gave in and joined the rest of the family in the dining room.

Kira, who was in the middle of serving the dishes, was utterly baffled by the presence of the young man with ethereal-looking facial features.

Staring at the handsome man, she lost herself in a process of thought and thought Sebastian was way too handsome to be considered a maniac.

Is this the maniac of the family? Are they trying to pull others' legs or something? Have they ever seen such a handsome maniac? It's not even an exaggeration to consider him one of the most handsome men I have ever encountered throughout my life!

Jasmine had long joined the rest at the dining table. She did a great job in keeping her frustration to herself the moment she saw her nephew.

She put on a calm front and greeted him enthusiastically, "Sebastian, you're finally here! Hurry up and join us! My niece, Kira, has prepared all sorts of delicacies for the family!"

Sebastian joined the rest of the family at the dining table with a deadpan look.

Kira, who couldn't move her eyes away from the man, finally snapped out of bewilderment. She joined the rest at the table with the last dish she made and announced with a courteous grin, "It took a little longer than usual, but here's your favorite dish, Old Mr. Jadeson!"

She showed up next to Jonathan and Sebastian, but she found out the young man couldn't care less about her presence and seemed to have regarded her as just another stranger.

In the end, she returned to her seat next to Jasmine after serving Jonathan his favorite dish.

Shortly after they started savoring their dishes, Jonathan broke the silence and asked, "How are you doing?"

When Tony thought Sebastian would ignore Jonathan again, Sebastian answered, "At least I'm still kicking and alive."

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Jonathan and Tony were rendered speechless by the seemingly harsh answer. Similarly, Jasmine brought herself to a halt when she heard Sebastian's answer.

Does he have a death wish or something? No one has ever talked to Dad in such an arrogant manner!

Jonathan resisted the urge to reprimand Sebastian. He surveyed the surroundings and found out Sasha wasn't around. Thus, he asked, "Where's the doctor assigned to take care of you? Why is she nowhere to be seen today?"

Things got increasingly worse as soon as he brought up the presence of Sasha. Sebastian's face scrunched up in irritation within split seconds.

Tony glared at the housemaid, instructing him to answer Jonathan's query on Sebastian's behalf.

As much as the housemaid was afraid of offending Sebastian, she stammered, "D-Dr. West isn't here because Mr. Sebastian has warned her to stay away from the mansion in the future."

The ones at the dining table, including Jonathan, gaped at the truth and looked in Sebastian's direction.

"What's going on? Why have you warned her to stay away from you again? Isn't she Grayson's apprentice? Have you terminated her because of her inferior skills or something?" Jonathan asked rhetorically when he recalled his conversation with Grayson.

Jonathan had made himself clear he would get someone else over to take care of him if Sasha couldn't live up to expectation.

On the other hand, Jasmine was thrilled when she heard the duo's conversation.

Great! I have been waiting for the opportunity to send Kira to take care of him, but I can't think of anything to justify it!

He has just done me a huge favor! If that's the case, I'll introduce Kira to take care of him soon!

"I'm pretty sure they have been hearing things again," Sebastian assured the rest that wasn't the case and that wouldn't be necessary.

Jasmine could barely catch her breath and almost passed out when she heard Sebastian dismissing Jonathan's suggestion.

On the contrary, Jonathan let out a sigh of relief when he found out everything was fine. He continued savoring the dishes in front of him.

Out of the blue, he announced Sebastian's upcoming assignment, "If that's the case, whenever she returns, tell her to hurry up and do something about your condition as soon as possible. Stephen has quite a lot of things on his plate. Once you're feeling well, I want you to join him and help him out."

Sebastian glanced at Jonathan as if he couldn't be bothered at all.

Meanwhile, Jasmine's eyes widened in disbelief when she heard Jonathan's announcement.

Why is he sending Sebastian to help Stephen? Currently, we're the only ones in charge of the corporate and investment subsidiaries of the Jadesons! Is he trying to do Sebastian a favor and allow him to assert influence over the family?

The startled Jasmine clenched her fists with all her might to suppress her frustration. She put on a calm front and asked, "Dad, why are you sending him to help Stephen? I-I'm afraid that isn't very wise of you."

"What do you mean it isn't very wise of me?"

"I-I mean, he's Shin's son! I-Isn't he supposed to join the ranks just like his late father?" Jasmine stammered as a result of Jonathan's harsh question.

"Since when was that a tradition of the family? Aren't you aware of the things he has been up to over the past decade? Have you seen anyone being a match of the almighty Hayes Corporation?" Jonathan remarked sarcastically, indicating he was against the idea of her not acknowledging Sebastian's talent as a corporate player.

Jasmine couldn't think of anything else to change Jonathan's mind when she recalled Sebastian's exceptional achievement in the corporate world. It was merely a piece of cake for him to manage a multinational company with influences all over the world.

In short, it wouldn't be much of a challenge for Sebastian to work wonders with the subsidiaries of the Jadesons.

Jasmine was adversely impacted by the news. She lost the color on her face instantly.

In the end, she strode out of the mansion with Kira next to her. Kira asked, "What's wrong, Aunt Jasmine? Isn't it great to have someone share the burden of Uncle Stephen?"

"It's not just that!" Jasmine got worked up and remarked, "He's Shin's son! Shin has always been Dad's favorite child! I'm afraid it's only a matter of time until he takes over Stephen's position as the person in charge of the company since he's such a capable man!"

