

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 801

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“Hello, Mommy, I’m Vivi!”

“Vivi!”

In Jetroina, Sasha had not awoken for too long. She was just given permission to touch her mobile phone and was shocked when she suddenly saw the WhatsApp video call from the mobile phone screen. She thought she was mistaken.

Sebastian giving me a video call? That’s unthinkable!

When she finally overcame her excitement and accepted the call, she heard Vivian’s voice on the speaker.

“Yes, Mommy, are you better? I’m now with Daddy.”

The little girl happily greeted Mommy and when she spoke about Daddy, she cleverly glanced at the bed on which he was asleep, fearful of being discovered.

Sasha was speechless.

Of course she knew that the little girl was with Daddy.

You little imp! I haven’t even properly awoken after my surgery and you have already committed this mischievous act! I haven’t even smacked you on your buttocks yet!

Sasha contained her anger. “Aren’t you embarrassed to tell Mommy about this? Do you know how much time and effort your Uncle Solomon has spent to take care of it you while I’m here!”

“Mommy...”

Through the phone, the child could understand that her mommy was upset with her. Immediately, she put on a sad expression of feeling wronged.

At that moment, Solomon entered the room and he saw what had happened. He couldn’t help chiding Sasha, “She’s just a child. Just let it be.”

Sasha did not reply.

“All right, Mommy will not scold you. How are you doing there? Have you seen Daddy?” Sasha heeded Solomon’s advice and did not scold the little girl anymore.

Vivian cheered up quickly.

“Yes, I have. It was Aunt Sabrina who brought me here. Daddy was sick and he was yelling in the room. The doctors came just now. Mommy, is Daddy going to die?” Holding the mobile phone, the little child asked in a tearful voice, full of worry.

Hearing this, Sasha turned pale for a moment.

He would certainly live.

Yet, hearing the word suddenly from the child’s lips, she was deeply saddened.

While suppressing the grief and worry within herself, Sasha consoled her daughter, “No, Daddy will be fine. If you spend more time with Daddy there, he will recover really quickly.”

“Is that true?”

After hearing her Mommy’s words, the little child finally believed that her Daddy will turn out fine.

Obediently, she nodded at the phone. “All right, then. I’ll spend more time with Daddy. Mommy, I’m hanging up now, before Daddy wakes up.”

The little child saw her Daddy move a little on the bed and she became very anxious.

However, when Sasha heard that Vivian was ending the call, she quickly stopped her. “Wait! Turn the camera toward Daddy and let me take a look at him.”

Feeling a little awkward, she blushed as she made this request to her little daughter in the presence of another man in the room.

Solomon’s gaze dimmed as he saw this scene.

Holding the phone, Vivian turned and pointed the camera directly onto Daddy who was lying there in bed.

Sebastian had obviously lost a lot of weight.

Sasha had worked hard fattening him up before leaving. However, only a few days had past and yet, she can see how much weight he had lost.

Besides that, he looked haggard as well.

It could only be attributed to the substance abuse his body had been subjected to.

Sasha's eyes turned red.

"We're done, now, sweetie. You may end the call. While you're here, you must obey Daddy and listen to Aunt Sabrina, too. Do you understand?"

"Mommy, I understand. You must hurry up and come home, too."

The little child made her request in reply.

With tears in her eyes, Sasha agreed.

She really wanted to go over soon. That was the reason why she had proceeded with the second surgery even before fully recovering from the first.

Sasha finally put down the phone.

Seeing this, Solomon spoke again, "What's going on? He... is it very bad over there?"

Sasha shook her head. "I don't know. Nonetheless, Sabrina told me before that this substance is a new invention. It's more difficult to rehabilitate than the previous types."

A new type of substance?

When Solomon heard this description, suddenly his thoughts went back to the past.

That was what his mother used to do.

It was evening at Oceanic Estate.

When Sebastian woke up, the sunlight had dimmed. At the horizon, the sunset had painted the clouds red. The moment he opened his eyes, the fading sunlight shone in, drenching his whole home in red.

Did I sleep for so long?

He frowned and then pulled off his blanket before getting up.

Thud!

Something at his side fell onto the floor when he got up.

He looked down and saw his own mobile phone.

When did this object get onto my bed?

He bent down and picked it up.

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This phone had automatic facial recognition. After picking it up, only the soft sound of the lock screen being opened was heard. The screen immediately lit up and turned itself on.

There was a notification on the screen: You have received 2 WhatsApp messages from Macy...

Sebastian read the notification on his mobile phone in silence.

Suddenly, his cold expressionless eyes widened, and his heart which had been usually calm lately, beat loudly.

Finally, this woman is texting me.

is it because of the child?

Immediately, he tapped open the message.

Macy: Vivi, remember to take more photos of Daddy to send to Mommy.

He continued to read the next message.

Macy: Make sure the photos look good and do not let him know. Do you understand? Sebastian was stunned into shocked silence.

Perhaps, Sasha did not realize that the worst mistake she made was to be caught by this man.

Daddy?

Furthermore, asking her daughter to take some good pictures...

As he held the mobile phone and read these messages, his eyes narrowed. He began to feel very irritated and started tapping on the screen in reply.

Sebastian: Who is her Daddy?

Macy did not reply.

Sebastian: What photos are you instructing her to take? Macy, what is your agenda in trying so hard to send her over here? How shameless can you get? Have you lost all sense of decency over a man?

Since he was feeling really angry, his choice of words was very harsh.

