

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 143

“Frederick, you have misunderstood. I didn’t mean that. I’m just a little surprised that he didn’t tell you about it. But it’s fine. It’s the same now that we saw it. Have some tea.”

Smilingly, Sasha served a cup of freshly brewed tea for the old man like nothing happened. Frederick was a little startled.

Is she really alright? Did I misread her looks just now?

He wanted to find clues from her expression. However, it seemed like she was fine when she was calmly serving him the brewed tea.

Well, I guess that’s for the best.

He finally stopped wondering about it. When he took over the tea, he asked in a more relaxed tone, “Alright. Since you came back, when are you planning to go home?” He still regarded Hayes Residence as her home.

Sasha lowered her gaze at the mists forming out of the teapot and smiled. “Maybe in two days. I’m thinking of bringing your grandson over.”

“Grandson?” The old man was suddenly excited. “You mean...”

“Yes, we both survived. He hasn’t met you yet, but I believe he would be thrilled to see you.”

Sasha looked at her father smilingly and spoke with a calm tone as if she was talking about everyday life.

How is it common to suddenly have another grandson?

Frederick was astonished.

His hands were trembling slightly, and he teared up at once. He tried to say something but only ended up with trembling lips.

I have another grandson...

Sasha only looked at him quietly. After a while, she felt that it was time for her to go, so she put down the teacup she was holding.

“Frederick, if there is nothing else, I’m leaving now.”

“Huh? Where are you going?”

“I found a job at the hospital, and I still have to get back to work. Don’t worry. I’ll bring the kid

over as soon as possible.”

Sasha stood up and reassured him. Then, he only felt relieved.

Sasha left the nursing home.

A few minutes later, Luke finally got a phone call after waiting anxiously at Hayes Corporation.

“Mr. Scott, Ms. Wand has left.”

“She-she left?” Luke’s words stuck at his throat. “Did she say anything or act weirdly?”

“No, she only remained calm. She did appear to be panicking and shocked when she saw Old Mr. Hayes, but she looked fine after they entered the room,” reported the bodyguard. Nothing happened?

Luke couldn’t quite believe it.

However, despite his further questions, the bodyguard affirmed that Sasha did not show any

abnormalities and even told him that she went back to work as usual.

Could it be that we took this matter too seriously?

Although he hesitated, Luke still went to his boss' office in the end.

"Mr. Hayes, I was told that she has left, and she seemed to be fine. So everything went well."

Sebastian didn't respond.

He had been waiting for a long time in his bright and clean office.

He was still seated in front of his large office desk, and he looked like he was going through the files with his slender fingers. Still, the atmosphere felt rather intense.

Moreover, there was an occasional crackling of fire sparks.

It was from a lit cigarette that was not smoked at that time, but a couple of cigarette butts could be found in the ashtray.

Chills ran down Luke's spine when he saw this.

"What do you mean?"

"I-I mean, Ms. Wand wasn't angered, but she-she seemed to react indifferently toward this matter." Trembling, Luke explained quietly.

Hearing that, the man abruptly closed the file and took a deep breath subconsciously.

What a relief!

However, he got confused the next second.

"Why did she react indifferently?"

"Huh?" Luke felt exasperated by the man's question.

What do you mean why? Do you want her to go crazy instead? Is this guy masochistic?

"But, Mr. Hayes, isn't it better for her to stay calm instead? Nothing will happen that way."

"What do you know? That means she doesn't care!"

"Yeah, she doesn't," added Luke simply.

Then, he realized that there was dead silence in the office, and it was more frightening than before.

Good grief! What is wrong with this guy?

Luke felt that his boss was becoming more unpredictable like a woman in menopause.

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Fortunately, things died down when the hospital brought news that Sasha continued working as usual, and there was nothing to worry about anymore.

Hence, the president resumed his work.

Two hours later, preschool was about to end.

Before meeting a client, Sebastian told Luke that it was Sasha's turn to pick the kids up.

Thus, Luke called her to remind her about it.

"Ma'am, can you pick the kids up today, please? Mr. Hayes is meeting a client."

"Alright, I'm on my way," she agreed faintly.

He smiled in relief after hearing her calm tone. After chatting for a bit, he hung up and got back to work.

Since it's the mother who's picking the kids up, there's nothing for me to worry about.

Yet that night, Sebastian didn't see his children as expected even after getting off work, let alone the woman.

"What's wrong? Why aren't they back yet?"

"Huh? Didn't Ms. Wand call you about the children staying the night with her? Didn't you

know about it, Mr. Hayes?” The confused Wendy hurriedly explained the situation.

Did she?

Sebastian took out his phone, but neither did he see any missed calls nor a single text message.

Then, why did she say that? What is she up to?

The man was finally angered. Since it was already late and cold outside, he immediately dialed Sasha’s number with a solemn expression.

“The number you have dialed is unavailable.” The robotic voice traveled through the phone.

Beep!

What?

He stared at his cell phone in disbelief and immediately redialed the number.

But what made him blow his top was the same recorded message from the phone.

This woman must have a death wish!

He finally lost his patience. Hanging up fiercely, he grabbed his keys and headed out again in

a murderous manner.

“Mr. Hayes? Where are you going, sir?”

“I’m going to kill her!”

Amidst the cold night, the voice of the man gnashing his teeth in the dark actually sounded a little funny.

He looked like an entirely different person from the one working in the company. During the

day, he had a frosty attitude, and he would control himself even though he was scolding someone.

But now, he had utterly lost his temper, especially when he said the word “kill” through gritted teeth.

Wendy leaned against the door and sighed, “These two...”

—

Sebastian drove speedily because he was angry and worried about the children. It only took him less than thirty minutes to reach Old Town from Frontier Bay.

Soon, he found the building that Sasha was staying in.

However, he realized that it was pitch black upstairs when he arrived.

Are they asleep?

After he got out of the car and slammed the door shut, he became puzzled.

Nevertheless, he was a pragmatic person. Since he already got here, he ignored his thoughts and strode upstairs.

A few minutes later, he reached the familiar entrance of the rental house.

“Sasha...”

“Young man, who are you looking for? The family has moved away. Don’t come here anymore.”

A lady coincidentally came down from upstairs. When she saw Sebastian standing in the dark and knocking on the door, she raised her flashlight at him and reminded him.

Sebastian was shocked. “Moved away? How is this possible?”

The lady replied, “Why not? I just helped with her suitcase this evening. Everyone knows about her and her three children. So why do I have to lie to you?”

Sebastian fell silent.

After hearing that, the man who rushed there in the dark only stared at the door lock quietly with his ears ringing.

She's right. If someone is in there, why is this old-fashioned lock hanging outside?

So the reason why this woman didn't answer was that she ran away with my two children?

The tall figure was flummoxed and thunderstruck. His pupils constricted, and he went berserk.

The next second, he furiously kicked open the door with a loud bang!

Sure enough, it was empty.

When he came over the other night, there were still many objects inside, such as the small electric stove, the small but neat couch, and the tiny table he used to eat noodles with...

Now, everything was gone just like that, and the house was deserted and lifeless only in a few hours.

After only a few hours, the house was deserted and lifeless.

His eyes slowly turned bloodshot in a fury.

"Sasha Wand!"