Kira couldn't think of anything else to console her upset aunt since she would be in huge trouble if her uncle was no longer in power.

"W-What are we supposed to do then?"

Out of nowhere, Jasmine announced with a vicious smirk, "What else are we supposed to do apart from taking him out? I'm going to ensure he's handicapped for real!"

Kira was horrified by the things Jasmine had brought up. She stuttered, "W-What exactly do you have in mind?"

Gritting her teeth, Jasmine announced, "We'll poison him! Since Dad has grown fond of you, just drop by Oceanic Estate and make him a meal every once in a blue moon whenever he's around! If that's the case, you can easily poison Sebastian!"

Kira's face turned pale when she found out that she was one of her aunt's most important pawns.

Is she seriously doing this to her nephew?

Unwilling to condone her aunt's decision, Kira stuttered, "Y-You-"

"The first thing we need to do is to take out the doctor taking care of her! If she's around to keep him safe, there's no way you can approach him! I want you to get your hands on the doctor's whereabouts within the next two days."

On top of her initial vicious plan, Jasmine had brought up another malicious plan to take out an innocent figure.

Kira was utterly horrified by her aunt. She felt as if Jasmine was no longer the aunt she was familiar with.

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Meanwhile, Sasha finally reached Miralaea at eight o'clock in the morning. However, due to the difference in time zone, it was still late night at Miralaea.

Thus, as soon as she reached Miralaea, she made up her mind to take a short break as she was against the idea of rousing her sons from their sleep.

“Mrs. Hayes, why don't you go ahead and take a shower? Also, aren't you going to do something to touch up your appearance? I'm afraid they're going to...”

The bodyguard of SteelFort knew Sasha was aware of his concern. Thus, he stopped himself from finishing his sentence.

Sasha let out a long sigh and marched in the direction of the washroom to deal with her horrendous look.

As a matter of fact, she couldn't even bear to look at herself in the mirror even when she was alone. She just couldn't accept the fact she was the horrendous woman in the mirror.

After spending a long time touching up her appearance, she finally made her way out of the washroom.

To her surprise, her sons showed up out of nowhere and catapulted in her direction once she walked out of the washroom.

“Mommy!”

They were thrilled by their mother's presence after being apart for such a long time. Similarly, Sasha's eyes welled up at the presence of her affectionate sons.

"I'm here! I'll always be here!" She leaned over and held her sons firmly in her arms to reciprocate the affection she had for them.

It feels great to be home after being apart for almost six months!

She held them in her arms for a few minutes. Shortly after she regained her composure, she looked at them in the eyes and said, "Ian, Matt, I'm so sorry for being away for such a long time! I'm sure both of you are worried about me! Can you please forgive me for not being a responsible mother?"

Matteo had always been a relatively sentimental little boy. He couldn't resist the urge to weep when he saw his mother weeping.

Unable to suppress the emotions he had been keeping to himself, he launched himself in his mother's direction and held her in his arms.

Meanwhile, Ian sniffled and resisted the urge to cry when he heard his mother. He reached over and caressed his mother's cheek with a completely different look.

"We have never thought of holding you accountable, Mommy! Does it hurt?"

"Huh?"

She felt her body stiffening when she heard Ian's question.

Shortly after she regained her composure, she grasped her son's fist and assured him, "It doesn't really hurt, but I'm afraid it's going to startle you and Matt. Therefore, I'm going to keep it to myself until I can do something about it. It's not going to take long, okay?"

"Okay, Mommy."

Ian responded with a nod and assured his mother not to worry about him because there was no way they would leave her just because of her look. After all, she was the one they held dearly in mind.

Sasha brought them to the kitchen and made them something to eat shortly after they regained their composure after being apart for such a long time.

She thought of making full use of her time since she finally had the opportunity to make her way back to them and keep them company.

“Ian, shall we make some calzone?”

“Sure!”

Sasha turned around and asked her younger son, “What about you, Matt? Have you any cravings?”

After she sort out the menu for their breakfast, she saw that her sons had gathered around and started engaging in a conversation in a hushed voice.

“Just you wait and see! I’m sure Mommy is back to teach us a lesson!”

“W-Well, we’re the ones at fault, aren’t we?”

When Matteo heard Ian admitting their faults, his head drooped over his shoulders in a similar manner, indicating they were equally upset.

I know we’re the ones at fault, but we’re merely trying to do Daddy and Mommy a favor! Otherwise, we wouldn’t have wasted our time to hack into that old geezer’s system!

Their mother showed no signs of reprimanding them throughout the day. To be precise, Sasha refrained from bringing up the issue she was there for until it was evening.

Shortly after they had their meal in the evening, Sasha asked her sons to gather around in front of her.

She asked with a serious look, "Ian, Matteo, are you aware of the reason I'm back?"

"Yes."

The two little boys' heads drooped over their shoulders again. They knew it was time for them to bear the consequences of their actions.

"No! I don't think any of you are aware of the actual reason I'm back! Are you aware of the things your father and I are going through? Are you aware his life is at stake the very moment I'm away from him?"

Sasha made up her mind to tell her sons the truth.

"What? Why is Daddy's life at stake?"

When the little boys heard their mother, they looked at her in the eyes with fear written all over their faces.

Sasha responded with a nod and added, "We're in quite a tough spot due to several ongoing issues at our ends. Initially, I have stopped Karl from sharing the details with both of you, but I think it's time to stop keeping both of you in the dark for the sake of everyone's safety."