In the hospital in Jetroina.

Sasha had, in fact, been worried about the WhatsApp messages for one whole afternoon.

In the morning, after the video call with her daughter, she momentarily forgot that this mobile phone was actually Sebastian's, so she sent two messages after the call.

Finally, when it occurred to her that he was the owner of the mobile, it was too late to delete the messages.

When the replies to the text messages came, her heart beat wildly and she immediately opened them.

Sebastian: Does your husband know what type of woman you are?

She could not reply.

For a few moments, she stared at the few text messages, dumbfounded.

Is this his attitude towards me?

According to her understanding, she had only sent the messages accidentally so, even though the messages might not sound too decent, he

had received her child and they had not contacted each other for so long, he should not mind the texts too much even if he disliked them.

What was going on now?

Every phrase is full of venom and every word insulting. So, this is what you think of me? To you, I'm such a despicable woman?

Sasha was at first disappointed but in the end, she felt angry, too.

Macy: Mr. Hayes, are you imagining things? I asked my daughter to take some photos of you because when you had passed out. She had called to say that you were very sick. I was concerned about you and so I asked her to take some photos to show me how serious your condition was.

Macy: Furthermore, weren't you the one who pestered me to have my daughter brought over to your place? What do you mean by I tried so hard to send her to your place? Mr. Hayes, have you just awoken? Is your brain is still fuzzy?

Sebastian was too furious for words!

The last message angered Sebastian so much, that he trembled after reading it and he saw flashes of black before his eyes.

From his point of view, he had shown her kindness when she was sick. There was no one to look after her daughter so he had taken her in. Was he wrong to do that?

He was so furious, it got into his head.

Sebastian: Macy, you are courting death!

Macy: Oh, yes, I am courting death! I am undergoing surgery far away in Jetroina and I cannot even get out of the hospital bed. Yet, I'm concerned about your well-being. Aren't I courting death? More than that, I'm putting myself down.

Sasha was not mincing her words but sounding harsh as she was infuriated by Sebastian.

As a result, after the last message was sent, there was no reply.

You scoundrel! How dare you scold me!

Sasha felt pleased with herself and she casually put her phone aside.

After five minutes of feeling pleased, she started to worry at the sight of the quiet screen.

Is this guy really angry?

Is he going to block me?

As these thoughts went through her mind, she felt some regret, so she took the phone in her hand again.

She could understand why he felt angry.

Firstly, he had no idea who she was. At the moment, she was just a stranger to him. These messages were truly inappropriate from that point of view.

The second reason was his character.

He had always disliked anyone contacting him with a hidden agenda, especially women. Even when he was physically healthy, this bothered him a lot.

Not to mention now, that he was feeling unwell.

Hence, she really understood his anger.

Yet, even if he was angry, he should not say that she was despicable. Have you lost all sense of decency?

He did not know that he was her husband.

Sasha waited for a few minutes. There was still no incoming message on her phone. She swallowed hard...

Macy: Mr. Hayes?

Macy: I'm sorry, Mr. Hayes. I was a bit hasty. I should not have lost my temper with you. I only wanted to tell you that I have no ulterior motives. I was just concerned about your health, that's all.

She tried to explain.

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Once she sent the message, Sasha began to wait anxiously.

At the same time, Haruto entered to change her bandages. Although Sasha had just regained the strength to leave the bed, he caught sight of Sasha standing in front of the ward's table with her eyes fixated intensely on her phone.

The sight left him stunned.

"Ms. Wand, what are you doing?" Haruto asked in a tone of disbelief.

"I'm waiting for a message," Sasha replied without turning around.

Haruto's eyes widened in shock. "Waiting for a message? Then why are you standing up? You should be waiting for it while lying in bed. If Mr. Akiyama sees you like this, he will berate you again."

Sasha remained silent.

After she shot a glance at the nagging Jetroinian doctor, Sasha finally made her way to the bed with her phone clutched in her grasps.

Unbeknownst to her, the man back at Oceanic Estate had tossed his phone into the drawer and left the room with a dark look loomed across his face.

Was my reaction out of line? Why did I get so worked up over two simple messages?

Moreover, he did not rejoice after she denied it. Instead, he lost his temper.

With a large scowl, Sebastian made his way downstairs.

"Mr. Hayes, a-are you hungry? Old Mr. Jadeson and the rest are waiting to eat with you. I-I'll go ahead and call them here right now," the housemaid stammered when she noticed the foul mood that hung over Sebastian. Immediately, she scurried off to call for Jonathan and the rest.

Ten minutes later, everyone had gathered in the dining room.

"Uncle Sebastian, you are finally awake. Are you feeling better? Let Vivi give you a check-up!" Vivian, who was carried into the dining room, leaped out of Aunt Sabrina's embrace and rushed towards Sebastian enthusiastically.

Despite Vivian's enthusiasm, Sebastian remained silent.

Due to the seething rage in his heart, he wasn't in the mood to entertain her.

Yet, when her chubby arms wrapped around his arm, and Sebastian caught a whiff of the scent of milk clinging to her skin. Immediately, he found his foul mood vanishing into thin air. "Where did you play at earlier? Look at your hands; they are all covered in dirt. Go and wash them right now!" he chided her.

"No!" Vivian pouted and said stubbornly, "Vivi wants to give Uncle Sebastian a check-up! Vivi needs to see if Uncle Sebastian is fine now."

Like an octopus, she clambered up Sebastian's legs and planted her grimy hands on his forehead.

