

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 871

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

In reality, Baylor had not expected that the whole thing would end up like that.

His initial thought was to use Sasha to provoke Sebastian, and he would take that chance to get rid of him. However, Sebastian was unmoved by the fake Sasha at all.

Because of that, Baylor's plan could no longer work.

Not to mention how his urge to leave everything behind and go away with Sasha grew stronger after seeing her face when she was detained at Bridgewater Estate.

Unfortunately, he had underestimated Sebastian.

Anyone who knew Sebastian knew that he was not a generous person. Everything would be fine as long as one did not mess with him. However, if one did, the only consequence of that was death.

Thus, Baylor had mistaken him for being indifferent when in truth, he had led himself to his own demise.

Back at the hall, Baylor stared at Sebastian with fury in his eyes. He had ordered his men to keep themselves hidden and kill Sebastian as soon as he was in front of Sasha.

At that moment, the air was filled with a strong sense of bloodlust.

Meanwhile, the crowd had been anxious ever since what Baylor did a moment ago. Thus, no one dared to even try and save Sasha, who was tied to a chair.

Sasha tried to hold in her tears.

With her mask off, she knew that all she had to do was to stay calm. Knowing how heartless Sebastian was, he would never step in to help her even though he was just right in front of her.

After all, she was just a stranger to him at that moment. A complete and total stranger.

Sasha drew a deep breath and suppressed the pain inside of her. She even managed to stop herself from having the urge to cry.

As expected, as soon as she recollected herself, a commotion was heard at the entrance. Then, a familiar figure appeared through the crowd.

“Oh my God, he’s so handsome!”

“He is! And so poised. Is he a celebrity?”

Sebastian’s appearance made quite a scene due to his flawless looks and overwhelming presence.

Even Sasha glanced over when she noticed the commotion.

She could feel her heart skip a beat when she saw that Sebastian had really come. As though her eyes had taken root on him, she could not move her gaze away from him at all.

At that instance, she recalled what Baylor said to her. He said that Sebastian was there to get her.

He even mentioned that Sebastian was not as unconcerned as he seemed. Instead, Sebastian had already seen through Baylor’s plans. Thus, he dealt Baylor the last blow before tracking the latter to the airport.

This was the man she loved.

Even though she would never have the chance to hear him call her Darling, or even see each other again, she still felt grateful.

With that thought, Sasha withdrew her gaze and lowered her head to conceal the fact that she had a piece of cloth in her mouth.

Even so, she could hear the sounds of steady footsteps coming closer from the entrance. She could even tell that the footsteps were heading toward her.

“Lift your head.”

As custom-made black leather shoes appeared in front of her, Sasha heard a familiar voice coming from above her head.

Instantly, Sasha’s mind went blank.

Instinctively, she looked up and stared at the man in front of her wide-eyed.

How did he...

At the same time, Sebastian's eyes narrowed as well.

Even though he had already prepared himself for that, he still felt his heart skip a beat when he saw her with his own eyes. In utter shock, he froze on the spot.

Even his expression seemed to have frozen up as wild emotions raged in his eyes.

"You-"

"Why did he go to that woman? Does he know her? Is he going to save her?" The two of them were staring at each other when someone from the crowd spoke up.

Sasha immediately snapped back to her senses when she heard that.

That's right. What am I doing? Have I forgotten what's happening at the moment?

As soon as Sasha regained herself, she quickly glanced around them. When she noticed that Baylor had not struck, she immediately hid the fear inside of her behind a shield of cold indifference.

Then, she turned away and looked to the side.

She knew that Sebastian despised being ignored the most.

Hence, she could already see him storming out of the place because of her behavior. Not to mention how she was only a stranger to him at that point.

Sasha clenched her fists as she waited for that to happen.

Bang!

All of a sudden, a gunshot was heard coming from the hall.

Immediately, the crowd was in total chaos as screams rang out everywhere. In just a few seconds, everybody was covering their heads as they squatted down in fear.

Meanwhile, Sasha's face went pale.

She quickly turned around and tried to tell Sebastian something. "Mm... Mm..."

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 872

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

It turned out that Sasha was trying to tell Sebastian to leave.