Sasha shared the ongoing incidents with her sons without holding back and ensured they were on the same page.

"M-Mommy, are you serious?" Matteo asked with an apologetic look. The little boy seemed as if he was about to have another emotional breakdown.

It was pretty much the same for Ian, but he chose to keep his emotions to himself, grasping the toy he had with him with all his might to stop himself from weeping.

Sasha was equally heartbroken because of her sons' response. In the end, she urged, "I'm being pretty serious, but things have not come to the worst. I'll definitely try my best to save your father! In other words, both of you need to stop trying anything rash without my consent. Am I clear?"

“Alright, Mommy! We won’t do anything rash again!”

“Yes, Mommy!”

Her sons responded with a nod and promised to mind their behaviors since they had finally figured out the challenges awaiting their family.

Thrilled by her sons’ response, Sasha held them in her arms and spent the night with them to cherish their moments together since she had to return to Jadeborough soon.

She was still clueless about the things in store for her, including the foes trying to take her out.

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Sebastian couldn’t believe Sasha was nowhere to be seen even after a day.

Has she always been such an obedient woman? Since when has she ever listened to my instruction apart from this one?

“Mr. Sebastian, it’s time to take your medicines. We have everything ready according to Dr. West’s prescription.”

“No!” he repeated himself with a frown and made his way upstairs.

None of the housemaids had the guts to defy him after being on pins and needles over the past few days in fear of offending the grumpy man.

They thought Sasha would return soon, but she was nowhere to be seen again. Hence, things got increasingly intense as compared to the day before for those in Oceanic Estate.

“Mr. Sebastian, are you going for another physio session in the garden today?”

“Of course!” he deadpanned his reply, confusing the rest of the housemaids. As much as they wished to figure out the things he had in mind to stop getting on his nerves.

As much as they wished to figure out the things he had in mind to stop getting on his nerves, they couldn't because the man was a tough nut to crack.

Several housemaids brought him to the garden and stood aside, awaiting the man's instructions.

When he tried to bring himself up and tiptoe his way to the pavilion, he groaned in pain and took the housemaids by surprise.

“Mr. Sebastian, are you okay? Have you hurt yourself?”

All hell broke loose in the garden as the housemaids weren't sure of the things to do.

One of them thought of getting in touch with the doctor. Thus, she rushed in the direction of the living room and announced, “Mr. Sebastian, I'll go get Dr. West over at once!”

“She's right! We'll get Dr. West over to check on you immediately!”

The rest of the housemaids thought it was a brilliant idea. Thus, they sent someone to make the call.

Unfortunately, they couldn't reach Sasha since she had switched off her phone. To be precise, she was forced to switch off her phone since she was several thousand feet above the air in a plane.

Nonetheless, there was no way the housemaids were aware of Sasha's whereabouts. Unable to reach Sasha, they started exchanging glances with their faces puckered in fear.

In the end, the disappointed bunch returned to Sebastian. "M-Mr. Sebastian, Dr. West seemed to have switched off her phone. W-What are we supposed to do?"

Crack!

A sentence was all it took to trigger the frustrated man into cracking the branch of the tree, startling the already intimidated housemaids around him.

"Can't you guys even take care of Mr. Sebastian? If you guys can't reach Dr. West, just get in touch with Old Mr. Jadeson! He's going to decide on the next best course of action!"

"O-Oh! Old Mr. Jadeson!"

The housemaids finally returned to their senses and thought of getting in touch with Jonathan as instructed.

It was then Sebastian started emanating an intimidating presence. He yelled, "Does it look like I'm about to die or something? Just stay away from me and get out of my sight!"

The housemaids knew it was time for them to leave Sebastian alone. Thus, they sprinted in different directions and returned to their respective positions.

On the other hand, the man continued taking things out on the tree, crushing the tree branches in an attempt to stop himself from getting worked up.

Standing in the middle of nowhere, the man seemed as if he had been possessed by some sort of evil spirit.

On the other hand, Karl, who had been keeping Vivian company at Sasha's apartment, wasn't particularly anxious since he was aware of Sasha's schedule.

"Vivian, are you hungry? If you're hungry, I'll head out and get you something to eat!"

The obedient little girl was in the middle of a virtual lesson with her teacher. When she heard Karl, she nodded and said, "Okay!"

They were required to attend school on a daily basis ever since they moved to Miralaea. Although Vivian was abroad, her teacher insisted on guiding her through several online lessons throughout the day.

A few minutes later, Karl brought himself downstairs to get Vivian something to eat since the little girl was still in the middle of a class.

The buzzing phone in the living room took the little girl by surprise and distracted her when she was in the middle of a lesson.

She put everything aside when the thought of her mother calling crossed her mind.

Subsequently, she walked in the direction of the phone with her eyes gleaming in excitement.

Once she picked it up, she asked, "Hello? Who is this?"

The man on the other end paused for a few seconds when he heard the little girl's mellifluous voice. It took him a few seconds to snap out of confusion. He asked, "Where's your mother?"

The little girl was thrilled when she found out her father was on the other end of the call. "Da—U-Uncle Sebastian! Why have you called? Are you missing me?"

It had been quite a few days since she last met him in person. Thus, she could barely suppress the urge to meet him.

Sebastian, who was engulfed by wrath, couldn't bring himself to take things out on a little girl. He asked, "W-What are you doing? I-Is your mother home?"

