# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 406

"Upset? You must have mistaken. She was just disappointed that her plan failed again." Suddenly, the man broke the silence.

Karl glanced at the rearview mirror.

Plan? Did I hear that correctly? Does that woman have a plan?

Staring at his employer in surprise, Karl asked, "Mr. Hayes, what does that mean?"

"Rufus Wand is about to be released. The best way to gain a firm foothold in Avenport is to establish connections with me. With my support, the Wand family will be able to make a comeback"

"You mean Ms. Wand's return is to help her father? She came to you to gain your support?" Finally, Karl understood what was going on.

He felt a stab of anger.

I've never seen such a heartless woman. She blamed everything on Boss who isn't directly responsible. How could she be that heartless? Can't she see what he has done for them?

With that, he stepped on the accelerator and sped away.

Sasha was allowed to leave the hospital by noon.

She entered the bathroom and changed into the new clothes.

When she came out of the bathroom, her phone was buzzing.

"Hello?"

"Sasha, this is Travis Lozano. Have you left? If you're still here, why don't you come to meet us now? According to Frank, there's an exhibition at Commerce Tower right now. Do you want to check it out?"

Turns out it was the owner of Gerrain Enterprise.

Exhibition? Hmm, perhaps I can head there to seek opportunities for potential business partners.

Sasha's eyes lit up instantly. She hailed a cab and headed to the stated location.

As a matter of fact, Sasha didn't have high hopes when she came to them. She had no idea they would end up being friends after last night's events.

Soon, she met up with them.

"Sasha, are you alright? Who was the man? I was about to summon someone to beat him up, but I didn't do so after you went out after him," Frank immediately inquired upon seeing her.

Sasha could only flash an awkward smile.

Beat him up? Frank would've died before laying a finger on him.

"Uh, that was my ex-husband. Sorry for giving you a fright," she explained apologetically.

Both Frank and Travis were shocked into silence.

Never in their wildest dreams did they expect that this young lady in her early twenties was divorced.

Of course, if they discovered who her ex-husband was, they might faint on the spot.

Soon, they arrived at the exhibition.

Sasha was thrilled to see many companies she was interested in at the exhibition. There were many famous and big corporations there, too.

She couldn't hide her delight as she told the other two men, "Mr. Lozano, Mr. Wheatley, I'm going to look around. I'll contact you again after this."

"Sure. Sasha, go ahead."

The three of them went separate ways to get clients for their respective companies.

Sasha was an expert in finance, but no one taught her how to run a business. Hence, she was flustered after making her rounds around the venue.

"Miss, are you looking for a trading company importing plastic products?"

"Yes, that's right!"

Sasha flashed a surprise smile at the lady who came to strike up a conversation with her.

Hurricane Trading Company? That sounds familiar. Sasha took a look at the company's name and mused silently.

The lady clad in a professional suit invited her to take a seat. "Our company specializes in that field. Miss, how much is your monthly production?"

"Err, how many does your company need?"

"If your product fulfills our requirements, we will need at least one million monthly."

The woman showed Sasha a few samples on the table.

Actually, Sasha didn't know that much about the plastic industry, but after reinstating Wand Enterprise, she hired a few employees that used to work in the company.

Hence, there would be no problem producing these products.

Tamping down her excitement, Sasha held the samples and asked, "That works. Can I take these bottles back as samples?"

"Sure. These are samples used in the exhibition. If you need them, we'll have to go to our company to retrieve them. Of course, you can take the opportunity to visit our company."

"No problem!"

Sasha would be a fool to reject the offer.

At once, she sent a text to Travis.

Travis and Frank didn't mind her leaving first, of course.

Nevertheless, from that day onward, Lance, who had been waiting for her return at Avenport, lost contact with her.

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This is weird. Where did she go?

Lance called Travis, but the latter told him they hadn't received any news from Sasha after the exhibition came to an end. Hence, they thought she had gone back to Avenport.

Panic gripped Lance.

He brought Vivian to the Blackwood residence. "Uncle Jackson, can you take care of Vivian? I need to head to Summerbank. Sha didn't come home. I need to find her."

He was anxious as he was still very young.

Jackson's eyes widened in surprise. "What do you mean by she didn't come home? She's an adult. Did she get lost?"

Lance said nothing as his face paled visibly.

In the end, Jackson followed Lance over to Summerbank.

Two days passed, but Sasha was still nowhere to be seen.

It was as though she had vanished into thin air.

"Uncle Jackson, should we ask for Sebastian's help? I'm worried about Sha," Lance suggested, anxiety evident in his expression.

At the mention of that name, Jackson retorted furiously, "Why do we need his help? Sasha has nothing to do with him anymore! Let's make a police report!"

He told Lance to make a police report.