Both Sebastian and Sabrina were too stunned to speak.

Even Jonathan, who was seated opposite, was taken aback by the scene that unfolded before his eyes. When did he become so patient? Wasn't he the person who would throw a fit if he found stray hairs in his room when he first moved in? Not to mention, Sebastian suffers from mysophobia.

When Jonathan saw how Sebastian let Vivian touch him with her dirty hands, his eyes nearly popped out of his head.

After Vivian was finally satisfied, she left Sebastian alone and went to wash her hands.

Finally, Sabrina snapped out of her daze as she handed Sebastian a wet tissue. "Are you alright? Do you want to change into a fresh set of clothes or take a shower?"

After all, she was aware of her brother's mysophobia.

Much to everyone's surprise, Sebastian accepted the tissue and used it to wipe his hands. "I'm fine. Let's eat," he uttered calmly.

Hence, Sabrina sat down and enjoyed her meal.

As soon as she finished her meal, she noticed someone calling her. Immediately, Sabrina glanced at the screen and leaped up in shock when she spotted the caller.

Sabrina rushed out with her phone. "Are you sick? Are you mad that I spent too much time here?"

“Not at all. I have something urgent to ask you!” Sasha hurriedly explained when she caught wind of Sabrina’s panicked tone. “I got into an argument with your brother.”

“Huh? You got into an argument with him? Why did the two of you argue? Aren’t you currently in Jetrouina?” Sabrina exclaimed.

Sasha let out a heavy sigh and explained the incident that had occurred in great detail. On the other hand, Sabrina listened intently as her jaw dropped in utter shock.

“Sha, you’ve always told me to be careful. How could you make such a big mistake?”

Sabrina’s words were like a heavy stone weighing down Sasha’s chest. It was getting increasingly difficult for Sasha to catch her breath. I didn’t do it on purpose!

Fortunately, Sabrina helped Sasha brainstorm for an idea after berating her. “When we were having lunch earlier, I didn’t notice anything weird about him,” Sabrina said.

“Really?” Immediately, Sasha’s mood brightened.

Sabrina nodded her head. “Yeah. Despite his OCD, he didn’t scold Vivi when she climbed on him. That’s why I think there’s still hope to salvage your relationship,” Sabrina explained over the phone.

Sasha felt as if a huge weight had been lifted off her shoulders. It seems like not all hope is lost.

After Sabrina ended her call with Sasha, she returned to the dining room. However, she approached Jonathan instead of Sebastian.

“Old Mr. Jadeson, the results of Sebastian’s medical check-up were released today. The report stated that there are ingredients of the drug that is yet to be properly examined. Do you want to consult a pharmacist to check on it?” she asked.

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“A pharmacist?” Jonathan, who was in the midst of his tea, lifted his head and gave Sabrina a questioning look.

Sabrina moved to take a seat in front of Jonathan. "That's right. In the past, someone injected the same drug into my body. As a result, it drove me insane for months. It was a pharmacist who cured me of my madness."

"Really?" Jonathan asked. The topic had garnered his interest.

"Yes." Sabrina nodded as she showed him the medical records stored in her phone. The person I need to bring up in this conversation is none other than Roxanne.

When she visited the doctor for a blood test earlier this afternoon, the doctor informed her that Sebastian's abnormal behavior was due to the drug coursing through his veins.

The moment Sabrina heard the doctor's words, Roxanne appeared in her mind. Not only did she save me, she even saved Rufus' life.

Sabrina kept her silence as she observed Jonathan.

At the same time, she felt a sharp gaze boring into her.

Sebastian's intense stare seemed to relay a warning. Don't you dare arrange a meeting for me to meet random strangers without my permission! If you do, I'll make sure you regret it.

Sabrina merely ignored her brother's glare.

"This is quite impressive. Where is this person right now? Bring her here," Jonathan mused after he finished reading Sabrina's medical reports.

A grin spread across Sabrina's face. But before she could reply, she was interrupted by Sebastian, who rose abruptly to his feet.

"Sabrina, do you have too much time on your hands?" Sebastian's icy tone startled Sabrina, causing her to flinch in fear.

Even Jonathan whirled around to face him. "Sebastian, what are you doing? Your sister is just trying to find you a doctor to understand the product in your body. Why are you behaving in such an attitude?"

"Attitude? Do you want the whole world to know that the great Jonathan's grandson has been diagnosed with a drug addiction? Or do you want the pharmaceutical base to gain another test subject? If you don't mind that, why don't you call her here now?" Sebastian's eyes darkened as he let out a bitter laugh.

For a few moments, Sebastian's outburst left Jonathan struggling for a coherent response. Why did he get so upset over such a small matter? How could the mere topic of a pharmacist evoke such a huge reaction from him?

But Jonathan was most taken aback by the fact that Sebastian referred to himself as Jonathan's grandson to reject the idea of meeting the pharmacist.

Jonathan decided to remain silent. But deep down, he was pleased that Sebastian had called himself his grandson.

"Old Mr. Jadeson..." Sabrina began hesitantly.

"It's all right; you should go back and rest. We will continue this discussion some other time. Tomorrow, I will drop by to visit Grayson and ask for his opinion," Jonathan replied curtly and ended the conversation.

Although Sabrina had mentioned Roxanne, she initially wanted to observe Sebastian's attitude to see if he was willing to accept a new doctor.

After all, Roxanne had a true knack with matters regarding drugs.

