

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 20

He glared deep into her eyes as he asked the question. His eyes were blazing with anger that she feared for her life.

Xandra threw herself on the ground instantly.

“Sebastian... It’s my fault. I know I’m wrong. I... I never had a child before. I can be... impulsive when disciplining Ian. I... I really didn’t mean it.”

Even until now, she was trying to weasel her way out of responsibility and justify her own actions.

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Sebastian squinted and frowned heavily. The bloody scene from a while ago suddenly flooded into his mind.

Both women reacted differently with the same child. One would stab herself for him while the other tried to shift her responsibility and deny her actions in every possible way.

His eyes were filled with even more rage at the thought of that. While staring at the woman who had been with him for five whole years, an enormous wave of disappointment and rage took over his entire being. He picked up a cup that was in front of him and smashed it at her.

“So you’re allowed to abuse him just because you haven’t had a child before? Get the hell out of my sight! From now on, don’t let me see you appear in front of my child ever again. I forbid you to come anywhere near Frontier Bay!”

Frontier Bay was the villa that they were living in.

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Xandra’s world crumbled in front of her own eyes.

He was cutting all ties with her and getting rid of her completely.

Ignoring the shards of the shattered cup on the floor, she crawled through the entrance like a mad person.

“No.. No! Sebastian, don’t do that! You can’t kick me out like this. I love you, Sebastian. Have you forgotten what you said to me when you first brought me back here?”

Xandra’s agonizing screams and sorrowful cries filled the entire boat.

Sasha had been asleep for the entire night as she was burnt out from all the commotion and the injuries she had sustained.

It wasn’t until the next morning where the first rays of sunlight rose from the sea and shone gently through the windows of her cabin. Upon being caressed by the warm golden rays, she slowly opened her eyes.

“Are you awake?”

She was stunned to find out someone next to her.

Sasha struggled while turning her head towards the voice.

“Mr. Scott?”

“Yes, it’s me. It’s been quite some time since we last met. I’m grateful that you still remember me.”

Luke Scott was a bespectacled young gentleman. He was wearing a plaid shirt and a pair of black-framed glasses.

Sasha smiled.

How could she not remember him?

That year when she had just married Sebastian. Her husband left the country the very next day and never came back. Luke, his assistant, had to manage the company and Hayes Residence in his stead.

She clearly remembered that every time he came over to the house, she would wait anxiously for him to bring her news regarding Sebastian.

The corners of Sasha's lips curled as she sat up. "You're being too kind. I've been deeply grateful for your help in the past. By the way, why are you here?"

"You were injured last night. Since I was doing nothing, I stopped by here to check on your drip. Are you feeling any better?"

Being thoughtful, Luke poured a glass of warm water and handed it to her.

She grabbed it and uttered embarrassingly, "I see. Sorry for the trouble. I'm feeling better now. How is Ian? Is he alright? Did Mr. Hayes question that woman last night? He..."

Suddenly, she recalled what had happened.

Luke reassured her instantly. "Madam, don't worry. Ian is with Mr. Hayes now. As for Ms. Green... she'll never be in contact with Ian anymore, so you don't have to worry."

He told her everything that had happened while she was asleep. It was as if he knew she would ask him about it.

Upon hearing that, Sasha heaved a sigh of relief.

She had made the right move, even though it was risky. At least that cheating man wasn't hopeless. He knew it was necessary to find out the truth from that conniving woman. There was no need for Sasha to continue worrying any further.

"Then I'll go and check on Little Ian. Where is he?"

Luke was stunned and a little perplexed. "Ah? You want to see Ian? Uh... You're still recovering from your injuries, it's better for you to heal completely first."

"It's just a minor injury," Sasha countered.

It was indeed not a deep wound, but no one knew she was putting on an act last night when she slit her wrist. As a doctor, she knew exactly what to do.

However, Luke wasn't budging as he continued to stop her from getting out of the bed.

"Madam, I'm really sorry. Mr. Hayes said you're not allowed to meet Ian. Furthermore, he even said that Ian's mommy had passed away five years ago. He couldn't and wouldn't let his son get hurt again!"

Sasha, who was in a hurry to see her child, stopped dead in her tracks.