# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 656 - 66

Sasha fell into a vicious cycle of despair when she thought things would never work out between them anymore.

The heartbroken Sasha gasped out her suggestion, "Sebastian, let's file for divorce."

The eyes of the man opposite her widened in disbelief when he heard her bringing up the suggestion to sever ties with one another.

Sitting opposite her, his fastened grips started shivering under the dining table. He felt awful as if an important part of his had been pulled apart against his will.

"I think you have spent a night in bed with her just to get me back for lying at you. It's nothing more than revenge, isn't it? Well, it's a huge success because I'm giving up on you for good."

Sasha exposed Sebastian's intention in a calm and collected tone as she couldn't care less about filing for divorce with the man anymore.

Sebastian's angst was written all over his face. Staring at her in the eyes, he repeated his question, "Have you made up your mind?"

"We can proceed with the procedures immediately if you're ready. Speaking of which, I hope you won't stop Matteo and Vivian from leaving with me."

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She carried on with the conversation and brought up her condition.

After much considerations, Sebastian brought himself up and marched in the direction of his bag. When he returned, he took her by surprise with the divorce settlement agreement.

Sasha responded with a self-deprecating smirk and thought it was time for her to stop being hopeful.

Without a second thought, she officiated the agreement and brought herself away from the dining room.

All of a sudden, the man behind him asked, "I don't think it's a great idea for our children to live apart from their siblings just because of our divorce. Shall we grant them the freedom to visit either of us whenever they wish to for the sake of their growth?"

Sasha brought herself to a halt since she wasn't sure if it was a great idea. She just couldn't process the things the man had brought up out of the blue after going through a major heartbreak a few seconds ago.

"I guess it's fine?"

She staggered her way out of the house seconds after she finished her sentence.

Instead of boarding the car, she braced herself through the heavy downpour and hailed a cab to a certain somewhere.

The housemaid asked, "Mr. Hayes, are you sure it's fine to let Mrs. Hayes wander off alone in the middle of the night?"

Sebastian remained silent and crumpled the agreement, smashing the dishes on the table with all his might to take out the emotions he had been suppressing.

Someday, I'll make the Jadesons bear the consequences of their actions!

The dejected Sasha was completely drenched by the time she showed up at the hospital. Ironically, she had shown up at the hotel for Sebastian in a similar manner the last night.

Nonetheless, she thought she might stand a chance to reignite the passion she had for him, but after spending another day apart from the man, she knew it was impossible.

"Dr. Nancy? W-What's wrong with you? Why are you completely drenched? You need to get yourself changed! Otherwise, you're going to catch a cold! You can't afford to fall sick when your father needs you!"

The nurse was astonished by Sasha's presence. She returned to Sasha's side with a towel, but Sasha remained silent and strode in the direction of her father's ward.

There's no way I'm allowing myself to catch a cold because my father needs me more than ever! I ran away from my parents when I was eighteen! There's no way I'm running away from them again!

"Dad, you don't have to worry because I'll do everything just to save you even if it comes at the cost of my life!"

Staring at her unconscious father on the bed, the weeping woman grasped her father's hand and placed it on her cheeks.

"You're finally back! Have you found the antidote for your father?"

Out of nowhere, Sasha's uncle, Jackson, showed up in the ward with a vacuum flask. Sasha's aunt, Sharon, was right behind her uncle.

Seconds after Sasha snapped out of bewilderment, she wiped her tears dry and asked, "Uncle Jackson, what brings you and Aunt Sharon here today?"

"Why don't you tell me where have you been throughout the day? The hospital told us you were nowhere to be seen after getting yourself involved in a fight with another woman!"

The irritated Jackson glared at his niece in the eyes and confronted her in return.

Sasha was astonished when she recalled she had spent the day doing nothing and left her father alone in the ward.