Following Jonathan's instructions, Sabrina returned to her room. After a few moments of hesitation, she decided to call Devin.

"Hello?" Although it was late at night, he had yet to fall asleep.

Sabrina was delighted when she heard his voice. "Devin, I thought of someone who can save my brother!"

"Who is it?"

"I'm talking about Roxanne. Do you still remember her? After Yancy poisoned me, she managed to save me from the poison. She truly is amazing. If the doctors cannot cure the poison in my brother's blood, I think that we should consult her." The more Sabrina spoke, the more excited she got. It seemed like she was under the illusion that Sebastian would be miraculously cured as soon as he visited Roxanne.

Although Roxanne was a capable doctor, wouldn't her presence stir more trouble for Sebastian and Sasha? Devin disagreed with Sabrina's thoughts. "I don't think it is a good idea to consult Roxanne. Don't you know that your sister-in-law detests Roxanne? Sasha is currently undergoing treatment in Jetroina right now. How do you think she'd feel if we invited her sworn enemy here?"

In hindsight, Sabrina had forgotten about the rivalry between Roxanne and Sasha. Immediately, she fell silent.

I was too busy trying to help Sebastian that I forgot about it entirely.

Feeling embarrassed, Sabrina vowed not to bring up Roxanne anymore.

But three days later, Sebastian experienced drug addiction withdrawal symptoms. To everyone's horror, he violently coughed up blood and was rushed to the hospital. Results showed that his lungs began to show traces of erosion from the D product.

"How could this happen? Didn't he recover from it already? Why did his condition worsen all of a sudden?" Jonathan demanded agitatedly. Stricken with shock and anger, even his lips were pale.

Similarly, Grayson wore a somber look across his face.

Yet, seeing Jonathan's worried state, he decided to reassure Jonathan to ease his worries.

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"Relax, he isn't in critical condition yet. The situation will be under control the moment we find out which drug is affecting his lungs."

"When can you find it?" Jonathan asked immediately.

Grayson could not form an immediate answer to Jonathan's worried question.

After he mulled over the situation, Grayson finally decided to suggest the idea that Jonathan had mentioned a few days earlier.

"According to Sebastian's condition, I suggest consulting Trevor and his daughter."

"Trevor?" Jonathan's eyes widened in disbelief. "Didn't you advise me that it would be better to avoid any contact? You also mentioned that the pharmaceutical group he operates has several ties with foreign dignitaries. It would be wise not to get involved with him."

Grayson nodded in agreement. "Yes, but there is no other choice. When it comes to pharmaceuticals, there is no one more capable in this country than the father-daughter duo."

In truth, Grayson wanted to add that he initially disapproved because he thought of Sasha, who was currently undergoing a painful operation herself.

Grayson wanted to avoid putting any more strain on the married couple.

Finally, Jonathan relented and agreed to consult Trevor and Roxanne.

After Jonathan left, Grayson called Sasha immediately.

"Ms. Wand, should we send someone to bring Trevor and his daughter here? We can continue our research—"

"It's alright." Unexpectedly, Sasha interjected before Grayson could finish his sentence.

She stood in her ward as she cradled her bandage-wrapped cheek. As if in a daze, Sasha gazed off into the distance. Her lips were deathly pale, and there were tears in her bright eyes.

"I want you to bring them there this instant," Sasha said.

"But—"

"Dr. Wallen, it's all right. Nothing could be more important than his precious life. All I want is for him to live a healthy and normal life. It is my only wish," Sasha replied in a firm tone. Despite her steady voice, she was close to bursting into tears.

What else could be more important than his life? If that woman can save his life, I wouldn't mind if she moves into the Oceanic Estate or spends every single day by his side. I'm content with that.

With that, Sasha ended the call. For a long time, she remained rooted to the spot like a puppet with its strings cut as she gazed out the window.

She did not move from her spot until the nurse called her to the operating theater.

Macy texted Sebastian: Mr. Hayes, I heard that you are recovering soon. Congratulations on your quick recovery! Make sure you cherish your own life, all right?

After she sent the message, Sasha entered the operating theater.

On this day, it had almost been a month since they separated.

Oddly, a month didn't seem too long or short.

Finally, Sasha was at the last stage of her facial surgery. After she underwent the final procedure, she had to endure the healing process. It was akin to living in hell.

To ensure that her skin's metabolism level returned to its normal state, the doctors would repeatedly cut open the healed wounds on her face.

Next, they would inject a substance that would regenerate her skin. In Sasha's eyes, the entire process felt like she was living in a nightmare.

Fortunately, she began to recover after a month.

"Quick! Take a look at your face. Does it resemble the one you had in the past?" After Haruto removed her bandages, he grabbed a large mirror to show Sasha her reflection.

Solomon also dropped by to pay Sasha a visit.

When Solomon entered the ward, his gaze fell upon the woman seated under the bright sunlight. The woman's beauty took his breath away. She's finally back.

The woman now had delicate facial features, and her skin looked as smooth as silk. In fact, her skin looked better than before. Her large, dark eyes that resembled a pair of gleaming rhinestones remained as bright as ever. When Sasha turned, her alluring gaze caused his heart to skip a beat.

Yet, this wasn't the first time Solomon found himself in awe of Sasha's breathtaking beauty. He had always viewed her as a beautiful woman.

"Finally, you've fully recovered. You are free to go wherever you please now!" Haruto said and beamed after he admired Sasha's face.

Initially, Sasha was overwhelmed with joy. But as quick as it came, the happiness gleaming in her bright eyes dimmed.

