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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 279

Wendy was exceedingly worried, but little did she know that there were too many things between the two people whom she was praying for.

Many a time, it was something beyond their control in which they had absolutely no say.

Sasha only received news of Xenia's death when it was almost dawn. Disregarding her sorry state, she rushed over to the hospital right away.

But just after she arrived at the hospital, Sharon slapped her.

"Get out of here! Leave! I don't want to see you ever again, so get lost!"

It was the first time her aunt had ever said such callous words to her, and it was also the first time she had ever struck her.

Instantly, Sasha went cold.

Ignoring the smarting of her cheek and the metallic taste that trickled out the corner of her mouth, she grabbed Sharon's arm and dropped to her knees before her with a resounding thud.

"No, let me explain, Aunt Sharon! I really... I really never harbored any intention of killing Xenia."

"No?" Sharon shot daggers at her with eyes blazing scarlet. "If so, why did you have Sebastian's men keeping an eye on my house? Didn't you team up with him to deal with

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Xenia? You would've spared her if she assented to having her memories erased, but if otherwise, you would then kill her! Is that not so?"

"No, that's not true!"

"No? You're still trying to deny it at this time, Sasha Wand? I witnessed it with my own eyes! I saw her dying at the hands of someone affiliated with the Hayes family! Was I blind? Is that it, then?"

As Sharon roared at the top of her lungs, her usually indifferent face was contorted with fury and intense hatred at that moment. It was as though she wanted to rip Sasha into pieces.

Sasha fell into a trance.

At long last, she no longer said anything else. Tears gushed out of her eyes that were teeming with terror and despair.

Likewise, Jackson ignored her.

He was settling the procedures to have Xenia transferred to the funeral parlor, and he never spared her a single glance throughout it all.

True enough, Xenia was still their biological daughter despite her faults.

Sasha closed her eyes.

When she opened her eyes again a few minutes later, they had turned scarlet even as tears clung to the eyelashes. She stood up and promptly disappeared into the hospital.

Coincidentally, Sebastian had also rushed over at this time.

When he saw the familiar white Cayenne in the parking lot that was about to leave, he immediately sped over and blocked its path. He hemmed it in before it could leave the hospital.

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“You’re really here, Sasha! Do you know that I’ve been looking for you for a long time?”

When the man saw that the person in the car he blocked off was indeed the woman he was looking for, his heart that was lodged in his throat finally settled back into his chest. Alighting from the car, he strode toward her.

Right then, he was still relatively calm.

Such a trivial matter was truly nothing to the man who always had all situations under control in the business world, so he was wholly confident that he could resolve the problem.

But when he had gone over, he realized that the woman in the car was no longer the same.

“Sasha?”

“Were you the one who sent men to keep an eye on Blackwood residence?”

Sebastian was silent for a moment before he honestly admitted, “Yes.” Then, he wanted to explain, saying, “I only kept an eye on her because...”

“So, it was you who had her killed.”

“No!” Upon hearing the accusation he dreaded most, the man grew irate. “Her death has nothing to do with me. I didn’t order them to kill her.”

“And where’s the proof? What evidence do you have to prove that it wasn’t you?” Sasha sneered. “Sebastian Hayes, did you know from the very beginning that it was actually Xenia who stole my manuscript?”

At that, Sebastian went silent.

He couldn’t deny that, for it was indeed the truth. Ever since Xandra told him that she didn’t know who the mastermind was, he focused his attention on the woman before him.

Later, after asking Luke to investigate everything about Sasha’s family before they went bankrupt and learning about Xenia’s interaction with Sasha over those few years, he was pretty certain that it was indeed her.

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"I thought you wouldn't pursue the matter anymore, so I was both surprised and moved. I wanted to resolve everything discreetly and tell Aunt Sharon that I would let Xenia off the hook as long as she allowed me to erase her memories. But what did you do, Sebastian?"

Sasha's gaze was hollow as she sat in the car. One side of her petite face was as white as a sheet, while the other side was marred with a red and swollen imprint that was distinctly visible once Sebastian leaned closer.

What the hell? She was slapped?

He ignored her words as his eyes narrowed and blazed with murder.

"Who hit you? Was it Jackson?"

"Do you truly care that I was hit, Mr. Hayes? It was all thanks to you, after all. Would I have been slapped if you hadn't killed her? It's already a miracle that I got out of there alive."

Sasha started cackling, the sound grating and maniacal.

At that, Sebastian's brows furrowed, and his patience finally snapped.

"How many times do you want me to repeat this? I didn't give any orders to kill her! Yes, I knew long ago that she was the one who gave the manuscript to Xandra, but I only had her followed to... protect you."

At long last, he revealed his motives to her.

While saying that, his voice was tinged with a hint of stiffness and awkwardness.

Regretfully, the woman before him didn't believe that. Or more accurately speaking, the series of events that transpired that night had already destroyed her, so she would never believe that such a wonderful thing would happen to her.

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## Chapter 280

“Protect me? Sebastian, do you dare say that you didn’t make any contingency plans if she were to flee?”