The Ultimate Husband

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She had no intention to explain herself. Thus, she made something up and said, "I-I have headed out to get the antidote."
"Have you found it or not? Just what the heck is wrong with you? Why are you picking on her when we need her help? Can't you do your father a favor and turn a blind eye for the time being?"
Sharon, who would rarely poke her nose into other's business, remarked, "Indeed, Sasha's the one who has gotten overly worked up."
Surprised by the remark, it took Sasha a few seconds to gather her thoughts. Once she returned to her senses, she announced with a nod, "I'll keep that in mind and take care of it. I'll definitely keep Dad safe at all costs."
Her uncle and aunt felt a sense of relief due to Sasha's words of assurance. Thus, they left after spending another few minutes in the ward.

After spending another few minutes to decide on her next best course of action, Sasha retrieved her phone and made a call.
"Hello? I'm Sasha."
"Sasha? Have you changed your mind?"
Thrilled by the call in the middle of the night, the woman on the other end had no intention to conceal her emotions at all.
Sasha closed her eyes to suppress the strong murderous intent she felt to carry on with the conversation.
She brought herself to the window and asked, "Why don't you tell me the things you need from me to set my father free?"

"What do I need from you?" Yancy burst out laughing since Sasha had indicated she would yield herself at her mercy.
"I don't need anything from you, Sasha! Instead, why don't you do me a favor and retrieve the letters I have written Frederick from Hayes Residence."
To Sasha's surprise, the woman on the other end brought up a seemingly simple request as the things she needed was merely letters she had written Frederick.
Why does she want to get her hands on those when he's no longer around? On top of that, why can't she send someone to retrieve those on her behalf when she has so many top-notch hitmen on her end?
"The thoughts you have in mind are flattering me! Sebastian had long gotten rid of the hitmen I sent to infiltrate the place ever since Ken failed to take his target out!"

It merely took Yancy a few seconds to rule out the things Sasha had in mind as Sasha went dead silent when she heard Yancy.
Sasha gaped at Yancy's speculation because the woman on the other end was spot on. Irked, she yelled, "You should've seen it coming!"
"Well, that's precisely the reason I'm asking you to do me a favor! I mean, you don't think I can count on Akiko when she couldn't even take you out, do you?"
Out of nowhere, Yancy brought up Akiko—the woman disguising herself as Sasha's assistant for a long time.
Sasha started shivering in anger, but she had to keep those to herself as she was in desperate need of the antidote to save her father.
"How am I supposed to trust you when there's a chance of you deceiving me?"

On top of that, the only thing Yancy needed was the letters she had sent Frederick back in the day. Thus, Sasha thought it wasn't much of a big deal.
As a safety precaution, she would peruse the contents of the letters and omit the ones harming the Hayes if there were any.
As soon as Sasha ensured she would get it done in no time, she wrapped up the conversation and hung up the call.
I need to get my hands on the antidote!
Sebastian felt awful since he was the only one at Frontier Bay. He thought a huge part of him had been extracted against his will.
Out of nowhere, Karl showed up and announced, "Mr. Hayes, we have found Mrs. Hayes."

Slouching against the couch, Sebastian, who had lost himself in a train of thought, returned to his senses and asked, "Where is she?"
"She hailed a cab and made her way to Hayes Residence shortly after her conversation with Yancy."
Karl recalled the timeline of Sasha's series of movements during her time at the hospital and shared the details with Sebastian.
Why is she on her way to Hayes Residence? Has the vicious woman finally made up her mind to take action?
He felt a sense of relief and thought he could stop acting in front of the ones he held dear in mind soon.
Hence, he instructed, "Just leave her alone and keep an eye on her from time to time."

"Yes, Mr. Hayes."

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Instead of making his way out of the study, he asked after pausing for a few seconds, "Mr. Hayes, why have you caused Mrs. Hayes to misperceive something's going on between you and Ms. Rocke when Ms. Rocke was merely there for a short while—"

Karl's voice trailed off toward the end because he was well aware Roxanne had merely spent half an hour in Sebastian's room last night.

He had been keeping an eye on Sebastian outside of the hotel. Thus, he knew they couldn't do much within half an hour.

She mentioned something along the line of hypnotizing Mr. Hayes when she was at the hospital! I'm pretty sure she has been lying again because there was no way she could get everything done within thirty minutes!

As confused as Karl might be, Sebastian had no intention to explain himself.

