Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 121

In truth, Sebastian's reaction to the matter felt like a knife to her heart. She wasn't willing tadmit it but she did lose the battle this time to Sasha.
How can this be?
Doesn't he not love her?
When she was pregnant, he showed no concern for her at all. But what made him change after five years?
Xandra went home in disappointment.
Meanwhile, Sasha was stuck in a daze.
It wasn't until Solomon drove her far out of the city and had almost arrived at his friend's clinic that she slowly regained her senses.
"Stop by the side, Solomon. Stop the car!"
The moment she recovered her senses, she insisted angrily for Solomon stop the car at once to which he complied.

"Enough. I am in no mood to listen to you. I'm busy today and won't be heading over to your friend's place. I'm sorry."

"Nancy, I..."

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After cutting him off, Sasha opened the car door and was prepared to leave.

Solomon panicked in response.

"Nancy, listen to me. I didn't mean what I did earlier. When I saw them humiliating you, I just couldn't bear to watch and ended up saying those words."

Solomon didn't dare to restrain her physically. After she got out of the car, he quickly followed and came around to block her way instead.

Earlier, he was just trying to be expedient.

Unable to tolerate the situation any further, he declared that she was his girlfriend.

However, Sasha didn't relent.

In fact, his words caused her expression to darken which rarely happened over the many years they had known each other.

Solomon began to feel anxious.

"Nancy?"

"You knew everything about me, don't you? And you knew who Sebastian is too, right?"

Sasha finally glared at him intently and it was the first time he heard her speak to him in such a frosty tone, causing him to turn pale.

"Let me explain..."

"Forget it. Actually, it doesn't really matter. You're right, I am Sebastian's ex-wife and both my children are his. Therefore, Solomon, you should stay away from me just so that he doesn't hurt you. It's for the best that we pretend to not know each other."

Sasha finally calmed down and warned Solomon solemnly.

However, he was infuriated by what she suggested.

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"Why should I stay away from you? Both of you are no longer related to each other so what gives him the right to treat you this way? Nancy, you don't have to be afraid. I'll protect you from now on."

Suddenly, he approached Sasha with a longing look in his eyes, causing her to freeze for a moment before retreating a few steps.

Staring at him, she suddenly felt a surge of resentment inside her.

She ignored him and tried to flag a cab by the street.

In a very short while, she managed to get into one and left.

All this while, she was aware of his feelings for her. But she had told him that they can only remain as friends as she would never love another man for the rest of her life.

After getting into the cab, Sasha informed the driver of her address as she planned to head home for a nap.

Little did she expect her phone to ring.

"Hello?"

"Sasha, where are you? Why is Vivi suddenly sent back here? Isn't she staying with you?"

It was Jackson's voice on the phone, telling her that Vivian had been sent to his place.

How is that possible?

Isn't Vivi at preschool?

Sasha found it strange. "I'm outside right now and have no idea why Vivi was sent over. Who sent her? Also, what about Matt? Aren't they together?"

"I didn't see Matt. A few young men in suits came by. Do you know anything about it?"

Sasha was lost for words.

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Suddenly, her heart skipped a beat as a frightening thought flashed across her mind. A sense of dread began to swell within her.

"Alright, I understand. Uncle Jackson, I'll find out what's going on immediately."

Sasha ended the call and called Empire Preschool immediately.

Once they knew she was Vivian's mother, the staff at Empire Preschool confirmed that Vivian was picked up from school.

"It was someone named Luke Scott who came to get her."

"What did you say? Luke?"

"Yes. He even left with her brothers, Ian and Matteo."

Overwhelmed by fear, Sasha was so shocked she couldn't hear anything else.

With her hands trembling, she even dropped her phone in the cab.

No, this is not possible.

He won't do such a thing. After all, we were only arguing and there's no reason for him to go that far

Sasha couldn't stop reassuring herself.

However, when she picked up her phone to call Luke, the reality that greeted her pushed her back into the abyss.

"Why are you asking me? How should I know? I'm equally confused by what's going on. Why was I suddenly instructed to pick up your sons? Or send your daughter to your uncle's place?"

After a long bout of silence, Sasha, already pale, could hear herself ask, "What about the boys then? Where are they?"

