

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 13

Sebastian rubbed the center of his brows for a long time. Finally, he looked at the piece of note on the coffee table with bloodshot eyes.

It was a simple note that seemed to be a piece of tissue drawn out of a tissue box. Despite that, the handwriting on it was childish, with a streak of boldness to it.

“What kind of handwriting is this?”

“A man’s?” Luke blurted out.

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There was a terrifying look in Sebastian’s reddened eyes as though he could barely hold himself back from murder.

“A man? Her adulterer?”

How could one say that the man was an adulterer? Sasha and Sebastian were no longer related to each other in any way. Furthermore, the man should be labeled as the boyfriend or lover, definitely not an adulterer.

Luke continued bluntly, “You must be joking, Mr. Hayes. That man can’t be the adulterer. I believe he’s more like a boyfriend, or maybe the husband...”

Slap!

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Before he could finish speaking, he was being hit across the face by an object.

“Husband, you say? Find this person by today, or else you will be punished!”

He flew into a rage and glared at his assistant. In his anger, he was as terrifying as the Devil.

“Huh?”

Luke stood with shaky legs as realization slowly dawned upon him.

“No, Mr. Hayes. I was wrong. That’s not what I meant.”

“Get lost!”

In the end, Luke descended from the top floor of the hotel and went in search of that person.

As soon as he left, a woman in a short skirt with exquisite makeup appeared at the back of the hotel. She watched him leave the hotel; resentment and hatred filled her eyes.

You’re not dead, Sasha?

It’s been five years, and I have not been able to step foot into the Hayes family since your death. As for that man, he has not mentioned that incident ever again. I thought it would be better to wait a few years, and that time heals everything. But now, you’ve actually appeared out of nowhere, alive?

The woman’s face distorted in anger as she gritted her teeth.

It was as though she couldn’t wait to rip Sasha into pieces.

I’ll make you pay for this, Sasha Wand!

The journey went well. By evening, Sasha and the two children arrived at Aunt Karina’s house in the countryside.

Aunt Karina was in fact a patient Sasha had treated at Clear Hospital after she came to Moranta.

Karina had been suffering from a mysterious ailment. When western medication and treatments failed to improve her condition, she was referred to Sasha, who cured her using Chinese medicine and acupuncture.

After her recovery, Karina would often bring fresh fruits and vegetables whenever she paid a visit to Sasha and her two children since she owned a farm in the countryside.

Over time, she became one of the few close friends with them in this foreign land.

“Nancy, that’s great! You really brought the kids here.”

As soon as they arrived at the farm, Aunt Karina, who had received Sasha’s call earlier, came running out and welcomed them happily.

“Aunt, Vivi is here too. Pick me up, please.”

Vivian loved this place the most. When she saw Karina coming towards her, she immediately jumped out of the car and stretched out her chubby arms for a hug.

Karina’s heart melted upon that sight.

She picked up the little girl at once and held her in her arms.

The family of three stayed at the farm, where Sasha thought they could lie low for the time being. Two days later, a phone call.

“Nancy, there’s a call from Ms. Fischer. She said she’s looking for you.”

Ms. Fischer? Willow Fischer?

Without much thought, Sasha got up and went into the house to take the call.

“Hello? Willow?”

“Sasha, I’m... I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to betray you. But they said... they said they’ll feed me to the sharks. Sasha, I... I don’t want to die...”

No one would have thought that Willow would make the call and wail into the phone, begging for her life.

Sasha’s expression turned ghastly.

Who is feeding her to the sharks?

Sebastian? That scumbag went to her?

She was so angry that she couldn't almost drop the receiver. Her face turned livid with rage.  
"Where are you now?"

Willow uttered, "I..."

"Tell her, she only has thirty minutes. If she doesn't show up by then, I'll throw you to the sharks!"

Before Willow could utter another word, there was a sinister voice on the other end of the phone. Even though he was speaking from afar, Sasha could sense his murderous intent.

It's that scumbag, indeed.

What should I do now? I can't leave Willow behind. She has nothing to do with this!

Sasha was shaking in anger. Finally, she hung up by slamming the phone down.

Sebastian, you scumbag!