Sebastian went dead silent for a long time. In the end, he said in a dejected tone, "It doesn't really matter as long as it gets her to sign."

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Karl didn't even flinch when he had to take their foes out on the battlefield—he couldn't believe he would have a hard time catching his breath due to a mundane issue between a husband and a wife.

What the heck is going on? Urgh! That's it! I'm getting out of here!

The infuriated Karl stomped his way out of the study.

Two hours later, someone from Hayes Residence informed Sebastian that Sasha had sneaked her way into the late Frederick's bedroom and retrieved a stack of something from a locked wardrobe.

Karl felt a strong urge to figure out the things Sasha had retrieved, but he was afraid of confronting the woman in fear of alarming their foes after plotting against them for such a long time.

Thus, they had a long night since they had different things in mind.

Sasha finally returned to the ward with the stack of letters and found out those were nothing more than love letters with lustful contents.

In spite of being a woman, Yancy was the aggressive one. She didn't bother to conceal the sort of lust she had for Frederick and shared the wild fantasies she had with him.

Sir, I have never seen such a masculine figure throughout my entire life! I think I have a thing for you!

Sir, how does it feel to kiss me on the lips? I'm sure it feels different, doesn't it? Don't you think I'm better than your wife?

Sir, I need you! Can you please drop by my place and keep me company?

Sasha could barely brace herself through the lustful contents and felt a strong urge to puke by the end of the session.

As a matter of fact, those couldn't be considered love letters when she was just a mistress writing in to seduce a married man. It was the only mean of communication since phones weren't a thing back then.

The shameless woman had the audacity to seduce the man in an attempt to lure him into betraying his wife and family.

Ironically, Yancy did a great job pretending to be an innocent woman during the time spent with Sasha's mother, Heather.

Yancy had been playing the victim and told Heather she was never the one at fault. She even mentioned something along the line of Frederick being the persistent one, hitting on her over and over again.

She claimed the pervert had ruined her life when she was supposed to be having the best time of her life as the heiress of a renowned family.

Truth be told, Frederick was merely in his early thirties since they had just welcomed the newborn, Sabrina, to the family.

However, Yancy had the audacity to shame him in front of others, calling him an old pervert when she was the one addressing him in an intimate manner.

Unable to withstand the disgusting content of the letters anymore, Sasha cast the stack of letters on the desk and yelled, "She's just a shameless woman!"

I guess it's true when others claim shameless people are the nastiest opponents!

Sasha stuffed the letters into a plastic bag and thought of bringing those to Akiko early in the morning.

Others would think those were nothing more than a stack of letters from Yancy to Frederick in an attempt to drive him away from his family.

In other words, no one would figure out those had always been the crucial part of Yancy's evil plan to get her revenge against the man she deemed heartless.

Jayne wouldn't stop picking on Frederick due to Frieda's presence, but Frederick had never thought of leaving his family.

On top of that, he couldn't allow others to figure out Sebastian and Frieda's relationship and the fact Sebastian wasn't his biological son.

Therefore, there was no way he would file for divorce with Jayne as much as his wife couldn't stand the presence of those she deemed outsiders.

He stopped getting in touch with Yancy when he felt things were about to spiral out of control.

Similarly, Yancy, who had tasted success, was against the idea of living a life inferior to her peers. She was determined to drag others to hell with her merely because her life was a complete mess.

That was precisely the reason she started writing the man the letters with lustful contents as soon as he warned her to stay away from him.

Afraid Jayne would make a fuss out of the presence of those letters, Frederick had no choice but to keep those in hiding.

The things others deemed a stack of letters were the trump cards Yancy could leverage to achieve the sort of life she had been seeking.

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Sasha made her way to the designated location early in the morning.

The city had been raining cats and dogs over the night. Thus, one would easily slip and fall should one fail to keep an eye on their steps.

Sasha hailed a cab to a supermarket in the central region of the city and saw Akiko as soon as she alighted from the cab.

Akiko stammered at the presence of Sasha, "M-Ms. Wand-"

Instead of losing her cool, Sasha glared at Akiko in the eyes and asked in a callous tone, "Where's the thing I need?"

