

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 923

That night, Sasha experienced the best sleep she had in a long time.

In her dream, she had returned to the time when they were still living at Frontier Bay. It was a quiet night. The children were sleeping peacefully downstairs while she was cuddling upstairs with Sebastian. With their bodies pressed against each other, she could sense his familiar warmth and scent.

The dream was so beautiful that she was reluctant to wake up.

However, when she opened her eyes the next day, she saw herself sprawled on the freezing cold table.

“Ms. Wand, are you awake?”

Sasha’s heart sank when someone suddenly greeted her in the room.

Turning around in a daze, she realized that it was a nurse who was cleaning the room and changing the bedsheets.

What’s going on? Why is she tidying up the room? Where’s Sebastian?

When her senses came back, Sasha asked, “Where is he?”

Springing up to her feet, she had forgotten that her limbs were numb. The moment she took a step, she almost fell flat on the floor.

“Ms. Wand, be careful!”

The nurse threw aside the bedsheet and hurried to support Sasha.

Only then did she steady herself.

When she found her balance again, she grabbed the nurse by the arm. “Where is he? Where has he gone?”

The nurse quickly reassured her, “Don’t worry, he has just gone for a check-up and will return very soon.”

Thank goodness it's just a check-up.

Sasha heaved a sigh of relief.

Sure enough, after waiting for a while, Mark returned with Sebastian.

"Madam, you're awake. Are you feeling all right? I saw you sleeping on the table this morning. If you want, I can arrange for you to rest in a ward." Mark offered in concern the moment he saw her.

Sasha shook her head and shifted her equally worried gaze in Sebastian's direction.

"How is it? Are there any problems with the check-up?"

Entering the ward with an indifferent expression, Sebastian scrutinized his surroundings before lying back on his bed. He behaved as if he was in his own world.

Both Sasha and Mark were stumped.

Even the nurse was bewildered. She was still in the middle of changing the bedsheet!

"Ms. Wand, uh..."

"It's all right. You may go now; leave this to me." Waving his hand, Mark motioned the nurse to leave.

The nurse quickly complied.

Meanwhile, Sasha continued to watch on with a blank stare.

Ever since she started treating Sebastian, she would wake up every morning filled with anticipation to see if there was any improvement.

However, she would always end up feeling disappointed.

That morning was no different.

Feeling the chill in her fingers, Sasha's heart sank and a suffocating sensation began to creep into her.

"Madam?"

"I'm fine, what kind of check-up did you bring him for? What's the result?"

Sasha pulled herself together to show that she was fine before enquiring about Sebastian's condition.

Mark furrowed his eyebrows. "There's nothing wrong with him. It's just that Old Mr. Jadeson came by earlier and ordered him to undergo a full medical check-up before being transferred out."

"What?" Sasha was stunned.

"Why? Where is he being transferred to?" she inquired anxiously.

Mark quickly reassured her, "Don't worry, it's for his own protection. After what happened to Logan, the White House has been applying a lot of pressure on the matter. Old Mr. Jadeson intends to transfer Sebastian to a safer place to avoid any untoward incidents," Mark explained candidly.

Ever since Sasha rejoined them at Sebastian's ward, Mark had treated her as one of them.

Mark also didn't mind telling her in Sebastian's presence. After all, Sebastian was mentally unsound.

Sasha finally understood the situation.

"All right. Where will he be sent to?"

"Old Mr. Jadeson has decided to send him to Heron Hill," Mark finally replied.

Heron Hill...

When the image of the secluded residence and its beautiful surroundings popped into her head, Sasha felt that it was certainly a wonderful idea.

With that, Sebastian was sent to Heron Hill alongside Sasha that very afternoon.

When the news reached the White House, everyone there was outraged.

“That old fox has shown how sly he can be by sending Sebastian to Heron Hill!”

“Exactly. Heron Hill is considered his personal territory. When he was living there, it was impossible for anyone to enter without his permission. Now that the lunatic has been sent there, he’s effectively out of our reach!”

The crowd sighed dejectedly.

Among them, Walter’s face looked particularly pale.