Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 19

Sebastian was utterly stunned.

"Suicide trick... Right? Alright then, I'll entertain... you today then. Sebastian, I'll exchange my life... with my son. Is that a deal? If I die, don't you ever... let that b*tch touch my son again!"

She managed to utter the words strenuously with blood seeping out of her mouth. Her eyes were blazing with anger.

Sebastian clenched his fist tightly as his heart throbbed from an inexplicable ache.

That was the first time he was afraid to look into her eyes.

She has really gone mad! Is she aware of what she's doing?

He rushed over and grabbed the object from her hand, only to discover that it was a piece of broken glass from the window she had smashed earlier.

"Sasha, have you gone mad?"

His head was about to explode. Immediately, he threw away the shard of glass and shouted at the bodyguards. Fortunately, they arrived at the scene in no time with a first aid box.

Sebastian felt like he was going mad himself; he had never dealt with such a crazy woman like her before.

When they were married, she was submissive and calm. He had truly never seen this side of her where she would sacrifice her life solely based on something he had said.

Suddenly, a realization hit him.

Xandra had indeed made some calculated moves that day to avoid getting into more trouble.

She figured that by shutting Sasha up right after the incident, there wouldn't be any witnesses to lan's abuse.

Hence, upon her return, she took the boy with her and admitted her fault to Sebastian immediately.

As expected, Sebastian did not blame her. The moment he heard she had accidentally injured Ian, he excused her after just taking a glance at the quiet child's hand.

She had played the role of a virtuous wife and mother for five years now, and she was pretty good at it.

Therefore, instead of being worried and fearful, she had a very pleasant afternoon. After finding out that the b*tch who was locked up in the cabin didn't have a chance to meet Sebastian despite her hunger strike, Xandra was even more delighted.

Sasha, do you seriously think you can compete with me?

It wasn't until evening that she received the news of Sasha's suicidal attempt. Her face darkened upon hearing that.

Suicide? Why would she do that? Was it an attempt to lure Sebastian to see her? That b*tch is malicious indeed!

She was rather quick-witted as she felt a strong sense of uneasiness taking over her. Immediately, she rushed out of the cabin to find out what was going on.

However, it was a tad too late.

Just when she was stepping out, she saw two bodyguards standing at the entrance.

"Ms. Green, Mr. Hayes wants to see you."

Her limbs went numb, and she almost lost her balance while standing at the cabin's entrance.

Her worst nightmare was finally turning into reality.

Xandra was escorted downstairs. She had been living the luxurious life as the lady of the Hayes family for five years. That was her first time being summoned by Sebastian in such an undignified manner.

Waves of cold wind blew along the surface of the ocean. The harshness from the chilly wind felt like tiny blades, accompanied by hints of saltiness from the seawater. With the wind scraping along the cabin windows, screeching sounds sent shivers down to one's spine.

Upon arriving at the main cabin, Xandra caught a glimpse of the man who was sitting at the edge of the bed.

At the same time, he was carefully observing the tiny hands of the child, who was fast asleep under the covers. The fingers seemed so tiny, even his fingernails were not fully developed yet.

"Se... Sebastian..." Xandra uttered after seeing him. Chills ran through her body as she was panicking. She wasn't able to move closer because she had lost sensation in her legs.

Sebastian ignored her. After examining his son's tiny hands, he covered him with the blanket and tucked him nicely underneath to keep him warm and cozy.

Xandra stammered, "Sebastian, I..."

"I'll only ask you once. Did you hit him?"

With his head lowered down, Sebastian finally uttered. Anyone could sense a murderous aura just by looking at his side profile. It was exactly the same as the tumbling storm that was happening on the outside!

Xandra couldn't hold it in anymore. Her legs wobbled, then she dropped to her knees.

"I'm sorry, Sebastian, I... I can be too hasty sometimes. I'm really... I really didn't mean to..."

"So, are you admitting it was your fault? Xandra, who gave you permission? Even I can't imagine laying a finger on my son. Who are you to mistreat him? Where did you find such courage?"