"Mommy?" Vivian repeated his father's question and recalled her mother warning her not to tell others she was away to visit her brothers.

She thought her mother might not want her father to figure out her current whereabouts. Subsequently, she made something up and said, "She's currently working! What about you? Where are you, Uncle Sebastian?"

“She’s working?” Sebastian repeated after the little girl, “Is your mother currently working?”

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He could no longer suppress his wrath when he found out Sasha’s new job was the reason she was absent over the past two days.

Vivian couldn’t read the mood and failed to notice that her father on the other end of the call was enraged. She announced with her chest held high, “Yes! She’s currently working while I’m trying to finish my homework at home!”

Sebastian was dumbfounded and thought of something else that would require his attention. He asked, “A-Are you currently home alone?”

“Yes!”

He got increasingly frustrated when he thought something bad might happen to the little girl.

Gritting his teeth, he asked in a final attempt to ensure he hadn’t been hearing things, “Has your mother left you home without others’ supervision and made her way out for work?”

Vivian was at a loss for words when she heard her father raising his volume against her.

What’s wrong with Daddy? I’m not really home alone since Mr. Frost is around to keep me company, but I’m not allowed to tell Daddy the truth!

Sebastian couldn’t take it anymore. He urged, “I’ll be there in a short while! Just stay put until I’m there!”

He hung up the call, leaving the confused Vivian alone.

Half an hour later, when Karl returned with Vivian's favorite food, he noticed the presence of a Maybach in front of the entrance to their apartment.

"Mr. Sebastian, we have reached the destination."

"Hurry up and help me out!"

When Karl caught a glimpse of the man being wheeled into the apartment, he thought he had been seeing things.

What the heck? What's Mr. Hayes doing here?

His heart skipped a beat, but when he was about to rush in the direction of Sebastian, he brought himself to a halt as he wasn't supposed to expose himself just yet.

In the end, he ended up waiting in the street opposite the car for about ten minutes. A short while later, the man returned with a little girl in his arms.

V-Vivian?

Karl gasped in fear, but the little girl was on cloud nine.

"Uncle Sebastian, are you really taking me to your place? I won't cause you any trouble if you're really taking me to your place! I'll be mindful of my behaviors and take good care of myself!"

The little girl snuggled against the man in his arms and looked at him with her pair of glistening eyes.

As a result of the little girl's aggrieved look, Sebastian was overwhelmed by a sense of melancholia, but he couldn't be sure of the reason behind it.

He thought it might have something to do with the little girl's overly independent nature when someone of her age was supposed to be having all the fun in the world.

As heartbroken as he might be, he felt a sense of guilt and assured the little girl, caressing her head with a gentle smile, "You

don't have to worry about causing me any trouble. I'll definitely take good care of you."

Vivian was thrilled and it was written all over her chubby little face. She wrapped her chubby arms around her father's neck, indicating she wouldn't let go of him when she could finally make her way to her father's place.

It was already evening by the time Sasha returned to Jadeborough.

She couldn't stand leaving her daughter and her husband for such a long time. Thus, she hailed a cab the moment she walked out of the arrival hall.

"Sir, can you take me to the central business district?"

"Sure!" Shortly after he took note of her destination, the driver accelerated the cab and departed.

Meanwhile, Sasha made a call the moment she retrieved her phone and switched it on.

"Hello? Karl, I'm back! Is everything fine?"

As soon as Karl picked up the phone, he gasped out the bad news awaiting them, "Oh, God! Mrs. Hayes, you're finally back! Mr. Hayes has just shown up and took Vivian away with him!"

W-What? Why has he shown up at the apartment to bring Vivian away with him?

Colors drained from Sasha's face. Grasping the phone, she asked, "Why has he shown up to bring Vivian away with him? What's going on? How has he figured out the address of our current apartment? Has he seen you?"

She bombarded the man on the other end of the phone with a series of questions since she had to ensure Sebastian had not come in touch with Karl.

Karl assured Sasha when he heard her questions, "You need to calm down, Mrs. Hayes! He hasn't seen me, but I'm afraid you need to make a trip to Oceanic Estate to check on Vivian!"

"Alright, I'll make my way there at once!"

Shortly after she hung up the car, she urged the driver to hurry up as she was in a hurry.

Why on earth has he shown up to take Vivian away with him? Is he or is he not aware she's our daughter? If he takes her away with him, is he going to put her life at stake? Urgh! This is killing me!

Little did she know her daughter's disappearance wasn't the only thing awaiting her.

When Sasha found out they were in the middle of a highway, she asked, "Mister, where are you going? This isn't the route to the central business district!"

Once she found out they were on a completely different route to the other direction, she repeated herself, "Mister?"

The driver finally answered Sasha, "I think I have turned at the wrong junction! I'm so sorry, Miss! It's going to take quite some time to reach your destination!"

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Sasha felt a sense of relief after hearing that. However, her past experiences told her to keep her guard up; so, she kept her eyes ahead.

On top of that, she deliberately turned on the navigation system on her phone, and the voice rang out.

You are off course. Please make a U-turn in about twenty kilometers.

Twenty kilometers?

Sasha's face changed, but there was nothing she could do now that the driver had taken the wrong route.

She waited for the car to turn around.

However, as they got nearer to the turnoff, her heart sank when she saw that the driver did not seem to slow down the car. With that, Sasha had a bad feeling.

