

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 917

“Mommy, what happened? Why was your phone signal jammed?” Matteo asked.

“That old man sent your father away again to base camp for training. I was so mad that I got into a fight with him, so he locked me up and jammed my phone.”

Sasha revealed everything to her kids because she thought it wouldn't hurt for her kids to learn about her current situation.

She wasn't worried about them being traumatized or anything. On the contrary, she thought they might even be able to help her.

Matteo flew into a rage upon that. “What a jerk!”

Ian's face darkened. “Mommy, what are you going to do about it?”

“I need to get out of here first. That's the only way I can reach your father. Once I know his exact location, your Aunt Sabrina and I can come up with ways to save him.”

“Okay!” Matteo and Ian replied easily.

Sasha hung up the phone.

After a few minutes, a shrill siren rang through the hall as the fire alarm went off. Everyone rushed outside to stare at the building Sasha was in anxiously.

“What is it? What happened? What set off the alarm?”

“I think it's coming from the elevator!”

“What? The elevator?”

The color drained from everyone's face upon hearing that. Some quickly picked up the fire extinguishers and rushed toward the elevator, while others went out to look for Tony.

True enough, the alarm sounded even louder as they got nearer to the elevator.

Oceanic Estate was equipped with state-of-the-art facilities, which included a fire alarm system, as it was previously used to host VIPs.

“What is going on here? Why did the alarm system go off? Is there really a fire?”

“No. Did someone smoke inside the elevator?” one of the housemaids asked.

However, no one had the answer to her question because they were met with water from the sprinkler system the moment the elevator doors were forced open.

No one saw anything whatsoever besides the waves of gushing water.

It was at that moment that Tony arrived. After assessing the situation, he instructed the housemaids to clean up the mess before heading to the study.

However, a thought suddenly occurred to him.

“Who opened the room door upstairs?”

“Huh? I-It’s me. Madam was yelling at the top of her lungs when the alarm went off. I was worried something bad would happen to her, so I-I opened the door and let her out.”

As fate would have it, it was Olivia who did it.

Tony exploded with rage.

He rushed upstairs and stopped in front of Sasha’s room. True enough, she was long gone. Sasha had disappeared into thin air while everyone was busy trying to figure out what was going on with the alarm system.

That woman! Can’t she ever give us a break?

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Sasha managed to escape from Oceanic Estate.

She didn't look for Sabrina like she told her kids she would the moment she got out. Instead, she hailed a cab and headed toward the military base.

She wanted to find out what was going on over there first before making a move.

Even though Jonathan had done it without hesitation, she was pretty sure someone must have seen Sebastian being sent away.

Sasha stopped in front of the military base's entrance just like she did yesterday.

"Excuse me, I'm looking for Commander Hamilton."

Sasha had her disguise on as she spoke to the sentry to prevent them from finding out who she was and reporting back to Jonathan.

However, the sentry's face fell the moment he heard that she was looking for Logan.

"Commander Hamilton? Are you family?"

Sasha was stunned. "Yes..."

"You should head over to the funeral home then. His body was sent there this afternoon. You might just make it in time before they cremate his body if you leave now."

The news came like a bolt out of the blue for Sasha.

He's... dead? What happened? Wasn't he alive and well just yesterday? Moreover, he's so young and full of life. He even joked around with us yesterday. How could this happen?

Sasha was thunderstruck.

She froze for a solid ten seconds before blurting out a question, "Can I... ask about his cause of death?"

The sentry stared at her, puzzled. "Haven't you heard of it? I thought you're family."

"I did, but... I'm still not sure about it."

"You're not sure? Do you mean to say you're not sure why he died in the hands of his own man? If that's so, you don't have to doubt it. That soldier truly does have mental problems!"