She wanted him to leave immediately!

However, not only did Sebastian ignore her, but he even came closer to her.

"Mm..."

He then pulled out the piece of cloth from her mouth.

Like a fish out of water, Sasha drew in big breaths as soon as she could sense the fresh air gushing into her mouth.

"This is the reason you cheated on me?" Sebastian asked.

"What?"

Sasha was dumbfounded as she looked up at him.

At that moment, she realized that Sebastian's handsome face seemed awfully dark.

She clearly remembered that he was devoid of any expression just moments ago.

She tried to think of what caused the sudden change in him. Then, it struck her. Cheat?

Sasha was stunned at that thought.

"I-I didn't!" she quickly explained.

"You didn't? How can you say that when you even went and stayed at someone else's house? Do you think it's only considered cheating if you get into bed with a man?"

Sasha was surprised by Sebastian's words as she watched him bend over to untie her.

She was at a loss for words.

Did I hear him correctly? Did he actually say those things?

As though she had received a huge blow to the head, she just stared at Sebastian blankly for a while.

Am I dreaming?

Meanwhile, it only took Sebastian a moment to untie her. It was then that Baylor was brought over by some men.

"Mr. Hayes, they're all here. I'm guessing he was in a rush to get out of the country, which was why he didn't have a lot of men with him. There was a total of four of them, including him. We accidentally killed one when we were trying to capture them, so there's only three left," one of the men explained apologetically to Sebastian.

Sebastian was not bothered at all.

As he finally untied Sasha, he went ahead and held up her chin to get a good look at the injury on her face.

Then, he said coldly, "Send him to Alfred and tell him he's welcome."

At that moment, Sebastian seemed as though he was a devil from hell.

After all, Baylor was already being pursued by his father for the trouble he caused at the White House. Thus, there was no way Alfred would let him off easy for what he had done. Alfred would most probably sentence Baylor to death to placate the people's anger.

Hence, it was clear that Sebastian was out to take his life.

Yet, he did not want to do it himself and chose to let Baylor's father do it instead.

It was no doubt a ruthless plan.

Meanwhile, Baylor had completely lost his mind. He got up from the ground and ran toward Sebastian. "Sebastian Hayes! I'll kill you!"

Thud!

As soon as he said that, the man in black beside him raised his leg and kicked him.

Immediately, Baylor fell back onto the ground with a groan. His body started twitching violently, and with his hands over his chest, he spat blood out from his mouth.

It turned out that Baylor was really sick.

Meanwhile, Sasha was clenching her fists together at the sight of that. Even though her professionalism as a doctor was telling her that she should not be happy about Baylor's suffering, she still felt pleased to see him that way.

"Baylor, do you want to know why you're still alive? It's because I don't want to do anything for the Jadesons. You shouldn't have messed with me. Do you have any idea what the consequences are for that?" said Sebastian as he squatted down and stared at Baylor.

Baylor backed away instinctively when he met with Sebastian's eyes.

"Didn't Jonathan tell you anything? He didn't tell you that I was the one behind the Jadesons deaths? And I mean all of it, including Connor drugging the soup, Charles and his family's demise, as well as his own mysterious death."

All curled up on the floor, Baylor felt a shiver down his spine as an overwhelming fear surged inside of him.

Realizing that he was all out of hope, his gaze darkened.

He's no doubt the devil himself!

In the end, Sasha watched as Baylor was dragged away. However, she noticed him staring at her with bloodshot eyes even when he was far away.

Why is he staring at me? He did this to himself.

Thus, Sasha withdrew her gaze and turned away. She then looked up and realized that she was being glared at.

She was a little taken aback, but she quickly got up and went over to say something.

However, Sebastian turned and left without a word, and she could barely catch up to him.

“Hey, why are you walking so fast? Wait for me! You still haven’t told me when you recognized me. Also, I didn’t cheat,” she explained anxiously.

Even so, Sebastian was unbothered. It was as though he had finally found a place to vent his frustration after so many days. Thus, there was no way he would let her off the hook that easily.

Over at Jonathan’s, he was surprised to hear that Baylor had been captured.

