

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 17

Sasha ignored Xandra and shifted her gaze to her son.

"Little Ian, come to me. Quickly, let me look at your hands."

"Ah, are you still trying to find evidence from the child? Let me tell you, this kid is usually very naughty. It's normal for him to bump and knock into things. If you're thinking of using that to accuse me, you're wasting your time," Xandra said sarcastically.

Sasha shouted angrily, "Shut up, Xandra! You know very well what you did. I will never let you hurt him again now that I'm back. So it's best that you take my words seriously!"

There was something utterly terrifying and murderous in her eyes that made Xandra shudder in fear.

Feeling intimidated and furious, the latter ordered the bodyguards, "Seal the cabin and the window; don't leave a single crack. Keep her in there! If she goes missing, there'll be hell to pay when Mr. Hayes finds out!"

Regardless of the commotion, Sasha tried to reach for her son. "Ian, quickly come over and let me have a look. Little Ian..."

He remained on the spot.

At that moment, Ian was a quite baffled and wasn't sure why Sasha was so agitated.

Did Ms. Xandra do something wrong? She has always been like that. So what is the problem?

This boy who often isolated himself in the house because he didn't like to talk or socialize with others. He actually thought Xandra's behavior was normal.

"Little Ian, please come. Let me have a look..."

Sasha was on her knees, begging in tears. She desperately pushed away the bodyguards who were blocking her view at the window, hoping to see how her son was doing.

She had carried him in her belly for ten months after all. He never knew a mother's love because she had abandoned him at birth. How could she still leave him to be abused by such a vicious woman?

While bawling her eyes out, Sasha uttered hoarsely, "Little Ian, come over... I... I am begging you. Come quickly and let me look at your hand."

He wasn't sure what was going on. Ian, who was only five years old, really wanted to walk over to the window when he saw Sasha sobbing uncontrollably.

The intensity of her care and love was something he had never felt before.

He finally lifted his foot.

Right at that very moment, Xandra was on the move. She bent down and swept him off the ground.

"Seal up the cabin tightly. If I see her again, don't even think about staying working for the Hayes anymore!" she commanded fiercely before turning around and left with Ian in her arms.

Sasha almost passed out from rage in the cabin.

Sebastian, how could you be so blind to marry such a vicious woman? Is it possible that your son doesn't matter much to you anymore? He is you!

Right after the window was completely sealed, Sasha fell to the ground, still sobbing.

By the time Sebastian received the news, she had not eaten or drunk anything for the entire day. Furthermore, she was demanding to see him.

"See me? Why? Is it because of that incident this afternoon where she thought Xandra had abused Ian?" he asked nonchalantly.

Finally able to regain some energy, that man sat on the sofa with his legs crossed.

Luke was dumbfounded.

While carrying Ian along with her, Xandra had indeed taken the initiative to come and talk to Sebastian about it. She also admitted to being a little rough when she was asking Ian to stop playing on the deck.

Luke decided to let the matter rest.

However, to their surprise, someone else came in and reported to them two hours later, "Something bad happened, Mr. Hayes. That woman... She slit her wrist in the cabin."

"What did you say?"

The expressionless man who was sitting in front of his computer with his head buried in work finally got distracted.

Slit her wrist? How crazy of her to do such a thing!. What was she thinking?

Sebastian stomped out furiously.

A few minutes later, when he finally arrived at the locked cabin, he thought another massive warring argument would take place again. However, after he opened the door and saw the woman's lifeless body lying in the wreckage, he was shocked beyond words.

"Sasha, why are you acting crazy again?" Sebastian muttered to himself. The moment he glanced at the pile of blood next to her hand, he rushed over to her side and knelt down while applying pressure to her wrist.