Akiko handed over the things she had brought along with her hands shivering against her will.

It was evident the antidote was inside the delicate-looking box. Sasha stretched her hands and instructed, "Hand it over to me!"

Akiko turned around with her eyes widened in horror. She started begging Sasha, "M-Ms. Wand, can you please hand over the things you have brought to me?"

She was afraid of the things awaiting her should she fail to complete the assigned tasks. Horrified, her legs started shivering again.

Sasha was well aware of the things Akiko had brought up. Instead of trying to make Akiko's life miserable, Sasha handed over the stack of letters to Akiko.

"Is Ken and Hanako your siblings?"

"Y-Yes!"

Akiko retrieved the things Sasha brought along and completed the deal.

Similarly, Sasha heaved a long sigh of relief when she got her hands on the antidote she needed for her father.

"If that's the case, are you aware of the reason behind your siblings' demise?"

"H-Huh?" Akiko looked at Sasha in the eyes since Sasha brought up an unexpected topic of the blue when they were in the middle of a trade.

Why is she asking the obvious when she's the one who has brought upon their demise?

Akiko wasn't as intimidated as she was anymore when she recalled the presence of her deceased siblings. To be precise, her angst was written all over her face.

Sasha had been observing the changes in Akiko's emotions. As a result, she chuckled and asked, "Has Yancy told you we were the ones behind your siblings' demise?"

"Are you suggesting that's not the case?"

"Of course! She had sent your brother to take Mr. Hayes Sr. out! In other words, she was the one behind your brother's demise! There was no way Channing could take him out if she wished to keep him safe!"

As the woman in front of her remained silent, Sasha added, "Also, Hanako had brought upon her very own demise by dancing to Yancy's tune. She shouldn't have been my doppelganger when there was no way she could deceive others."

A few seconds of pause later, she explained, "I mean, even if she could deceive others and get others to acknowledge her as Sasha, you don't think she could deceive Sebastian, do you? Xenia, who had tried something similar, was sent to Yancy and beaten to a pulp in the end. You don't think Yancy is going to forgive your sister, do you?"

Akiko's face turned pale and haggard in a few seconds after figuring out the truth.

No! I'm sure she's lying! There's no way Mrs. Tsurka will lie to me when she has brought us up ever since we were young! She would never put our lives at stake!

Akiko staggered in disbelief and returned to the side of the man hiding in the dark throughout the entire session.

The man snatched the things Akiko had retrieved from Sasha and fled the scene without a second thought instead of bringing Akiko away with him.

She rushed in the direction of the man and yelled, "No, Koizumi! You can't leave me alone! Please bring me away with you!"

Unfortunately, her effort was to no avail as she fell due to the slippery floor.

The helpless foreigner started wailing in the middle of nowhere, "N-No! You can't leave me alone! I'm making my way back to Jetroina as well!"

It was then she found out they were merely pawns of the vicious woman as Sasha had told her a few minutes ago.

Staring dead ahead, the weeping Akiko muttered to herself with a determined look, "Yancy, I'll definitely avenge my siblings and get the better of you!"

On the other hand, Sasha returned to the hospital as soon as she got her hands on the antidote.

Jackson and Sharon had long made their way to the hospital. They asked the moment they saw Sasha, "Sasha, where's the antidote?"

Sasha unlocked the box and retrieved the syringe with colorful solution.

She stopped getting her hopes high with Roxanne ever since she figured out Sebastian had spent a night with Roxanne.

Sasha was utterly disgusted and couldn't bring herself to rely on Roxanne. Otherwise, she would get reminded of the things she had to go through whenever she saw her father.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 660

Without a second thought, Sasha injected the so-called antidote.

A short while later, Rufus, who had been unconscious for a few days, moved his fingers and opened his eyes.

Unable to contain his excitement, the thrilled Jackson yelled, "H-He's finally awake!"

Sasha was equally thrilled. She grasped her father's hand and started sniffling all over again. "D-Dad, you're finally awake!"

Rufus felt as if he had just roused from a lucid dream. He could barely see those around him, but he could hear his daughter crying next to him.

After being unconscious for such a long time, he couldn't even recall the things he had gone through over the past few days.