I can go wherever I please? A month ago, I would be overjoyed to hear these words. Although the original recovery period was three months, I managed to shorten it to two months. All because I was determined to return...

When she thought of this, Sasha felt her heart clench in painful sorrow.

“Nancy?”

“All right, let’s pay Willow a visit,” Sasha replied with a reluctant grin to mask her sadness.

Although Solomon noticed her disappointment, he made no comment about it. He took her luggage and the duo exited the ward.

But just as they headed downstairs, a white Cayenne pulled up in front of the hospital entrance.

Soon after, a tall and handsome man emerged from the Cayenne. At the same time, a young girl, dressed in pink from head to toe, hopped out of the car with her small hand clutched in the man’s larger one.

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“Uncle Sebastian, this is Mommy’s hospital.” The girl’s childlike voice echoed loudly when the duo stepped into the hospital. Immediately everyone whirled around to look at them.

Oh my goodness! This child is unbelievably pretty!

Not only was she dressed in a pink mini skirt, but there was also a khaki-colored hat in the shape of a pair of pointed ears perched on the little girl’s head. Her skin was as white as snow, and her large eyes gleamed each time she blinked, making them look like stars on a night sky. At the same time, the onlookers were dying to pinch her adorable cheeks.

Her adorable appearance resembled a porcelain doll.

Who on earth is she? How could there be such an adorable little girl?

Stunned by her cuteness, the onlookers shifted their attention to the man holding her hand.

A single glance at the man stole their breath away.

Compared to the little girl, the man was dressed subtly. Yet, his simple clothing did not affect his handsome features as an air of elegance hung around the man’s tall figure.

Compared to the little girl, his striking looks garnered more dazed stares.

Upon their entrance, the entire lobby fell silent.

Back upstairs, Sasha and Solomon were clueless about the events that occurred downstairs.

They made their way towards the lift. Feeling downhearted, Sasha trailed after Solomon's heels with her head hung low.

Bang.

Just as they reached the lift, Solomon came to a screeching halt. Caught off guard, Sasha collided against his back.

"Solomon, what are you doing? Why did you stop out of the blue?" Sasha asked as she rubbed her aching nose.

Yet, Solomon remained silent.

It felt like he was nailed to the spot. His widened eyes were fixated intensely on something at the hospital lobby as his back stiffened. How is this possible? Why is he here? Isn't he in Jadeborough?

In the mere span of seconds, Solomon's mood took a drastic turn.

"Solomon?" Sasha called out again. From her position, Solomon's back obscured her vision of the lobby. It left her confused by the man's lack of response. Why is he not moving?

As her patience frayed, Sasha tried to step forward. Her sudden movement seemed to snap Solomon out of his shocked daze as he thrust his arm out to block her path.

"You-"

"A-Are you sure you want to go there?" Solomon turned around and asked. His face had turned extremely pale.

Sasha gave him a look of puzzlement. Why shouldn't I go there? What on earth is he trying to do?

Sasha ignored Solomon's question and made her way around him before she continued forward.

Isn't this an ordinary lift? There doesn't seem to be anything wrong with it. From her peripheral view, Sasha noticed someone moving downstairs.

"Uncle Sebastian, Mommy is on the third floor. We need to take the lift," Vivian said cheerfully.

"Okay."

The man led the little girl to the lift and pressed on the button that would bring them to the third floor. Up above, Sasha stared at their figures.

Ding. She watched as the figures entered the lift before they vanished from sight.

Who are they? Am I seeing things because of my downcast mood?

Sasha felt as if all her blood had rushed to the top of her head. All of a sudden, she found herself trapped in a blurry haze. Everything around her sounded oddly faint and muffled. The only sensation she felt was the trembles that wracked her body.

"Don't panic. Since he's here, he must be looking for you. Why don't you meet him?" Solomon reassured her gently.

Contrary to his tender tone, the words left a sour taste that lingered on his tongue.

Earlier, Solomon wanted to stop Sasha. The moment he caught sight of that man, a wild idea appeared in his head. I should stop her from seeing him.

After all, this was an opportunity he'd been waiting for ages.

But in the end, Solomon decided to let Sasha go. Once again, he sacrificed his own happiness for the sake of hers.

Solomon's words managed to snap Sasha out of her daze as she stopped trembling.

"You w-want him to meet me? Now?" she mumbled hesitantly.

"That's right. Is there a problem?"

"N-Not at all. But, would it be appropriate to greet him like this? Not only did I change my appearance, but he also might not remember me at all. W-What if he doesn't recognize me?" Sasha rambled in panic as she cupped her face. The thought of meeting him left her so nervous that she could not talk coherently.

After all, I didn't use to look like this. What if he can't accept my new appearance? But he came all the way here...

Trapped in turmoil, Sasha noticed that the lift was quickly approaching the third floor. Unable to take it anymore, she spun on her heel and took off in the opposite direction.

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Solomon called out behind her, "Where are you going?"

Just then, the elevator had arrived, so Solomon had to stop. A moment later, the doors slid back, revealing the passengers within it. In there stood a man and a young girl.

"Uncle Solomon!" Vivian called out to him happily and ran up to him.

Solomon bent over to pick her up, ignoring the glare the girl's father was giving him. "You're finally home, huh? Hmm, did you gain some weight?"

"No, I did not!" Vivian quickly denied it. "I'm a girl, Uncle Solomon. And girls can't gain weight. That'd be bad."