“Where did they catch him?” he asked.

“The airport. I heard that Mr. Sebastian was there too,” added Mark as sweat trickled down his forehead.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 873

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

Right after that, Jonathan took out his anger on the items on the table and swept everything to the floor.

That b*stard! He’s only making things a thousand times more complicated. Alfred’s not a fool. Sooner or later, he will know everything after investigating the whole incident. The result would be a war breaking out between our families!

Judging by the look of things, the Jadesons would not be in peace for quite some time.

Anger stirred within Jonathan and caused his expression to turn grim.

Sebastian didn’t come home after what had happened, as he had plans to return to the military base for training. Thinking of that, it immediately roused Jonathan’s anger once more.

Before Jonathan could say anything, his body fell stiffly to the ground.

“Old Mr. Jadeson! Old Mr. Jadeson!”

In an instant, Oceanic Estate erupted into chaos after he collapsed.

On the other side of things, Sasha was unable to think straight after she found out about Sebastian’s plan.

He's returning to the military base? But what about me? Is he really going to leave me behind like that? He just recognized me, so he must have made arrangements for me and our daughter, right?

When she finally arrived at the military base, Sasha could no longer contain herself and stopped Sebastian directly.

"Wait! You can't leave just like that. Shouldn't you tell me what's your arrangement for me before returning to the military? I can't be going to Oceanic Estate alone, right?" Sasha abruptly grabbed his hand and asked anxiously.

"Oceanic Estate? Why are you going there for?"

Hearing her question, Sebastian stopped. Then, he turned to look at his hand, which was grasped by Sasha, with a displeased expression.

Sasha widened her eyes in disbelief and asked again, "Where else should I go? Are you not going to settle me down?"

He didn't know my identity before, so it's natural for me to arrange everything myself. Things are different now, as he's aware of who I really am. Shouldn't he make some arrangements for us before leaving?

These thoughts occurred to Sasha while she was waiting patiently for his reply.

Seeing the irritated look on his face, Sasha's heart sank.

"I haven't thought about it. Has Jonathan seen you yet?" he said coldly.

When she remained silent, he continued, "My actions earlier have goaded the Jadesons and the White family into a fight by fanning the flames between them. Because of that, it's not a good idea to keep people around me. Furthermore, we have two children now. To be safe, you shouldn't reveal your identity if no one has ever seen you before."

Sebastian regained his composure as he analyzed the situation carefully in the car.

After hearing what he said, Sasha felt like a bucket of ice water had been dumped over her head, freezing her from head to toe. In an instant, all hope and expectations left her.

Why is he talking to me as if he's talking to a business partner? I'm his wife, after all. He uses the same tone when he talks to Karl or Calvin too.

Right away, Sasha's face drained of blood.

"Can I ask you something?"

"Yes?"

"Do you know who I am?" Sasha asked bitterly.

The second Sebastian heard her voice, he swiveled around to look at her.

Sebastian stared at her with an indescribable expression. Meanwhile, Sasha tried to avoid meeting his eyes, but she could still feel his gaze fixed on her for at least five seconds.

"What are you trying to say?" he finally voiced.

"Nothing. Did you find out about my real identity a long time ago? I've revealed my face, but you weren't the slightest bit shocked when you saw me for the first time."

This question had been lingering in Sasha's mind for a very long time. After asking that, she clenched her fingers nervously.

Sebastian retracted his gaze shortly after that.

In actuality, Sebastian knew a long time ago, but he couldn't be bothered to debunk her back then. Not only that, but even Devin was able to recognize Sasha. Naturally, it wasn't difficult for Sebastian to figure out Sasha's real identity since the two of them always spent time together.

Sebastian responded impassively, "Not really. I didn't know about it before the birth of our children."

Who would've thought that my children would be the ones exposing my identity?

Sasha stared at the man in front of her with mixed emotions.

Inwardly, she felt happy that he could recognize her at first sight, but at the same time, she felt slightly disappointed, as she didn't feel any affection from him at all.

Even though Sebastian knew my identity, I didn't feel the slightest bit of love from him. What's wrong with our relationship?