Jackson thought of something and instructed Sharon, "Hurry up and go get the doctor over to check on him!"

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"Alright!"

Sharon finally returned to her senses and rushed out of the ward to get the doctor.

Rufus had long regained his consciousness and returned to his usual self once the doctor made his way to the ward.

"How have you guys gotten rid of the toxin in his system? Is this the antidote devised by the lady who has shown up in the ward yesterday?" the attending physician exclaimed after conducting a series of check-ups.

Sasha went dead silent instead of answering the attending physician's question.

On the other hand, Sharon answered on Sasha's behalf, "We have acquired someone else's aid to devise the antidote. Speaking of which, is the patient fine?"

The doctor responded with a nod and remarked in a serious tone, "He's currently fine, but it has taken quite a toll on his system. If it's possible, allow him to take a long break once he's discharged from the hospital."

If Dad needs a long break, I'll bring him abroad for some time with me! I have no intention to stay around! I guess it's about time to go for a short vacation!

Once Sasha made up her mind, she shared her decisions with Jackson and Sharon after making their way out of the ward.

Sharon wasn't particularly against the idea, but Jackson asked, "What about your children? Are you sure Sebastian isn't against the idea?"

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Sasha smirked when she heard her uncle's question. She thought he was in no position to stop her when they had filed for divorce.

Nonetheless, she kept those to herself and told Jackson and Sharon to take care of themselves when she wasn't around.

She also mentioned she would acquire Lance's aid to manage Wand Enterprise for the upcoming financial year.

Shortly after she wrapped up their conversation, she made her way into the ward and dropped by Hayes Residence after spending another few hours with her father.

She thought of bringing her children away for her upcoming trip as she would be leaving for quite a long time.

After all, Sebastian mentioned he wasn't against the idea of their children spending time with either of them even after their divorce.

To her surprise, the three little ones were nowhere to be seen the moment she reached Hayes Residence.

"Saul, where's Matteo, Ian, and Vivian?"

"Huh? Are you here for my nephews and niece?" Saul was startled when he noticed Sasha was there for her children.

Sasha gaped at Saul's reply and thought Sebastian must have taken their children away from her again.

Out of the blue, a housemaid walked out of the children's room when Sasha was about to make a call.

She announced, "Mrs. Hayes, are you here for your children? Mr. Hayes had sent someone to pick them up and instructed him to send them to the Soprano family last night."

The Soprano family?

Sasha stared at the housemaid in disbelief and lost herself in another process of thought.

Is this one of his attempts to get his revenge against me for sneaking my way into his family's residence and smuggling a few trivial letters without his consent?

Why has he sent them to the Soprano family when he's not even keeping in touch with them after the passing of his so-called mother?

If that's the case, is the Soprano family aware of the truth behind Frieda's identity as well?

Sasha reached for her phone and made a call without a second thought.

"Hello?"

Sasha couldn't get used to it since it merely took the person on the other end of the call a few seconds to pick up the call.

"I'm currently at Hayes Residence. Why have you sent our children to the Soprano family?"

"They told me they wished to meet our children in person after figuring out the truth of my mother's identity."

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Sebastian was no longer the indifferent man he had been ever since a few days ago. She thought he was the man she was once deeply in love with again.

Is he feeling a sense of relief after filing for divorce with me?

Smirking, Sasha remarked, "I'm just surprised because they're not around when I'm here to pick them. Also, my father has finally regained consciousness. I'll bring him away to Clear for a year. What sort of plan do you have for our children?"

She thought of sharing the things she had in mind with the man as she was reluctant to waste her time, making another call in the future.

To her surprise, the person on the other end went dead silent when he heard her upcoming plan.

What's wrong? Is he disgusted or something? Am I not supposed to share my upcoming plan with him just because we're no longer related?

When Sasha was about to hang up the call, Sebastian asked, "I don't think it's wise to bring them along with you since you need to take care of your father. On top of that, it's about time for a new semester. Since you're heading there for a year, I think it's better for them to stay here. What do you think?"

He had indirectly made himself clear he was against the idea of her taking their children along with her for a year.