Solomon laughed, amused by her reply. After he was done chatting with the girl, he looked up at the man before him, who had been waiting for a while.

As usual, he looked upset to see Solomon. He looked furious, his gaze dark, threatening to swallow him if he didn't answer the man's unvoiced questions.

If Solomon didn't tell the man who he was and why the girl looked so excited to see him, he might just be killed there and then.

"Hi, I'm Solomon. Dr. West's friend."

"Her friend?" The man didn't like the sound of that, and his anger flared further. Hah! What nonsense! There's no way a man and a woman can have a platonic friendship.

Sebastian didn't believe him one bit, especially not when Solomon looked so young and sounded like he knew his wife well. Well, now I'm annoyed.

"She has a friend? And here I thought this girl is the only one she got left. Even her husband is missing. So There's no way she has any friends," Sebastian mocked.

"Huh?" Solomon stared at Sebastian dumbly. What's gotten into him? What's with all the scathing remarks? I just told him I'm Macy's friend. So why is he overreacting?

"I'm sorry, Mr. Hayes. Perhaps you've misunderstood me. I'm just her friend. Nothing more, nothing less."

"Really? If you're just a friend, how'd you know who I am?"

Solomon fell silent at that. He thought that the argument was getting pointless. I never thought Sebastian would become so stubborn and unreasonable after the breakup. He's acting like a petulant kid who saw someone playing with his favorite toy.

And to think he used to be the president of Hayes Corporation.

Fortunately for him, just as the tension was about to rise, Sasha finally arrived on the scene after she went back earlier. "M-Mr. Hayes? Why are you here? When did you come?"

Even though she made her appearance, she still didn't want Sebastian to notice anything. As such, she first glanced at Solomon before 'realizing' that Sebastian was there as well. To take things a step further, she even pretended to be shocked to see Sebastian there.

Solomon couldn't believe that Sasha was still putting up an act at this point, and neither could Vivian.

As for Sebastian, he too, couldn't believe the preposterous situation. He narrowed his eyes at the audacity of how Sasha was still trying to lie when everyone had seen through her act. Her reaction only served to make him angrier.

"And here I thought you've been suffering. Guess you've been living well, huh?"

"Sorry?" Sasha had already calmed down, thinking that Sebastian hadn't seen through her fake face, but she started getting nervous when he mocked her.

She quickly racked her brain for an excuse as she assessed the situation. She then explained, "Y-You're wrong. I-I have been suffering here. Nobody

came to see me when I was in the hospital. If it weren't for you, Vivian might be starving right now."

For some reason, Sebastian didn't buy that story, even though she thought it was the perfect excuse. He simply glanced at her coldly before he turned and left.

"Hey, where are you going, Mr. Hayes? What's wrong? Hey, let's talk!" Sasha chased after him without a moment's hesitation, leaving her own daughter behind.

Whatever shall I do with her? Solomon watched as they leave and smiled bitterly, holding Vivian's hand.

Of course, he was well aware of why Sebastian was acting like a child. Sebastian was just jealous because there was another man at Sasha's side. It seemed that some things would never change, not even after Sasha had taken on a new identity.

On the contrary, it would seep deep into the soul. No matter how much someone might change, that obsession would engulf them whole when it mattered most.

In the end, Solomon took Vivian and left the place.

Meanwhile, Sasha finally managed to grab Sebastian just before he could leave the hospital.

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"Let me go."

"No!" Sasha had no intention of letting go. Instead, she tightened her hold on his arm and gazed at him pitifully. "Did you come for me, Mr. Hayes?"

"No!"

Sebastian was irritated that she brought that up. I would have to be crazy to come here for you. I'm just here for Vivian.

Sasha didn't believe him. She kept staring at him, and then she laughed. "I know you're here for me, Mr. Hayes. The guy you saw earlier isn't related

to me at all. He just helped me out during the car crash and called the doctor for me. That's all."

"And what's that got to do with me?"

"Of course, I know it has nothing to do with you, but I do feel the need to explain myself. Wouldn't want you to think of me as a slut now, do I?"
Sasha cocked her head, grinning at him.

She knew Sebastian was a proud man with a huge ego. He had been that way for as long as she remembered, so she knew he never meant what he said. After getting the confirmation that Sebastian came to the hospital to see her, she felt delighted.

At the same time, Sebastian didn't look so angry anymore, perhaps because Sasha had explained her relationship with Solomon, or perhaps because he heard that she got into a car crash.

"So what even if you're a slut? What does that have to do with me?"

"Of course, it doesn't have anything to do with you. So, have you calmed down now, Mr. Hayes? Can you take me home now? I just got discharged, and I need a ride," Sasha took one step further by making that request.

She made that decision on the spot. Sasha never thought he would come all the way to Jetroina for her, but now that she finally ran into him, she had decided that she wouldn't let him go no matter what.

But alas, Sebastian didn't give her any answer. In fact, after hearing that request, his face fell, and he glared at her haughtily.

Oh god. Don't tell me he's gonna tell me off. Not after I just made up my mind to go with him.

Sasha's heart sank. When she looked up at him again, her lips had paled.
"Mr. Hayes—"

"Honestly, it's a miracle your daughter got this far with a mother like you."

"Huh?" Sasha stared at him in disbelief. My daughter? I don't have a... Oh, wait, Vivi! She's not here!

Sasha finally remembered that she had a daughter, and she let Sebastian go. "I'm sorry. This is my fault. I'll go get her now, so can you wait for me?"