Sasha shut her eyes in despair before taking a deep breath. Then, she directed her gaze toward Sebastian and asked, "Can I kiss you?"

“What?”

Sebastian’s expression changed abruptly, and he instinctively backed away from her.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 874

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

His actions immediately shattered all Sasha’s hopes into pieces. She hung her head low, trying to withhold her tears. Nonetheless, they began to roll down her cheeks uncontrollably.

Concurrently, Sebastian’s grip on the steering wheel tightened.

The truth was, he really did subconsciously feel resistant toward her.

After Sebastian was diagnosed with multiple personality disorder, Sasha’s face was the only face he could remember.

Thus, he slowly accepted the fact that Sasha was his supposedly dead wife.

However, it didn’t change anything. He had no memories of his time with his children and her. Thus, although he was a husband and father to his family, he couldn’t treat them as affectionately as he used to.

Just like that, he watched Sasha get off the car.

Sasha was trying very hard to control her overwhelming emotions, not wanting him to see her devastation.

Yet, she could no longer contain herself when she saw his rejection of her. Soon after Sebastian started the car engine to leave, she lost it.

She broke down completely, hugging her knees as she squatted on the side of the road.

Screech!

Witnessing that, Sebastian hurriedly slammed on the brakes.

That sudden scene caught him off guard, and his heart clenched painfully. He couldn’t bear to leave her in such a state.

Hence, he exited the car and approached Sasha from behind.

In my memories, Sasha died tragically on the highway. Of course, I was stupefied to see her too at first. She's a fragile girl. It's hard to imagine what she must have gone through to return here and come back to me.

Sebastian lowered his gaze to look at Sasha, who was sobbing pitifully. He murmured, "Don't cry. I'll bring you to Oceanic Estate."

Upon hearing his voice, Sasha felt like a sliver of light was shining on her originally dark world.

She stopped weeping and turned around with a quizzical look on her tear-stained face.

"W-What did you say?" Sasha glanced at Sebastian through her teary eyes, needing confirmation as she thought she had heard him wrong.

His lips parted as though he wanted to say something. Nevertheless, he promptly shut his mouth and bent down to pick Sasha up from the ground.

Before Sasha could react, she was lifted and pulled into his warm embrace, and it felt like a dream to her.

Just like that, Sasha was brought back to Oceanic Estate.

This time, Sebastian didn't ask her to hide behind Macy's mask or identity anymore.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was still burning with rage. As he heard about Sebastian's return, he rushed out of his study room furiously.

"Sebastian, you – who is this?"

He lashed out at Sebastian and stopped mid-sentence when he saw Sasha in the hall.

His eyes almost popped out of their sockets as he looked at Sasha in total surprise.

Undeniably, Jonathan knew who Sasha was, as he had privately investigated Sebastian's background thoroughly, including his wife.

Standing there, Sasha looked panicked as she wondered how she was going to explain things.

"This is Sasha Wand. I've found her. From now on, she'll be staying here."

Sebastian grabbed her hand and introduced her to Jonathan.

His action warmed Sasha's heart entirely. She had never once expected him to make such a sweet move.

She lowered her head while tears began to well up in her eyes. At that moment, Sasha felt nothing but bliss as the two of them held hands.

I shouldn't blame Sebastian. Instead, I should be grateful that he could remember my face even after being diagnosed with the disorder. After all, he merely remembers the others' names but not their faces. Besides, he's now protecting me even though he doesn't have memories of me. I've been asking for too much. I need to have faith in our relationship. We'll be all right.

Upon hearing what Sebastian said, Jonathan widened his eyes in shock.

"Sasha Wand? Impossible! I witnessed how she fell from that towering highway with my own eyes. There was no way she could have survived that!" replied Jonathan in a perplexed tone.

"Are you not happy that she's still alive?"

Sebastian's expression darkened after he heard Jonathan's words.

Trembling with rage, Jonathan denied it, "Did I say that I'm unhappy? You b*stard! I'm only surprised to see her here!"

"I was fortunate enough to fall on a truck that was coincidentally passing by at that time. However, I was unable to walk for nearly half a year. I was lucky enough to come back from the brink of death," Sasha swiftly explained to ease the tension in the air.