"What are you doing? Why aren't you switching lanes? You have to go that way."

There was no response from the driver.

In fact, he stepped even harder on the accelerator.

Sasha was shocked.

Her survival instinct kicked in. From the back of the driver's seat, she hooked her arm around his neck.

"What exactly are you trying to do? Let me tell you something. I have escaped death many times. A piece of sh*t like you isn't going to scare me. We can either live or die together!"

Sasha flared up, and her eyes turned red instantly.

The driver did not expect her to be that strong and started to panic.

"No, no. Please let me go. I will make the turn off now!"

With that, he drove off in the direction of the exit.

A few minutes later, Sasha jumped out of the car. She was trembling so badly and took a long time before she calmed herself down.

At the end of the day, she was just an ordinary woman.

Whatever happened earlier on was a moment of courage and experience.

Sasha was about to take out her phone and call Karl to pick her up.

Where's my phone?

Her heart sank when she realized what had happened.

During the scuffle with the driver just now, she must have left it in the car by accident.

What should I do now?

There was no way she could continue to stay there. She had no idea who that driver was. It was obvious that he wanted to harm her, and since he failed the first time, there was no guarantee that he would not return and try again.

Sasha was in total panic mode and did not want to stay at the same spot any longer. She walked along the road in the hope of finding a shop that might let her use the phone.

Meanwhile, Karl, who was in Jadeborough, had thought that she had gone directly to Oceanic Estate and was completely clueless about what had happened.

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In the meantime, Vivian's sudden appearance at Oceanic Estate had livened things up. Everyone spent the entire afternoon playing with her.

"Vivi, do you know how to dance?"

"No. I'm too fat. My teacher says I can't fit into the dance costume. Once I lose weight, I will learn to dance."

Everyone laughed out loud at her innocent words.

Where does this sweetie come from? She is so adorable.

The more everyone interacted with her, the more they adored her.

That included Sebastian as well. When he heard the laughter, he turned and saw her cute face.

A smile appeared on his face as well.

“Mr. Hayes, we managed to get through to Dr. West. But, strangely, she canceled the call immediately after picking up,” said a bodyguard.

Immediately, Sebastian’s face darkened.

“How dare she cancel the call!” He sounded terrifying the very next second.

His bodyguard dared not say a single word.

Just as Sebastian was about to walk out of the living room, the cries of a child could be heard coming from outside.

“Ah... Mommy, I want Mommy.”

Following the sudden burst of crying, a small figure could be seen walking past Sebastian. She came in from the garden and walked toward the door.

“Vivi, where are you going?”

“Mommy... It’s dark. Mommy isn’t back yet. I want to go and look for her.”

Her chubby face was full of tears and even snot was bubbling out of her nose.

Sebastian looked perplexed at the sight of her.

“You don’t even know where your mom is. How are you going to find her?”

“No, I know. Mommy said she has gone to the next county. The one with the huge river. She will take the ferry and be back by afternoon.”

Nobody expected this little girl to mention that location.

Sebastian was dumbfounded.

Before he could respond, one of the local people blurted out, “Is she talking about Crane Valley? Oh my gosh, why would Dr. West go there?”

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“Is it really Crane Valley? Jasmin, are you sure?”

“Yes. Didn’t Vivi mention that it’s a nearby county with a huge river? It must be Crane Valley. It’s about thirty or forty kilometers away from here. I’m very sure about it.”

The housemaid gave an affirmative answer again.

Everyone in the living room started to worry. At the same time, they did not understand why Dr. West would run to an isolated place like Crane Valley instead of staying at Oceanic Estate.

“Is it because Mr. Sebastian chased her out?”

“Yes, I think so. Anybody who got chased out by the Jadesons would never find a job for sure.”

The last statement was heartbreaking.

Vivian witnessed their conversation, and tears started flowing down her face again. “Mommy, mommy...”

There was a hint of coldness on his solemn face before he reached out and carried her.

“Go and find out where her mom is.”

“Yes, Mr. Sebastian.”

His bodyguards immediately got to work.

Vivian finally stopped crying when she heard that. She sat on her daddy’s lap and sniffed pitifully.

In actual fact, when her daddy was not looking, she touched the butterfly hairpin on her hair.

Ten minutes later, the bodyguards returned.

“Mr. Sebastian, we found out that Dr. West is indeed in Crane Valley. It seems that she has been thrown out of a car along the highway, and she is now walking toward Crane Valley county.”

A few seconds of silence passed.

This woman is so stupid!

In the end, Sebastian took some men with him to Crane Valley while Vivian stayed behind in Oceanic Estate.

“Vivi, well done!”

Once their daddy and the rest of the adults were gone, the three siblings started to communicate via the communicator in Vivian’s hairpin.

Hearing her brothers’ praises, Vivian was thrilled.

“It’s nothing. It’s something I should do. By the way, how did the both of you find out where Mommy is? I thought Mommy is supposed to come back from the airport?”

“Hmph! Some bad people are out to hurt Mommy!” exclaimed Ian and Matt.

The twins could see from their screen that their mother had deviated from the usual route.

What?

Someone is out to hurt Mommy?

Vivian got scared when she heard that.

“Who can that be? Why would they want to hurt Mommy?”

“We aren’t sure. We just have to be careful. You must find a way to be with Mommy at all times so that we can keep an eye on her and help her. Understand?”