She was in a hurry to get her daughter, but she was worried Sebastian might leave without her, so she pleaded for him to stay.

Sebastian looked at her coldly.

Seeing his indifferent expression, Sasha thought to herself, Oh, forget about it. I should pick up Vivi first.

In the end, she went back to collect her daughter. A few minutes later, she came back to see Vivian helping Solomon pack her stuff up. She couldn't believe she actually left her daughter behind just to catch up to Sebastian.

"Sorry, Solomon. I was just—"

"It's fine. How did it go? Is he waiting for you?" Solomon could understand how Sasha felt, so he didn't blame her. In fact, he asked Sasha if everything went well.

Sasha lowered her gaze in response.

Seeing that, Solomon said nothing, but he knew the gist of it. He felt saddened, but he hid it deep within him and urged, "You should take Vivian with you right now. Don't want him to get impatient now."

"Sure. Thanks, Solomon." Sasha scooped Vivian up and ran to the exit as fast as she could.

Much to her delight, the Cayenne was still there when she came back out with Vivian, though Sebastian had gotten into the car.

At the same time, Vivian whispered, "Mommy, Daddy came here to see you, you know."

Sasha was excited to hear that. "Really? And how do you know that?"

"Because I kept nagging to see you. Grandpa was going to ask someone to come with me, but Daddy said no and took me here himself," Vivian explained the events briefly.

The whole trip to Jetroina was her idea. After her brothers told her about Sasha's full recovery, she came up with this idea so that Sebastian would take her to Jetroina himself. She wanted them to get reunited, and she got her wish fulfilled.

I'm such a genius, Vivian thought to herself.

However, Sasha's excitement died down after hearing that explanation. So, he isn't here because he wants to. He's just fulfilling Vivi's request.

Sasha tried her best not to think too much about it, but the news still doused her delight a bit. At the very least, the romantic aspect of the visit was thrown out the window.

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Sasha and Vivian got into the car.

As expected, the moment she got into the car, Sebastian complained, "What took you so long?"

Sasha quickly explained, "Vivi was with Solomon, so I had to explain it to him. Oh right, Mr. Hayes. Do you have anything else you need to settle here?"

Sebastian started the engine and drove away from the hospital. He looked at the rear-view mirror and answered, "Of course. Why else would I come all the way here for?"

Sasha kept quiet after that. He has something else to do here? Well, that just takes the surprise visit aspect out of the window as well. He just took Vivi with him because she won't get in his way.

Sasha looked outside the window, telling herself that it was enough that he actually came with Vivian to see her, even if it wasn't his real plan.

Half an hour later, they came to a Jetroinian bar in Terrandya.

Willow knew Sasha was coming back, so she came out happily after hearing the honk. "You're finally back, Nancy!" But when she saw who the driver was, she cursed, "F*ck!"

Sasha was just getting out of the car when she realized that Willow was glaring at Sebastian. "Mr. Hayes came with Vivian," she explained. "Do you have anything to eat? Make some for me, all right?"

"Oh, sure." Willow snapped out of it and went back inside with Vivian in her arms.

At the same time, Sasha waited outside the bar. She thought Sebastian would go in to take a break, but to her disappointment, he didn't come out of the car. Instead, he looked around his surroundings before a look of disgust showed on his face.

“This is where you live?”

Sasha didn't know what kind of answer she should give, so she nodded. “Yes.”

Sebastian looked even more upset at that, but he didn't say anything to her. After a quiet glance, he revved the car up and drove off, leaving her behind.

Sasha knew that would happen, but still, seeing him off that way left a bitter aftertaste in her mouth, and the sadness almost crippled her.

Eventually, Willow came back out. When she didn't see Sebastian or his car around, she asked, “What's his deal? He took the kid all the way here with him. So why is he still acting that way?”

Sasha forced a tired smile. “I have no idea.”

She couldn't fathom the reasoning behind his actions either, but she was getting mad from it. First, she was overjoyed to see him at the hospital, but after finding out that he wasn't here for her, that excitement was replaced by despondence.

In the end, he left her alone in front of the bar. If there was ever a roller coaster ride of emotions, Sasha thought she must have ridden the craziest one that day.

That being said, she wondered why she was getting so emotional when it came to him. As Sasha sat down on the cushion before the table in the bar, she realized the answer to that. Maybe it's because I'm getting greedier.

Not long after Sebastian came out of the alleyway, Jonathan's adjutant called him. “Mr. Sebastian, are you done? I've contacted the PICs for the estates under Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson's management. They're on their way here, so you can come over now if it's fine with you.”

“Got it,” Sebastian answered curtly and took off his Bluetooth earphone.

There was another reason why Sebastian came to Jetroina—to take care of Stephen's mess.

Sebastian arrived at Ellandria a short while later. The Jadesons' foreign estates weren't as great as the Hayes', but that was no reason to think it was weak, for estates controlled by a powerful family like that was mostly related to the government.

That was why Sebastian was surprised to find out that it was a logistics company, and the company was a designated transportation channel for some special goods.

Having power is great.

“You’re finally here, Mr. Sebastian. These are the persons in charge of the company,” the adjutant quickly introduced the group of people standing behind him after Sebastian arrived.

There are people in charge of this company? Sebastian glanced at the group of people, and he realized they were staring at him too, albeit without any respect or passion. Instead, he realized there was scorn in their eyes.

