## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 741

After firmly putting down his teacup, Jonathan remarked, "Alright then. In one
week's time, I'll return with some soldiers to personally put him through
military training."

With that, Jonathan got up and left.

Sasha was stumped

Military training? What sort of military training?

Staring blankly, Sasha had no idea what Jonathan was talking about.

After Jonathan had left, Sebastian came over and saw the steaming tea on the table. Unable to control his rage, he reached out his hand and swept them aside.

Crash!

Suddenly, everything fell onto the floor in a thunderous crash.

Dumbfounded, Sasha stared at the mess for a long while before regaining her senses.

"Mr. Hayes, what are you doing?"

"What am I doing? How dare you ask me that? I should be asking you that question? Are you pleading mercy for me? Are you worried that he will kill me? That's why you're serving him as if you're a slave?"

Sitting in his wheelchair, Sebastian unleashed his scathing tirade just like a beast gone berserk.

Sasha gaped.

No, that's not the reason. I'm doing it to prevent their conflict from escalating. Antagonizing Jonathan now would only bring him more harm than good.

Sasha explained, "No, Mr. Hayes. That wasn't my intention. I just wanted to prevent both of you from quarreling. All I wanted to do was calm the situation down."

"What has that got anything to do with you? Macy West, I would rather die by his sword than see you grovel like a dog in front of him for my sake," Sebastian roared again.

This time, his insulting words had struck a nerve.

Sasha's face turned ashen.

Just like a dog? After all that I have done, is it just a disgrace to him?

Sasha's eyes reddened. At the same time, anger welled up within her. "Why don't you care about your life at all? Is it necessary to take death so lightly all the time? Do you understand the implications of your words?"

"That's my business, not yours!"

"How can it not be mine? I'm your doctor and responsible for saving you. If a patient's life is threatened in front of me, am I not duty-bound to save him?"

Sasha yelled back while glaring at him with her bloodshot eyes.

It was painful for her to see him react that way all the time.

Without a care for his life, he insists on going against Jonathan all the time. Why is he doing this? What right does he have to even behave this way? Can it be that he isn't aware of the many lives that were sacrificed just so that he could live?

One of them was her own. Back then, she had given up her own life for him.

"Yes, I may not be qualified to tell you what to do. But Sebastian Hayes, has it occurred to you that by not appreciating your own life, you are letting those who sacrificed their lives for you die in vain?"

Sasha was finally in tears as she held on to her arm that was still hurting.

This was the first time she had lost her composure after he had woken up.

Sebastian finally fell silent.

Despite giving her a fearsome stare with his chest still heaving in anger, he did not say another word especially when he saw her holding her injured arm.

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When Sasha noticed his silence, a sense of exhaustion set upon her. She was in no mood to continue the conversation any further.

After getting up, she swept the glass shards from the broken teacup off her legs before leaving Oceanic Estate in tears.

He has no right to say all those things.

Nevertheless, she knew his egoistic pride couldn't accept a woman begging for mercy on his behalf.

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After forty minutes, she arrived at an apartment in the city

Karl was shocked to see her looking like a mess.

Given a fright, he took her bag from her at once and asked anxiously, "Mrs. Hayes, what happened? Why do you look so dejected? Also, what's wrong with your hand?"

With her reddened eyes, Sasha collapsed butt first onto the ground.

"I gave him a piece of my mind!"

"Huh?" Karl was shocked "Who did you scold? Mr. Hayes?"

"Mmm-hmm!"

Sitting there, Sasha used a napkin to wipe her already swollen eyes.

"His temper keeps getting worse and will fight with Jonathan at every opportunity he gets. Also, he doesn't care about his life at all. Hence, I have no choice but to admonish him for his own good. That's the only way for him to stay safe."

Karl stood still without a word for a long time.

Even before the incident, Mr. Hayes has always been a proud man. Hence, there's no way he can stand being locked up and controlled right now. Therefore, it's understandable that he is at odds with Jonathan all the time.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 742

Karl brought a glass of water over.

"What you did is right. Other than helping him, we need to ingrain the same awareness into him. Anyway, what happened to your hand? Did you hurt yourself?"

