

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 231

"I know it now."

In a few short minutes, Sebastian's composed himself back to his old, cold and calculating self. He stood up and left with purposeful strides.

Frederick watched him, fingers clenched tightly around his cane.

Soon after, Tim Holt, Frederick's butler, entered. Upon observing the strange look on his master's face, he inquired with concern. "Is everything all right? How is Mr. Sebastian? How did the girl know what was going on? Even we didn't." He fired off one question after another.

The most pertinent question, however, he saved for last.

Frederick's expression turned icy. "I do not know. Perhaps, Sebastian's killing of the dog was not the first murder she had witnessed."

"What do you mean by that?" Tim pressed, intrigued.

"When Rufus Wand brought his wife over, Sebastian was just ten years old. It was at that age when he killed that dog. After that, Rufus seldom let his daughter visit us."

"So, when Mr. Sebastian accidentally murdered at age eleven, the girl shouldn't have seen it. How could this be?" the butler reasoned, intent on solving this mystery.

Rufus Wand was Sasha's father. During that unfortunate incident when Sasha caught a glimpse of Sebastian's illness taking over, it had scarred her, which was why they do not visit as they used to. Rufus did not explicitly state his reasons for the reduced frequency of visits, but it was not subtle to the average observer.

Read full novel and other novels here <https://myfinder.live/>

Sebastian was eleven when he started his treatments.

But how on earth did the girl know about what happened there? The timeline doesn't add up.

The only people who knew about this were Tim, Mr. Hayes Sr., and the doctor. To tie up loose ends, Frederick had the doctor taken care of.

So how did she know?

How was it possible that the sweet, obedient boy turned into one with deceit and rebellion in his heart? Had he neglected his son?

Frederick cast an eye towards the door through which Sebastian had departed with uncharacteristic ferocity.

In a ward at the People's Hospital in town, the three children stood staring at their mother with a heavily bandaged head. Tears ran freely down their cheeks.

"This is all Daddy's fault. Why couldn't he rescue Mommy earlier? I told him she was in danger," Matteo cried.

Ian stood silently. But underneath his grievous appearance, for the first time, he felt disappointment towards their father who couldn't even protect one woman.

"Guys, I think we should get another daddy," Vivian sobbed. "He can't even protect Mommy. Let's go to Uncle Solomon, okay?"

Her brothers stared at her in disbelief.

At this moment, Luke entered with Sasha's medication. His knees buckled when he heard Vivian's proposal.

"Children, let us all calm down. This incident happened so quickly; it caught your father completely unaware. If he had known, he would have done everything in his power to prevent that from happening and keep your mother safe."

"Would he really?" Matteo asked.

Click here to join our telegram channel for fast updates <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel and other novels here <https://myfinder.live/>

“Of course, Mr. Matteo. Do you remember who rescued you when you were kidnapped?”

Luke liked Matteo because he was the smartest child, and also because he was the easiest to lead into conforming among the three.

Sure enough, at those words, Matteo began to doubt his earlier assertion.

“And you, Mr. Ian,” Luke continued, taking advantage of the moment. “You’ve seen it with your own eyes how your father treats your mother. When your mother took you away to Yartran, who appeared when she was being bullied?”

Ian was embarrassed as well. He said nothing.

Luke turned to Vivian.

Of course, she did not mean what she said about changing her father. Solomon was no relation of hers; she spoke figuratively.

But it was the intensity of her speech that struck Luke the most; it was a huge contrast to her simple mind. When he approached her, Vivian ran to her mother and clung on to her.

“Don’t try to change my mind. I don’t like him! It was because of him that Mommy keeps getting hurt over and over again. Uncle Solomon would never allow that. I want him!”

She spoke so loudly that Luke covered the space between them in two strides and clasped her mouth shut.

“Alright, young lady. Say no more, we will go to Uncle Solomon right now, okay?” He was mortified that Sebastian, who was at the doctor’s office, would come back and hear her.

With Vivian in his arms, Luke marched out of the ward. Her brothers followed suit.

When Sebastian returned to the ward, having obtained the latest updates from the doctor, there was no one in there except the unconscious Sasha.

Click here to join our telegram channel for fast updates <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 232

Did Luke take them?

He pulled a chair and sat in it, turning his attention to the report clutched in his hand.