Matteo reminded Vivian again.

Vivian agreed without further question.

However, after she finished the conversation with her brothers, she turned around and saw a housemaid looking at her in a spooky manner. Her stare resembled that of an evil witch.

It scared the hell out of Vivian.

“Mommy,” she called out.

Vivian was so spooked that she jumped off from the swing and ran into the house.

Meanwhile in Crane Valley, Sasha had been walking for the past two hours, and the last person she expected to see showed up in front of her.

“Seb-, Mr. Hayes.”

Seeing him in the car, she could not control herself any longer, and she broke down.

Sebastian looked at her.

He had initially wanted to give her a good scolding.

However, when he saw her pathetic state and tears, he could not bring himself to say those things.

“Get in!” he said coldly and then turned his eyes away.

Sasha could not be bothered with his attitude anymore.

The fact that he had come all the way to look for her was already more than enough for her.

She got into the car happily, and all the way, she kept her eyes on him.

“Stop looking at me this way. The only reason I come and fetch you is so that your daughter doesn’t become an orphan.”

Sasha was stumped.

What’s wrong with him? Why is he always so mean?

Doesn’t he know she is also his daughter?

Sasha looked down and said, “I understand. Thank you, Mr. Hayes.”

Hmph!

He ignored her and turned to look out the window.

Since he did not want to be bothered with her, she decided not to say anymore. Instead, she leaned back on the seat.

She was truly exhausted.

During the two hours of walking, she refused to rest or hitchhike. She did not want to jump out of the pan into the fire.

As soon as she relaxed in the car, that was when she felt weak and exhausted.

Soon, Sasha fell asleep.

Not long after, she heard the vibration of a phone.

“Hello?”

“Mr. Hayes, the doctor that you have requested earlier today has been arranged. Will you be coming in tomorrow?”

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 758

The sweet and melodious voice of a woman echoed from the phone. The mic was off, but they were in a luxurious car with amazing features that shielded them from the rest of the world.

Hence, the lady’s voice could still be heard.

Sasha immediately lost any desire to sleep. She paid attention and eavesdropped.

“Got it. I’ll update you on this matter tomorrow,” replied Sebastian.

To Sasha’s surprise, she heard how the guy never rejected the girl.

Sasha’s heart dropped. The joy she felt earlier dissipated instantly.

He didn’t reject her advances? Does that mean he’s actually replacing me? There no changes to his stance over the past two days? Or did he go to another doctor without me knowing?

Sasha was devastated, but she didn’t show it. She kept her eyes closed and from a distance, she looked like she was sound asleep.

At ten o’clock that night.

The luxurious car finally made it to Oceanic Estate, and Sasha sensed the car stopping, so she opened her eyes right away.

“Are we there?”

“Yeah. Dr. West, please take Mr. Hayes into the house while I park the car.”

“Okay.”

Sasha quickly got out of the car and grabbed the wheelchair over.

By then, the Oceanic Estate had become quiet, and the kid was already asleep.

When Sasha pushed Sebastian into the house, the housemaids saw her and greeted her warmly. They even showed concern toward her.

That got Sasha to grin and thank them.

After that, she tilted her head to the man sitting in the wheelchair and informed, “I’ll go take care of my kid now, Mr. Hayes.”

Sebastian didn’t reply.

He showed no emotions when he got himself into the elevator. His gaze remained distant, and it was as if he didn’t hear a word she said. In fact, he disregarded her so much that he didn’t even look at her.

Sasha couldn’t speak.

She couldn’t help feeling disappointed. She slumped her shoulders and head down before turning around to go to the sofa and get the kids.

“Macy West, did you even have a plan on your life and career?”

That sudden question was from the man who had just entered the elevator. His tone suggested that he had been angry with her for a while but had been holding it in the entire time.

Sasha was stunned.

Plan? What does he mean?

She turned around and stood in front of the guy before asking, “Mr. Hayes, what do you mean?”

“You went to work and left a kid all alone at home! Aren’t you worried about something happening to her? She’s just a young kid. Don’t you think it’s mean of you to leave her there and fend for herself?”

As Sebastian spoke, he pointed at Vivian who was resting on the sofa.

Surprisingly, he wasn’t hiding his true feelings at that moment.

There was anger, disappointment, and... pain.

That was the most intense change Sasha had seen in him since everything started.

She was stunned.

Wait, so that’s why he went to pick me up but refused to acknowledge or interact with me? Is this also why he didn’t turn the new doctor away? He’s upset because he thinks that I would neglect my kid for my job?

That idiot...

Sasha turned around and giggled so much that she teared up a little.

“Are you seriously laughing right now?”

“N-no, I’m just glad that you are such a kind person, Mr. Hayes. You seem cold and distant, but underneath it all, you have a kind and caring soul.”

Sebastian was speechless.

What the f*ck?

Sebastian was so angry that the vein on his head was pumping. He wanted to continue reprimanding her, but she spoke up before he could. She asked, “How about I just move in with the kid, Mr. Hayes? That way, I can do my job as your doctor and fulfill my duty as a mother. Will that be okay?”

Once again, Sebastian was speechless.

It took him over ten seconds before he found the right words. He sat there and spat through his teeth, "Don't you push your luck, woman!"

At the same time in Red Pavilion.

Jasmine received the news about how the mission had failed, and that got her so infuriated that she smashed a glass onto the floor.

"You useless trash!"

No one replied.