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"Do you mean Mr. Matteo? Both he and Mr. Ian have been picked up. Mr. Hayes has asked me to book flight tickets for Machia for them."

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Inside the cab, Sasha was st	ınned by Luk	ke's answer t	hat sh	e slumped.
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Why must that assh*le treat me this way?

By sending them to Machia, does he plan on not letting me see them forever?

Is my worst nightmare coming true?

That assh*le! That heartless animal!

Sasha was trembling in anger. The thought that she would not get to see her children again felt like a part of her had just been cut out raw, causing her to suffocate.

"Miss, Miss, are you alright?"

When the cab driver saw her face in the rearview mirror, he quickly called out in concern.

Only then did Sasha regain her senses.

"I'm alright. Mister, sorry for the trouble, I'm not going back to Old Town. Instead, take me to Hayes Corporation."

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Sitting up straight with reddened eyes, she uttered every word with conviction while glaring straight ahead.

Frightened by her response, the driver quickly changed directions and headed back to the city center.

Ten minutes later, they arrived at Hayes Corporation.

Sasha immediately got off and rushed into the building, intending to head straight to the top floor to see Sebastian.

However, the moment she reached the entrance, a uniformed guard who had previously not been stationed there raised his hands to stop her.

"You're not allowed to enter."

"Why?"

"Because Mr. Hayes has ordered that you're banned from entering from now on," the guard asserted with a frosty glare.

Sasha almost burst a vessel at his words.

How dare that assh*le station someone here to stop me? Is he sick in the head? Does he think he can stop me from fighting for the children just like that? In his dreams!

After glaring fiercely at the top floor of the building, Sasha turned and left.

Half an hour later, another woman arrived at the entrance.

However, this woman was dressed in a full-length winter coat that made her look elegant and distinguished. She wore a pair of sunglasses and held a custom-made handbag. The moment she appeared, her graceful swagger caused the ladies around her to feel embarrassed of themselves and the men to swoon over her.

My God! Who is this woman?

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She's really gorgeous and extremely charming!

Inside the building, there were many who were already attracted by the woman, including the guard who had stopped Sasha earlier. He simply gawked at the lady in awe.

"Miss, may I know if..."

"Shoo!"

Not even bothered to talk to him, the unbelievably gorgeous lady shot him an icy glance before entering the building.

Who does he think he is to be worthy of talking to me?

Upon entering the building, a clerk quickly came up to greet her politely.

"Hello, Miss, may I know what I can help you with?"

"I'm here to see your president."

This time, the woman responded.

Furthermore, when she declared the purpose of her visit, she took off the sunglasses she was wearing.

"Good heavens..."

At that very moment, everyone in the lobby gasped in awe.

The lady's face was indeed picture perfect. It was oval-shaped with ideal proportions, while her features were greater than the sum of their individual parts. Combined, it gave one the sensation of blossoming spring flowers. Coupled with exquisite makeup, her looks were so mesmerizing that no one could peel their eyes away from her, especially from her jewel-like eyes.

Given how beautiful she was and that she was holding a designer bag, the clerk quickly informed the president's office and personally escorted her into the elevator.

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"Miss, the president's office is on the top floor. You'll see it when you get there."

"Alright. Thank you."

The gorgeous lady was also well brought up as she thanked the clerk politely before entering the elevator.

However, the moment she got in, she dropped her elegant act and seethed while staring at the flashing floor numbers of the elevator.

"How dare you challenge me? I was a socialite long before any of you were anything in your lives. Sebastian, I'll f*cking show you!"

Without a doubt, that woman was Sasha.

When Sebastian received a call saying that a prominent young lady was coming to see him, his mind was filled with questions.

Prominent young lady?

Who is it?

He couldn't recall anyone that fit the description.

However, as his schedule was always filled with appointments, he figured he must have missed this one by accident.

Therefore, he gave permission to the clerk to allow the lady in.

When she entered, the clicks of her heels caught the attention of all the employees in the president's office. Before he knew it, the door to his room was opened.

It was at that very moment he looked up and was briefly stunned at the sight of her, even though she was wearing a pair of sunglasses.