Still, Sebastian found out about her disappearance soon.

"Mr. Hayes, Ms. Wand went missing at the exhibition. A trading company, Hurricane Trading Company, brought her away to see some samples. She didn't come back after that."

"What company is that?" He stopped working as his expression went dark in displeasure.

Luke swallowed nervously. "The company is legitimate and doing well. But, they claimed they never took part in the exhibition or bring anyone back to their office."

In an instant, the air in the room stilled.

Besides the murderous aura that surrounded the man, Luke could see the color draining out of his boss' face.

Both of them headed to Summerbank at once.

Two hours later, havoc ensued in Summerbank. Besides Hayes Corporation' employees, the police and relevant departments were dispatched in full force to locate a woman who went missing during the exhibition held at Commerce Tower!

Luckily, their efforts returned results that very afternoon.

"Mr. Hayes, we found her. She's in Crystal Hotel, located in the northern suburbs."

"What? A hotel?" Sebastian stared at the messenger in disbelief. He had already finished two packets of cigarettes in a short amount of time.

The person nodded. "Yes. When we found her, the hotel management told us she checked in five days ago and never left."

Rage rose in Luke's heart upon hearing the news.

Everyone is searching for her. We even came to Summerback to join in the search. Turns out she's in a hotel?

He could barely tamp down his fury.

Sebastian's expression turned stony.

Immediately, they headed to that hotel.

Indeed, they saw the police and the hotel owner waiting in front of Sasha's room upon their arrival. They greeted Sebastian politely.

"Mr. Hayes, the person you're looking for is in the room. We've confirmed it."

"Open the door!"

Sebastian saw red and ordered the door to be opened without hesitation.

The hotel owner hastily swiped the key card to open the door. When the door slid open, Sebastian strode in and banged the door shut.

Everyone was at a loss for words.

Luke was smart enough to disperse the crowd upon seeing his employer's action.

Meanwhile, Sebastian went into the room and saw the woman lying in bed. Flames of anger licked through him at the sight as he yelled, "Sasha Ward, get up now!"

Silence greeted him.

How dare she doesn't respond to my yell! Da\*n it!

He lost patience and pulled the covers off her. "Sasha..."

His roar came to an abrupt stop.

The woman was indeed the one he was looking for.

However, she was still decked in the clothes he bought for her five days ago. The most horrifying thing was, her pants were smeared with blood. Even the bedsheet was stained in crimson red.

What happened?

His brain went blank as the anger faded from his expression.

"Sasha, wake up. Sasha..."

There was no response from the woman. She's unconscious!

Blanching in horror, he picked her up at once and barked, "Send help!"

Outside, Luke heard his boss' unusual yell and opened the door at once.

"Mr. Hayes, what happened?"

"Hurry, prepare the car. We need to send her to the hospital, now!"

His voice was trembling as he barked out the order.

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A few minutes later, a few cars were seen speeding toward the hospital.

The police were shocked to learn what had happened and began investigating the matter once again.

It was a miracle, for she lay in that bed for five days without moving but survived the ordeal.

The specialists and experts at the hospital rushed over to examine her.

Luke reached out to pull his boss out of the ward, but to his utter shock, the latter stumbled on his feet when he had barely touched him.

"Mr. Hayes, are you alright?" he held Sebastian hastily.

This was the first time Luke had ever seen Sebastian in this state. As Mr. Hayes is the president of Hayes Corporation, I've never seen him flinch at anything. He's so shocked he couldn't even stand on his two feet!

Luke instantly got rid of the idea of bringing him out.

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Around ten minutes later, the specialists came up with a conclusion. Sasha was still unconscious.

"Mr. Hayes, your wife has been hypnotized."

"What?"

That came like a bolt from the blue, causing Sebastian's face to pale in horror.

The doctor nodded firmly. "Yes. The person who hypnotized her must be an expert in psychology to make her unconscious for five whole days."

Sebastian fell silent upon finding out the truth.

He felt his ears buzzing as he staggered backward.

"Mr. Hayes!" Luke dashed forward to hold him.

This time, Sebastian plopped down on the bed behind him.

Hypnotization? Only Roxanne can do that. Why did Roxanne hypnotize her? What does that woman want? What did she do to Sasha? Is she trying to erase Sasha's memory?

Sebastian's entire body was shaking. As fury and fear overwhelmed him, he could feel his blood freezing.

The last thing he expected was that she would forget about him one day.

Since young, he was used to Sasha chasing behind him like a piece of sticky bubble gum. No matter what he did to get rid of her, she refused to budge.

Now, someone was telling him she might forget about him.

What about me?

Suddenly, another bloody face that had disappeared from his world popped up. A piercing pain hit him, and his vision went black momentarily.