Just as her words fell, Jonathan and Mark glared at her with an appalled look.

Macy West?

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 875

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover](#)

Just like that, Sasha stayed on at Oceanic Estate. In fact, she even stayed in her old room.

In the meantime, Sebastian returned to the military base to complete his three-month training program. For some reason, Jonathan actually did not oppose this.

“Send this little girl to Opal Garden Academy too.”

On their second day, Sasha was leading Vivian downstairs when they ran into Jonathan.

He stared at the little girl briefly before taking the initiative.

Sasha was dumbfounded to hear that.

When she saw the gentleness in his wizened eyes, she finally nodded and nudged her daughter toward him while holding back the tears that were brimming in her eyes.

“Vivi, you can go to school with your brothers.”

“All right!”

Vivian could hardly wait.

In fact, she was so happy that she immediately loosened herself from Sasha’s grip and sped toward Jonathan.

“Great-grandpa, Vivi is willing to go to school with the boys!”

She ran up to Jonathan and looked up at him with her plump little face. Meanwhile, she placed her soft little hands onto his rough and wide palms.

Jonathan could feel his tears welling up again.

To be honest, he wanted nothing more than to give himself two hard slaps!

This child is my great-granddaughter! How could I be so blind? How is it possible that I did not recognize her?

He bent down and picked up the little girl.

“All right, Great-grandpa will send you to school together with them.”

“Yay, we can go to school together!”

The other two boys saw the scene and began clapping excitedly too.

Finally, we don't have to bring Vivi to school secretly!

Therefore, Jonathan personally sent the three children to school that morning. This was mostly because he enjoyed spending time with them.

And if Sasha guessed correctly, the other reason was to settle Vivian's school admission process.

The children were in school and Sebastian was not around. Suddenly, Sasha found herself quite free. Hence, she went to the living room to see if the housemaids needed help.

"Madam, you can't be doing this! Put it down please. I'll handle it."

"Oh yes, Madam! Just go there and sit down. Leave these house chores to us."

All the maids rejected her when she wanted to help them with the chores. They just wanted her to rest and not fight them for their work.

Helplessly, Sasha had no choice but to return to her room.

Fortunately, Devin came over at this moment.

He had heard that she had returned to Oceanic Estate with her real identity. It was only then that he finally found out that the person in the hospital was an imposter. He was so surprised and happy that he had wanted to come over the day before.

However, Jonathan had asked him to do something at the last minute.

That took up the time between yesterday and today.

"You really got rid of that face! So, what's happening here now? Does Sebastian know who you are now? Also, what did Grandpa say?"

When he arrived and saw Sasha's face, he was taken aback slightly before peppering her with anxious questions.

Sasha smiled.

After all that had happened, she stopped being suspicious of his intentions toward them. She no longer wished to harp on the past.

"He knows, but he doesn't have our shared memories. He doesn't remember either the children or Sab."

"Oh?"

Devin's heart sank when he heard her.

He doesn't even remember her? Oh no!

He grew so sorrowful again that his initial excitement was diminished too.

"So what now? When will he remember everything? If even your appearance failed to jog his memory, is there even any more hope?" he asked despondently.

On the other hand, Sasha was extremely calm.

She turned to pour him a glass of water before she continued, "Of course there is hope. Didn't you notice? Even though he doesn't remember anything about me, he has been protecting me subconsciously."

"What do you mean?"

"He singlehanded planned the whole thing with Baylor in order to save me."

Sasha looked down as she watched the hot steam rise from the glass. The thought of the scene at the airport brought an involuntary smile to her face again.

Devin immediately widened his eyes.

Did Sebastian really plan all that? That's honestly quite frightening! He has been holed up in training for more than a month. How did he know that she was already in touch with Baylor? Especially since I remember Grandpa cut him off from all forms of communication.

He shuddered again at the thought.

However, this was not the most important thing. The most frightening thing was when he suddenly recalled the incident that Sebastian had revealed.

Implanting microchips in people's brains! The fact that they managed to dig out Baylor's involvement with Hubert sent shock waves across the nation! How did he do that?

How did he get his hands on something so secretive?