Kira was too afraid to say anything.

That being said, her reaction was the complete opposite of Jasmine's. Kira was relieved to hear that news, and she wasn't as scared or nervous anymore.

"What is with that look on your face? Are you that happy that I failed?"

Jasmine realized that her niece was secretly happy, so the former became even angrier. She picked up another glass and was about to toss it over.

Kira saw that and was so afraid that she quickly put her hands over her head to shield herself. "Ah, please don't!"

"Mom, what are you doing?"

Devin came home at that crucial moment and saw what was going on. He rushed over immediately to stop his mom.

That got Jasmine to stop.

Kira, on the other hand, tilted her gaze up and stared at her cousin with watery eyes. "Devin..." said Kira.

She looked utterly pitiful at that moment. It didn't matter where Kira was or whose family she was with. She was always at the bottom of the food chain and was always at others' mercy.

Devin frowned and helped her up.

"Leave for now. I need to talk to my mom," instructed Devin to get her out of there.

Kira's watery eyes and her gaze never shifted from Devin even after she left the room. She kept staring at him until the door was closed.

Only then did she avert her gaze reluctantly and wait by the door.

She was waiting for him...

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 759

That was the secret that no one ever knew about.

Kira was beautiful and was connected to the Jadesons, so many rich families actually favored having her as their daughter-in-law.

What no one knew, however, was that she was already in love with someone else.

The man she loved could never be exposed because he would never be accepted.

Kira stood outside the room, but she could still hear the conversation.

Devin, who had always been patient, was growling angrily, "Mom, what the hell are you doing? She's not a kid anymore. How can you hit her like this?"

“What’s wrong? Am I not allowed to discipline her?”

“You’re not her mom. You’re just an aunt. Yet, you are hurting her for no reason at all. I don’t even know if my uncles will be mad upon learning this,” informed Devin with a terrible expression. His tone was harsh as well.

Jasmine was even angrier after hearing how her own son was reprimanding her. She dissed, “Oh, like they’d have any ground to get angry? If it hadn’t been for me, none of them would be living a life that prestigious. So what if I lay a hand on one of their children? They still won’t dare to speak up to me!”

“Mom!”

Devin was so angry with his mom that he was going insane.

How can she possibly be so unreasonable? Kira is a person, not an item! Besides, doesn’t she have an obligation to help her own family out? Why is she behaving like she is a merciful goddess just because she is doing something she is supposed to do, anyway?

Devin was so disappointed that words couldn’t describe his feelings. He was too tired to keep arguing with his mom, though.

“I don’t want to argue with you. The bottom line is this. If I see something like this happening again, I will leave this house and never set foot in here again,” warned Devin strictly.

After that, he stepped forward and left.

Jasmine was so angry that her entire body was trembling. She shouted, “You little punk. How dare you threaten your own mother? Is that it? You’re all strong now, so you’re rebelling?”

Bang!

Kira, who had been waiting outside, heard that loud noise. That got her entire body to tremble, and she turned even paler.

My aunt had never seen me as family.

Kira grinned bitterly.

Devin exited the room and saw that Kira was still there. He was taken aback and blurted, "Oh, you're still here."

Kira had her gaze down and nodded.

Devin didn't know how to respond to that.

He saw how pitiful she looked, but he couldn't find the right words to say. Hence, he ended up being quiet for a moment before suggesting, "Let's go. I'll send you home."

Kira's eyes turned watery as tears of appreciation gathered in them. She nodded.

Late at night, the city's noise and activities were replaced with silence and solemnity. The streetlights illuminated the roads and got the trees to cast their shadows on the ground. Every once in a while, a few random lonely figures would show up at the side of the road and make the place seem even lonelier.

Kira sat in the car, but no one knew what she was thinking.

"You should stop dropping by," advised Devin, who frowned and tried to break the silence when he noticed that she hadn't spoken in a while.

Huh?

Hearing those words prompted Kira, who had been keeping quiet, to turn to him.

"Why? D-do you not like having me around your place?" asked Kira as her eyes glowed with a hint of agonizing sorrow.

Devin shook his head and replied, "No, that's not it. I just don't want my mom to hurt you. You saw how she is nowadays. She's getting more and more unreasonable, so you should stay away to prevent yourself from getting hurt."

Relief washed over Kira.

She looked at the road ahead and smiled before replying, "It's fine, Devin. She's my aunt, and she's only punishing me because I did something wrong. You don't have to worry about me."

How did she end up being the one trying to make me feel better? thought Devin.

He was at a loss for words at that moment.

He was actually telling her to stay away for her sake, but she had always rejected his kind advice whenever he gave them. I honestly don't know why she's being so stubborn and stupid.

Devin stopped talking about the matter in the end.

Thirty minutes later, they finally reached Kira's home, the Woods Residence.

"Thank you for driving me over."

"You're welcome. Go on, then," said Devin before he nodded and opened the door for her.

Kira didn't speak.

She seemed to be struggling for quite some time. When she got out of the car, she finally mustered enough courage to turn to Devin and ask, "My birthday's next Wednesday. Will you come to my party?"

"Huh?" blurted Devin, who had been looking at his phone, "It's your birthday already? That's fast."

A hint of disappointment flashed in Kira's eyes.

"Yeah, so will you be there? I booked a suite in the Litt Hotel and invited some friends over to celebrate. No parents though," replied Kira, who was still holding out for some hope.