"Mr. Hayes! Are you alright?" Noticing his abnormality, Luke hurriedly voiced his concern.

It took Sebastian a long time before he came back to his senses.

"I'm fine," he uttered.

His gaze then landed on the bed opposite him and never shifted away.

It was around three when Roxanne saw Karl at the door.

Sebastian is fast, huh?

Karl stood there and announced icily, "Ms. Rocke, Mr. Hayes wants me to bring your father, Mr. Trevor Rocke, to Summerbank."

Roxanne instantly turned grim upon hearing that.

"My father? What does this have to do with him?"

"I have no idea. I'm just following his order. Ms. Rocke, ask your father to come with me now. Mr. Hayes is waiting urgently in Summerbank."

Not seeing the need to be courteous, Karl was practically ordering her.

Roxanne's face turned pale. This time, she dared not say anything else.

She didn't bother about the consequences when she carried her plan out. After all, she was the only daughter in the Rocke family and was used to doing whatever she wanted.

No one would say a word, no matter what she did.

At the Hayes family, Frederick adored her, and Sebastian was her patient. He was her patient since his late teens, so she thought he wouldn't come after her.

Trevor strode out and stopped in surprise upon seeing Karl at the door. "What happened? Why would Mr. Hayes want me to go to Summerbank right now?"

Karl answered, "Mr. Rocke, Ms. Wand was hypnotized by your daughter when she was on a business trip in Summerbank. She's still unconscious, so Mr. Hayes wants you to head there as soon as possible. If something happens to Ms. Wand, and the children lost their mother, Mr. Hayes might react adversely."

"You!"

Trembling in rage, Trevor nearly gave his daughter a tight slap.

Da\*n it. What had she done?

In the end, he couldn't bear to yell at his daughter and trotted after Karl obediently.

Staring at Karl's car, Roxanne scowled angrily. "What? Did I do something wrong? That woman keeps bothering him. I did that for his sake. I did nothing wrong!"

She doesn't even know what her mistake was!

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Trevor rushed to Summerbank without further delay.

After learning about Sebastian's ex-wife, he told his daughter not to get into a fight with the former.

No matter what, the woman was the children's mother. If Roxanne did anything to harm her, Frederick would be the first one to protest.

After what happened previously, Sebastian even let the matter go.

Clearly, he didn't want to put Sasha in a tough spot.

Hence, it was best to stay away from her.

Yet, he didn't expect his daughter would create havoc that quickly.

"Mr. Frost, can you tell me about the current situation? What happened to Ms. Wand?"

"She can't wake up. The doctor said she's in a deep hypnotic state. It has been five days since she lost consciousness. Mr. Rocke, Mr. Hayes is worried she might forget about her kids. What should we do if that happens?" Karl uttered and shot him an icy glare.

The color fell from Trevor's face.

What do I do now? My daughter can marry into the Hayes family, but the kids' mother will always be Sasha Wand. If that is true, then the marriage will be over.

Suddenly, Trevor realized why Sebastian summoned him instead of his daughter.

Soon, they arrived at Summerbank Hospital.

To their utter surprise, they saw Sasha up and about.

As the evening dusk shone into the ward, the young lady sought help to sit up. She was coughing violently and soon spat out a mouthful of blood.

"A-Are you alright?" asked Sebastian, his tensed face drained of color.

He was afraid about something else, but as Sasha didn't say anything after waking up, he had no choice but to wait. It felt like he had one foot at the edge of a cliff.

Finally, Sasha felt much better and lay back in her bed. Her lashes fluttered as sweat dripped down her forehead.

"I-I'm fine. I felt uncomfortable because the needle was stuck in my mouth, that's all," came her weak reply.

"Needle?" Sebastian was shocked.

He instinctively turned to stare at the pool of blood on the ground.

Indeed, there was a long and thin needle lying among the filthy mess. It was the needle she brought everywhere with her.

Sebastian felt his heart thumping furiously at the sight.

"Roxanne is stupid. We're both doctors. I can't believe she thought she could harm me with that useless trick of her? I was kind enough to spare her life!" Sasha exclaimed after regaining her strength.

She was capable of killing Roxanne.

Even an expert in hypnotizing would need an obliging patient.

Back then, after Sasha was taken away, she saw Roxanne and immediately realized what the woman wanted to do. Sasha's needle was ten times swifter than Roxanne's hypnotizing skills.

In the end, she didn't do that.

Sasha had no intention of killing someone else. If I kill Roxanne, we'll grow apart. After all, Roxanne is his first love. He won't forgive me, will he?

Sasha lowered her head and licked her chapped lips. Her heart was aching inwardly.

Sebastian watched her closely in silence.

When she started cursing, he nearly ran over to pull her into his arms.