Are they mocking me? Interesting. Sebastian sat down and picked one of the documents off the stack on the table to skim through. “Is this the list of items you guys have delivered over the past few months?”

“Yes, Mr. Sebastian. We compiled this for you. Everything’s here,” someone answered quickly.

Sebastian went back to the list quietly. When the persons in charge standing behind the adjutant noticed that, they scoffed at Sebastian silently.

“The Jadesons must be stupid. Not even Stephen could do anything about us, and they expect this brat to do what he couldn’t?”

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“Exactly. This guy looks weak. He obviously knows nothing. I bet even Stephen is better than him. At least he used to be a navy.”

“All right, that’s enough.”

They were discussing quietly, and they talked in Jetroinian, so nobody would notice it if they didn’t listen closely.

Despite so, Sebastian noticed their whispers.

Everyone in Hayes Corporation knew that nobody was allowed to talk in his office unless he permitted them to. And he was particularly sensitive to any and every sound in his presence.

If anyone talked without his permission, the only fate waiting for them was termination.

The Jetroinians had guts to talk even in his presence.

After Sebastian was done skimming the file, he tossed it back on the table, and the adjutant turned to look at him.

“Did you book the tickets?”

“Huh?” The adjutant was surprised since he thought Sebastian would give him an order. “Mr. Sebastian, what kind of tickets are you talking about?”

“Flight tickets.”

“Oh, I did. Three to be exact. Yours, Dr. West’s, and her daughter’s.” The adjutant quickly showed Sebastian the ticket details on his phone.

Sebastian was finally satisfied after getting the answer he wanted. He then looked at the persons in charge calmly. “Look into their connections with Stephen. Particularly the business ones.”

The adjutant was shocked that Sebastian came up with that order. “Mr. Sebastian! A-Are you saying that Mr. Stephen is involved?”

“Yes. Every order form should be accompanied by a signed permit from the customs office for official delivery services like this, and the only ones permitted to take the case are the legal persons of this company. But the stamps on these forms are personal stamps. In other words, contraband. Who allowed this? Was it Stephen?” Sebastian went straight to the point impatiently.

He thought to himself, God, am I stupid? I can’t believe I agreed to this.

The adjutant was shocked. “Mr. Sebastian, what are you talking about? Are you saying that Mr. Stephen is involved in the contraband business?”

“How should I know? I thought I told you to look into it. Maybe he’s being played by someone like a fool.” Sebastian sneered and looked sharply at the persons in charge.

At the same time, those people felt that something was off. They then shuddered when Sebastian suddenly started looking at them. For some reason, they couldn't even raise their heads.

About ten minutes later, the adjutant managed to make them cough up a confession. The Jetroinians were kneeling on the floor, finally confessing, "Yes. We lied to Mr. Stephen. We've been delivering contraband for the last few months."

"What a bunch of B*stards! D*mn you!" The adjutant kicked them as hard as he could, but Sebastian wasn't going to stay around and watch. In fact, he was already leaving.

It was just a trivial matter. He wouldn't have done it himself in the past, since anyone with an ounce of brain cells could see that Stephen was duped.

It was a pity that Stephen was the only one who had some business talent among the Jadesons, or Sebastian would have just let someone else take over.

After the matter was settled, he left Ellandria. It was almost time for his flight, so he was going to the bar to pick Sasha and Vivian up. However, he started coughing violently on the way.

Because of that, he had to stop to catch his breath for a long while before he could continue. Just as he was about to go on, someone called him again.

"Hello?"

"Where are you, Mr. Sebastian? The airport's staff called me, and they say they haven't seen you yet? Are you on the way there? Is your condition acting up again?"

Why is he acting like he knows everything? Sebastian's face fell. He didn't want to answer the question, but since he might not make it in time for the flight, he held his anger down and ordered, "Get me a hotel for the night. Send me the details after you're done."

"Understood Mr. Sebastian." The adjutant hung up and went to book a hotel room.

Sebastian called Sasha to tell her where the hotel was after that. Sasha took Vivian and left in a hurry, but it still took her two hours to get to the hotel. It was the best five-star hotel in Terrandya, and when she came in, Sebastian was already asleep.

“Mark, what happened to him?”

Mark came in at the same time and saw Sebastian on the bed. He knew what happened, so he explained somberly, “His condition is acting up again, Dr. West. Mr. Sebastian is in a dire state right now. Ever since the drugs injured his lungs, he’s prone to bouts of coughs. Every time it happens, he’ll get feverish.”

Sasha was shocked to hear that Sebastian’s lungs were injured. What? Why? I thought they got Roxanne to help him out? She’s a genius, so why is he still hurt?

Sasha couldn’t calm down, not after hearing that. She stared at Mark, asking, “How did this happen? Not even Roxanne could break those drugs down?”

“Roxanne?” Mark paused for a moment. “Are you talking about Ms. Locke? Mr. Sebastian hated that we hired her to help him out, so we had to ask Dr. Wallen to make the antidote for the drugs. But it has dragged on for a while when the antidote was made.”

Sasha was stunned. For a moment, she felt woozy, and she staggered backward. He didn’t ask for Roxanne’s help? He refused her?

Guilt and regret enveloped her, and she stared dumbly at the man on the bed. The thought that she ever doubted him was starting to make her suffocate. Even though he had forgotten everything about their relationship, he still unconsciously refused that woman.

Why? Because of the message I sent? Or because he did it on reflex? Even though he had forgotten everything, he instinctively knew what I disliked. It’s like his soul remembers.