At Sasha’s accusation, the man finally went silent without any retort.

Well, I naturally did so since it was a great threat to me. I couldn’t possibly do nothing in case she couldn’t handle this matter well, no? And anyhow, I gave her the opportunity to do things her way, didn’t I?

Anger began to bubble within Sebastian. “Yes, you’re right in that I indeed had a contingency plan. However, I already gave you leave to handle the matter, so I wouldn’t interfere before you were done.”

“Who would believe that?”

“What did you just say?” The man’s gaze suddenly turned exceedingly menacing. He almost went ballistic from her distrust and refusal to believe his words. “Why don’t you repeat that, Sasha?”

“Fine by me. The facts are right before our eyes now. Xenia is dead, and she died at the hands of someone affiliated with you. You’ve admitted to it as well, so who else killed her if not you? Also, even if it wasn’t you, it must certainly be someone from the Hayes family. Back then, your father wanted to “eliminate” the only survivor from my family, so he tricked me into marrying you when I was eighteen years old. And after the Emmanuel family’s birthday party, he wanted to confine me to Hayes residence. Is there anything the two of you wouldn’t do? Well? Spit it out, then!” Sasha shrieked hysterically in her car with tears streaming down her face.

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In that moment, she truly looked like a lunatic.

After all, she was utterly devastated to the point that she could see no hope anymore.

Meanwhile, Sebastian went entirely numb.

The color drained from his handsome countenance bit by bit. As he stared intently at her complete breakdown, his stoic heart finally started to crumble slowly.

What? She even knows about that? Who told her? No, that's not important anymore. The thing is, her allegation might be true since my father is definitely the kind of person who has no qualms doing something like that!

"No, Sasha, would you please listen to me first?" He started panicking and yanked at the car door to swing it open so that he could forcefully carry the woman out.

However, Sasha, who was already in a state of total breakdown, lost it completely.

"I hate you, Sebastian Hayes! Look what my life has become because of you! I only wronged you once when I was a child who didn't know better, yet I've been reduced to this sorry state! I ruined the Wand family, and now, I've also destroyed the Blackwood family! Why must you do this to me, Sebastian Hayes?"

She seemingly bellowed out his name with all the anguish in the world.

Sebastian's hands shook, and the panic within him was so intense that he couldn't quite breathe. He clutched the car door with all his might and beseeched her in a humble voice that he had never once used in his entire life.

"Yes, it's all my fault. I apologize, so please unlock the car door first, okay? Listen to me."

He truly started to coax her as though cajoling a child.

Alas, the woman who had waited for him for years on end would never listen to him anymore. Screwing her eyes shut in the car, she then floored the gas pedal.

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In the blink of an eye, the car shot away.

“Come back, Sasha Wand!” Sebastian roared at the top of his lungs from the back, his eyes blazing with rage.

Nonetheless, all that greeted him in return was the cloud of exhaust and the swiftly disappearing back of the car.

Right that moment, the woman was truly determined not to give him any quarter.

Meanwhile, when Frederick learned of the news at Hayes residence, he was so shocked that he instantly shot up from the bed.

“Who did you say is dead?”

“It’s Jackson Blackwood’s daughter, Mr. Hayes. His wife, Sharon Goldstein, claimed that she witnessed her daughter dying at the hands of a man sent by Mr. Sebastian. As such, Mr. Sebastian and Ms. Wand are again at odds.”

Tim narrated the entire incident without holding back anything.

After hearing that, Frederick’s expression darkened at once. “Is he a fool? Why did he do such a thing when he wants to live the rest of his life with that girl?”

He was so anxious that he scrambled out of bed to personally make a trip to the hospital.

But at that precise moment, a figure abruptly barged in from outside. When the person reached the door, he kicked it open with a bang regardless of the people trying to hold him back. Then, he stumbled in.

“Frederick Hayes! Come out, Frederick!” the person howled like a beast, shattering the silence of the night.

In no time, everyone in Hayes residence was alerted to the commotion.

Tim’s expression changed as well.

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Isn't that Mr. Sebastian? Why is he suddenly here? Furthermore, he actually showed such disrespect by addressing Mr. Hayes by name? Jeez, has he lost his mind?

Tim immediately rushed over to stop him, but Frederick had already made his way over by then. He was infuriated to hear someone bellowing his name, so he charged over on his cane.

"What are you doing, Sebastian Hayes? Have you gone mad with excessive drinking?"

"You're saying that I'm mad? That's my line! Have you gone mad? Why did you kill her? Have you gotten addicted to the thrill of killing? You simply can't rest easy without having someone dying at your hands every day, huh?"

The man whose eyes were bloodshot seemed a tad manic. He pounced and grabbed Frederick by the collar before roaring, his face pale.

His appearance right then was horrifying, to say the least.

Discerning that something was amiss, Frederick promptly grabbed his wrist. "Who did I kill? Get ahold of yourself, Sebastian! What on earth are you saying?"

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