Her memory is still intact. Foolish woman. She ended up protecting herself this way. Doesn't it hurt to place that needle in her own mouth?

Sebastian's hands were trembling by his sides. His eyes grew red as though a dam was about to erupt from his within.

Nevertheless, he tamped down the urge to burst into tears as he had spotted Trevor at the door.

"Are you both still young? Why did you end up fighting? Didn't you learn your lesson from the past events?" he demanded.

"What did you say?"

Sasha was wallowing when she heard the man's words. She immediately looked up at him.

What was that about? I'm the victim! I didn't harm that woman. How dare he blame me for what happened?

"I didn't offend her!" Sasha's eyes reddened. "She was the one who came to me and harmed me. Was that my fault?"

"If you didn't offend her, why would she hypnotize you? Did she have too much free time?"

"How would I know? She's crazy. She doesn't need a reason to attack others!"

Sasha's tears streamed down her cheeks instantly. Why is he being so unreasonable? It wasn't even my fault! He must hate me a lot to jump to conclusions!

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After witnessing everything outside, relief swamped Trevor.

Clearly, his hypnosis was still working for his son-in-law remembered nothing.

Reassured, he came in and advised them. "Enough. Sebastian, stop blaming Sasha. It was Roxy's fault. I shall discipline her for her reckless action later!"

Sebastian's tensed expression relaxed a little.

Trevor went to Sasha and persuaded, "Sasha, don't be mad. I promise this won't happen again, alright?"

Instead of replying, Sasha merely wiped her tears away silently.

Mad? Do I have the right to get mad?

A few minutes later, everyone filed out of her room. Sasha's mouth was hurting and her head was throbbing. She pulled up the covers and fell asleep bitterly.

It didn't take long for her to fall asleep.

When she woke up, the sky was dark. As her eyes fluttered open, she was surprised to see the glaring fluorescent lamp in her ward replaced by a crystal chandelier.

Huh?

"You're awake?" A low and seductive drawl reached her ears, soothing her raw nerves.

Sasha turned to look on reflex.

Indeed, a handsome man was seated at the desk next to the window on her right. Noticing her movement, he snapped his laptop shut and came to her.

Sasha's expression turned icy. "Sebastian, why are you here?"

In response, Sebastian looked at her like she was a fool. "This is my place. Why can't I be here?"

Sasha failed to formulate a response.

Suddenly, she realized something was amiss and sat up from bed abruptly.

When she gasped in pain from jostling her wound, Sebastian came to her and supported her gently. "Don't move. You're still not well."

Sasha was still heaving in pain.

When she finally caught her breath, she pushed him away.

"Are you crazy? You keep blowing hot and cold. What do you want from me?" she demanded, her eyes turning red.

His actions were draining her energy.

Which is the real him? Is it the man who stayed with me in Moranta? Or the heartless man torturing me right now? Can I get a confirmation?

"You're my children's mother. I'm protecting you because of them. Is there something wrong with that?" came his cool reply.

"I'm safe now. Why did you bring me here? I want to go home. Send me home now!"

"Home? Do you know where you are now?"

Suddenly, the man, who had a bowl of soup in his hand, turned to look out of the window.

Sasha was briefly stunned.

What does he mean? Are we not in Summerbank now?

She bolted up in surprise at that thought and rushed to the window to look outside.

"Sebastian Hayes, you scum!"

Finally, she's cursing me!

The man sat on the bed and flashed a smile. Of course, he was still holding the bowl of soup elegantly. He took a spoon for her so she could drink it later and stirred the soup calmly.

Two minutes later, Sasha returned to her bed in a daze.

"Sebastian, you'll get eaten by sharks tonight!"

"Mm, we'll get eaten by sharks together."

He's definitely crazy!

That night, Sasha couldn't sleep at all. She kept tossing and turning in her bed. It wasn't her wounds that kept her up, of course.

She felt terribly irritated by the sound of the wild waves.

Damn it. Where is this place? Is he going to lock me up again? Last time, he brought me to the dog pound. This time, where will he hold me captive? Will he send me away forever?

She was in a foul mood.

At the thought of how the man did this for his first love, her heart felt like exploding in rage.

Was I wrong from the very beginning? Perhaps his memory has been wiped away. Otherwise, he won't be doing this.

It feels like he treasures that woman a lot.

As conflicted feelings burdened her entire being, she couldn't sleep that night.

She only managed to catch a few winks when it was almost dawn.

"Ms. Wand, are you up? We're about to arrive at our destination. Mr. Hayes wants you to wake up and wash yourself up."

Sasha got up reluctantly and opened the cabin door.

Huh?

When she saw the bustling port that greeted her eyes, she thought she was hallucinating.

That scum wants to lock me up, right? Why did he bring me here? This doesn't look like the wilderness. What is going on?