

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 23

Sasha was imprisoned again, but the session merely lasted for a few hours because she was set free the moment the yacht nosed up to the bay.

“Ms. Wand, we have arrived at our destination. However, we’ll send you to another accommodation instead of having you stay at Hayes Residence.”

Luke delivered the news as he brought her out of the cabin.

Great! Visiting the Hayes is the last thing on my to-do list! If they really send me there, I have no idea how Mr. Hayes Sr. will react when he sees me! Back in the day, Frederick played the role of a doting father-in-law and treated Sasha like his own.

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He might pass out from the shock of seeing her alive after all these years.

Luke’s words caused Sasha to heave a huge breath of relief.

“Great! Let’s get going then!”

She couldn’t wait to see Matteo and Vivian. She wondered how they were doing over the past few days.

Luke nodded and led the way.

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She was bemused to be given the opportunity to return after being away for five whole years.

At a glance, nothing much had changed in Avenport. It was still the city she used to know, full of skyscrapers, and yet it felt so foreign to her.

"What's taking you so long? Get into the car already!" The bodyguard by her side urged impatiently.

Sasha snapped out of the nostalgic moment and marched towards the car that was parked nearby.

"Where's Ian? Has he disembarked yet?"

The bodyguard replied petulantly, "Seriously? Do you have a death wish or something? How dare you poke your nose into his business?"

Sasha decided to keep her mouth shut and look out the window instead. She put everything aside, including why she wasn't brought to the Hayes or the whereabouts of that hateful man.

Since she wouldn't be joining the rest at Hayes Residence, she thought she might get to sneak out and see her beloved children.

To her surprise, she was brought to an apartment in an unknown location that had three bedrooms, a dining hall, and a living room.

It also had a state-of-the-art security system that prevented her from escaping.

He's such a scum!

The bodyguard was about to leave when an anxious Sasha ran up to him. "Hey! Where's my phone? Give it back!"

"Who exactly are you trying to reach? Do you want them to come to your rescue? Ms. Wand, you should forget about it since this apartment has countless surveillance cameras everywhere. If anyone shows up here, they're going to end up with a miserable death."

That shut her up immediately.

Sebastian, you're a complete douchebag!

Imprisoned against her will, Sasha tried to sneak by climbing down the window, but the moment she craned over and noticed she was on the thirtieth floor, she gulped and changed her mind.

The only option left was to pick the lock.

Over the past five years, she had gone through all sorts of situations because she had to survive with her children without strong backings or connections.

Picking the lock became an essential skill that ensured they had a roof over their heads during those trying times.

However, when she found the tools she needed and was going to pick the lock, she heard a click from the other side. A few seconds later, someone made his way into the apartment.

Sasha was speechless when she saw the miniature figure in front of her.

“Mommy, what are you doing? Are you going to pick the lock? Correct me if I’m wrong, but have some criminals imprisoned you again? Who have you offended this time?”

She never thought her savior would be a child.

When the little boy caught a glimpse of Sasha crouching on the ground holding the different tools for picking a lock, his chubby face puckered as his expression darkened. He clenched his fists in anger.

On the other hand, she thought she was hallucinating his presence.

What is Matteo doing here? Wait! How did he locate me in the first place? I just arrived thirty minutes ago!

Seconds after she saw her son, Sasha lost herself in a train of thoughts.

“M-Matt, what are you doing here? How did you find me?”

“You’re such a silly mom! By using a tracking device, of course! How was I supposed to do it otherwise? What you have been up to for the past few days? Why did you show up on the high seas? Have you been abducted by the meanie again?”

Matteo was enraged. After he marched into the apartment, he stretched his arm and retrieved the tracking device he had secretly planted on his mother’s clothes.

I’m his mom for heaven’s sake! Why is he always treating me like a baby?

"I guess the meanie has yet to learn his lesson, huh? Why don't I teach him a lesson?" Matteo couldn't suppress his wrath anymore. He started leaving notes behind like he did the last time.

Sasha finally returned to her usual self and stop her son when she figured out the things he was up to.

"No, Matteo! You have misunderstood my response! He didn't abduct or bully me. Actually, he's a patient of mine. His condition requires me to keep an eye on him. That's why I have been spending the past few days on the yacht with him."

"Really?"

"Of course! You have to believe me! He can't make his take the plane. Therefore, we have to go by sea. I can't contact you because there's no signal. I'm so sorry, Matt. It's my fault for not informing you beforehand."

In order to persuade her son, Sasha tried her best to make up a convincing excuse to ease his wrath.

If he continues wreaking havoc, Sebastian will figure out about him! Matt is a smart boy who has been doing all sorts of things behind my back, including planting the tracking device without my knowledge. It goes without saying if he continues getting to the bottom of the entire trip, he will eventually know the scum's identity.

Sasha smiled anxiously at her son.

Although Matteo was a smart boy, he was, at the end of the day, an innocent little boy. Since the things his mother said made perfect sense, he decided to stay put for the time being.

"Why has he imprisoned you when he needs you to keep an eye on his condition?"

"N-No... I-I'm not being imprisoned... He has brought me here and prepared this apartment as my temporary accommodation. I-I was just trying to enhance the structure of the lock because I think it's not secured enough!"

Matteo saw right through her lies immediately. Nevertheless, he couldn't link the missing pieces together or figure out why she was lying.

I guess I need to run a background check on the meanie! Sebastian, the President of Hayes Corporation, huh? I'll keep that in mind and pay you a visit soon!