Sebastian spent the past two days in the hospital without returning to his office. He attributed the uneasy feeling that was haunting him to fear of Sasha's death.

He squinted at the report.

As a doctor, Sasha had struck her head with such precision using the hairpiece without killing herself. However, there were damages to the nerves in her brain. She might not be the same when she wakes up.

May not be the same, in what sense?

Will she lose her mind? Her sight?

He balled up the report in his fist. His mind was cast back to the day at the hotel.

Sasha was intense and passionate. It was something Sebastian had experienced on several occasions. First, she faked her death and left the country with her two newborns. On the yacht, she had stabbed herself just to expose Xandra. And that time when Matteo was in trouble, she went on a solo mission to rescue her son.

She wasn't afraid to die for her children.

Read full novel and other novels here <https://myfinder.live/>

He did not expect the day to come when she would use her life to defend his secret for him.

Is she really that courageous in the face of death?

His fingers ached from the tension. Back at the hotel when she was about to expose his secret, a murderous intent leaped to his heart before he could stop it.

At that very second, he thought he was going to kill her.

However, she would rather sacrifice herself than expose his secret.

The irony was painful.

Sebastian ripped up the report in anger and threw it into the bin. He looked up with bloodshot eyes and cursed. "Serves you right for being stabbed. You saved a man who has been constantly a thorn by your side. Are you stupid?"

Insults and sarcasm were the only way he knew how to communicate with her.

Nevertheless, he couldn't bring himself to keep up the tirade. The lump in his throat was getting bigger, impeding his speech.

The buzzing of his phone spared Sebastian. "Hello?" he cleared his throat, looking out the window as he picked up.

"Mr. Hayes, we're on to something," his guard said. "The doctor who hypnotized Ms. Wand was not an acquaintance of Dr. Kaye. But we did a facial reconstruction on him. Turns out he's a student of psychology from Moranta."

"What else?" Sebastian demanded.

"We know Philip Emmanuel opened his bank account."

Upon piecing the information together, Sebastian was on his feet, with a terrible aura of cold fury about him that seemed to lower the temperature of the room.

His guard sensed it over the phone. "And what's more, Mr. Hayes," he concluded hastily. "the journalist has been interrogated. Someone wanted to find out about us. It's the Emmanuels."

Click here to join our telegram channel for fast updates <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel and other novels here <https://myfinder.live/>

This time, there was no mistaking the deafening roar of silent rage on the other side.

“Never mention the Eternal Group to me ever again,” said Sebastian quietly.

“Yes, Mr. Hayes.”

“Confiscate every asset belonging to the Emmanuels; send the evidence to the cops, and tell them that without my permission, no Emmanuel is allowed out. Especially. Mathilda. Emmanuel.”

At the last sentence, Sebastian spat out each word with vehemence.

This is madness! They're over the line!

I will root out every single one of them and force their family name into extinction!

His uncontrollable rage might have something to do with his genetic deformity.

On the same day that afternoon, the Emmanuel family within the walls of their home in Imperial Garden was not expecting a calamity to befall their family.

Sasha woke up at night. She stared at the inviting warmth of the yellow bulb above her. The room was spinning as she worked hard to recall the events that had landed her in her present predicament.

She had used up all her leave for the month. If she didn't return to Clear Hospital soon, she wouldn't be entitled to her incentive.

With that notion, she attempted to get out of bed.

Before she could prop herself upright, a searing pain at the side of her head forced her eyes shut. It was so intense and sudden, she could not help but let out a cry before falling back down.

What is going on? Why did my head hurt so much?

Clenching her teeth to steady herself, she gingerly touched her head. A series of hurried footsteps and a familiar voice greeted her ears.

Click here to join our telegram channel for fast updates <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel and other novels here <https://myfinder.live/>

"You're awake? Don't move too much, you're still hurt." The voice was low and pleasant, tinged with panicked concern.

Sasha froze in surprise, not believing what she heard. Gazing upwards slowly, she saw the familiar broad frame and handsome features, like the magnum opus of a master artist, striding towards her.

It felt like a century ago that she had this déjà vu of him approaching her. She lay for a long time motionless, staring at him.

The blank, confused look in her beautiful eyes caused Sebastian's heart to sink

Click here to join our telegram channel for fast updates <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>