The moment he changed the subject, his gaze fell upon Sasha's arm.

Only then did Sasha looked down at it.

In truth, Sebastian had twisted her hand earlier. However, he would never know that her body was filled with screws, including the forearm that he had just hurt.

"I'm fine. I just hurt myself during work. It's nothing some medication wouldn't cure. Anyway, where's Vivi?"

Not wanting Karl to worry, she changed the subject.

However, Karl was stumped.

After all, he used to be a soldier and had worked as a bodyguard for many years. Therefore, he could recognize the injury on her hand with a single glance.

Nevertheless, he didn't force the issue since Sasha didn't want to talk about it.

Pointing at the room, he remarked, "She's already asleep. If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave."

"All right. Thanks for everything."

Nodding in acknowledgment, Sasha watched him leave.

Late at night, when both mother and daughter were in deep sleep, a figure that had been keeping watch outside the window slipped in and placed a bottle of medication for bruises on the table.

After that, the figure disappeared at once.

The next day, Sasha was awoken by a squeaky voice whispering softly.

"Vivi, you're up?" Sasha called out with her eyes still closed.

The moment she spoke, Vivian, who was underneath the bed talking on the phone with her brothers, covered her mouth anxiously. After that, she began to look up carefully.

"Mommy, you're awake?"

"Mmm-hmm. What are you doing? Why are you underneath the bed?"

Sasha was given a fright and quickly picked her up.

Meanwhile, Vivian did not turn off the communication device in her ear as she wanted to let her brothers hear Sasha's voice. Hence, she snuggled up to her mom and began chatting with her.

"Mommy, are you going to see Daddy today?"

"Yes."

When the thought crossed her mind, Sasha felt perplexed. Although she did feel better after scolding him the day before...

Oh no! Will he be angry? Will he bar me from entering?

Sasha began to worry.

"Mommy, when will I get to see Daddy? I really want to go and see him."

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Oblivious to Sasha's concerns, Vivian made known her intentions with a pout.

Sasha kept mum.

Take her along? I'd better not. I'm not even sure if I can get to see him today. Hence, it's better to wait for things to calm down first.

"Be patient as today is just my second day. There's a fierce grandpa in Daddy's house now. Once I get a handle on him, I'll take you there, alright?"

"Is that so?"

Vivian was upset.

However, there was no way she could go against Sasha.

Hence, when Sasha went to the bathroom, she continued chatting with her brothers while lying on her bed.

"Matt, Mommy doesn't want to take me to see Daddy, what should I do? If I don't get to see him, neither will both of you."

"Calm down." A child's voice chimed out of the communication device. It was Matteo speaking.

"Our main objective now is to understand Daddy's situation. Ian, didn't you find out that the old man named Jadeson is our biological great-grandpa?"

"Mmm-hmm."

lan grunted in acknowledgment.

Matteo added, "In that case, let's find a way to let him know of our existence."

"Huh?"

The moment Matteo spoke, Vivian widened her eyes in shock while Ian gave him a quizzical look.

When he saw the look on lan's face, Matteo chuckled. "Isn't a pair of twin great-grandsons priceless to an old man?"

Ian was dumbstruck but quickly understood what Matteo was getting at.

That's true. Our existence would be considered delightful news to that old man.

Furthermore, their emergence would be of great help to their parent's reconciliation. At the very least, they would be able to notify Karl in time unlike the time in the hospital.

Or perhaps, they could seek help from others who were just as powerful.

That way, Vivian wouldn't have to go through such a shock.

Ian strongly supported his brother's idea. "Fine. That's what we'll do then."

With that, the boys began working on their tablet.

After breakfast, Sasha took a taxi to Oceanic Estate.

"Hi, I'm Dr. West. Please open the door for me."

The servant who answered the door appeared on the screen and replied, "Oh, Dr. West! Good morning. Would you like to come in? Mr. Hayes has gone to the Red Pavilion."

Sasha was delighted that she wasn't barred from entering the place.

The Red Pavilion? What sort of a place is that?