"Okay."

The last sentence might be the factor that got Devin to agree to attend that party.

If he was being honest, he'd say that he truly disliked having the elderly around.

Kira was delighted once more. She hopped out of the car with a bright smile on. She kept staring even after the car had turned a corner and disappeared into the night.

Her wish had always been that simple.

The next day.

Sasha actually took Vivian to the Oceanic Estate early in the morning.

Moreover, to prevent the guy from chasing the two of them out again, she returned the rented apartment to its owner and moved out.

Yep, sometimes it is necessary to do the extreme.

"Dr. West, what got you here so early?"

"Mr. Hayes promised to let me stay here, so I took my kid over this morning. Can you open the door for me?"

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 760

Sasha was holding her daughter's hand while dragging a huge luggage bag along. It was obvious that she was not going to give the security guard the chance to turn her away.

The security guard was exasperated when he saw her stance.

He opened the door for the two of them. Vivian ran around like a cheery bird as soon as she was set free. She jogged toward the mansion.

“Hello, where are my pretty playmates? Your precious little Vivi is here. Come play with me.”

Her crisp baby voice was as lively as the chirps of the birds, and it echoed all around.

The housemaids in Oceanic Estate had already taken a liking to Vivian, so they rushed out to welcome the cute little girl.

“Come quick, our cute Vivian is here like she promised.”

“Ah, you’re right. Carry her over.”

“Hey, no way! She is the precious little baby of we gardeners. Jasmin, go take her to the garden. Quick!”

“Uh, no! She’s supposed to be here in the kitchen. Don’t you steal her from me.”

“No, she’s mine!”

It only took a few seconds for the little kid to be everybody’s favorite.

Oceanic Estate had never been that lively in the morning before.

Sasha found that to be hilarious.

She was glad that her daughter was that popular though because she could ignore the latter and drag their luggage to the living room immediately.

“Morning, Olivia.”

“Good morning, Dr. West. You are here.”

The middle-aged housemaid, who was cleaning the living room, smiled warmly as soon as she saw Sasha there.

Sasha nodded and replied, “Thanks. By the way, where is Mr. Hayes? Is he up yet?”

"No, not yet. He usually sleeps in, and we're too afraid to wake him up," answered Olivia as she stared fearfully at the bedroom up the stairs. She chuckled awkwardly after that.

Sasha was stunned.

Does he sleep in? No way! He has always been the first one to wake up in the morning, and back in Avenport, he would already be at the office by the time I wake up.

Sasha dragged her luggage into the elevator and went straight to the room she slept in the night before.

"Huh? W-why isn't anyone staying here?"

Sasha was stunned, and she stared at the empty room.

A housemaid happened to be cleaning in the region and walked past the place. She saw Sasha there, so she smiled and explained, "Mr. Hayes is no longer staying in that room, Dr. West. He moved to the third floor."

"Huh?"

Sasha was surprised once more.

It took her a while before she came around and rushed over to the room on the third floor.

Why the hell did that guy change to a different room? Did he move out of it because he thought that I dirtied the place up?

Sasha felt like her heart was being stabbed.

On the third floor. Loneliness and solemnity filled the air. It felt as if the entire floor was abandoned, and with no one there, it was terrifyingly lonely.

That idiot...

Sasha sighed before she went straight to the room in front of her.

“Mr. Hayes? It’s Macy. Are you up?” asked Sasha. She wasn’t bothered about anything and was quick to knock on the door right away.

There were housemaids peeping from the second floor. Their jaws dropped upon seeing what she did.

Wow! Dr. West is so cool. She actually knocked on Mr. Hayes’ bedroom door before he wakes up.

“Mr. Hayes?”

Sasha waited for a minute or so, but she couldn’t hear anything from the other side of the door, so she knocked again.

“Mr. Hayes, we have to start treatment today, and one of the procedures must be done before eight o’clock in the morning. If you’re up, Mr. Hayes, please open the door.”

No one spoke, but...

Slam!

When Sasha finished saying those words, she heard the sound of something slamming onto the nightstand.

Sasha smiled.

She stopped knocking. Instead, she stood relaxed at the side of the door and tilted her head to the side to enjoy the view.

The sun was rising and had brightened the entire place. It’s nice out today.

Click!

She waited for about a full minute before she heard the click. The man inside the room finally opened the door.

“Mr. Hayes, you’re up!” commented Sasha, who immediately put on a surprised expression as she turned around to look at the man who had just exited the room.

Yep, the guy in question was none other than Sebastian.

However, he looked extremely grouchy.

He was all-dressed and looked refreshing. That meant that he had been up for quite some time. Still, he had a grouchy expression on.

“Who allowed you to come to the third floor?”

“Huh?”

Sasha put on a surprised and confused expression before she said, “I let myself in, Mr. Hayes. I am your doctor, so I am responsible for your well-being. Will you head over to the treatment room with me later?”

She had a straight face on when she looked at him.

She wasn't actually lying because his treatment needed to begin in the morning. Moreover, it was a very important procedure.

To her surprise, the guy's lips parted, and he uttered a single word after hearing what she said. “Leave!”

Sasha was speechless.

Okay, so I pissed him off... again.

She took a deep breath and decided to be the bigger man. Then, she informed, “I can leave right now, but Mr. Hayes, I will be here every ten minutes and will annoy you until you do as I said.”

After saying her piece, Sasha grinned, turned around, and walked away.